

Catherine Street

Looking Glass

Moonlight dancer
High romancin'
Down on Catherine Street
Lover's cramps and
Household tramps
Down on dirty Catherine Street
Me and my woman just bustin' our heads
Down on old Taneray Road, yeah
The needle works the railroad tracks
I guess ya know how local stories all go

Yeah, but listen a minute

But if ya find your mind lies broke down in the stores
And if your dreams become the refuge of your soul
Don't ask the dealer to be fair
Your soul ain't good enough to spare
When you're all the way down
On Catherine Street

The days are passing vaguely
Down on Catherine Street
A few of them
The normal hours
Of any normal street
My head changed hands so
Lord, so many times
I could not feel to speak
And when I finally
Get to talking, well
Then my knees start gettin' weak

But if ya find your mind lies broke down in the stores
And if your dreams become the refuge of your soul
Don't ask the dealer to be fair
Your soul ain't good enough to spare
When you're all the way down
On Catherine Street

You know they keep the dogs
All chained up
Down on Catherine Street
Sometimes it's hard to find any
Place to hide
From the goddamned heat
Besides, most of us are just
Biding our time
'Till we get back on our feet

Oh mama
I'll be back on my feet one of these days
Yeah
You just see if I don't
Ya know
Ya can't keep a good man down for too long
And I'm coming on up

I feel good
Lord I feel good
Oh my God!

So far down
So far down
So far down