

Graffiti Wall

Peter Cincotti

It's just about dawn
And the colors have gone
To a concrete gunshot grey
Strobe lights flash
And blind our eyes
Walkin' into a cheap café
It's about skin
Needles and pens
And getting yourself a taste
I'm looking at her
Through a Stoli blur
And thinkin' "Aw, what a waste"
Oh, oh,
I hope you know the way back home
Bring me down before I fall
I've danced this high graffiti wall
So long it feels I've been up here forever
Touch my face and blow away
This fever-whisper when you say
"It's you and me against the world together"
That money machine
That river of green
Has seen its better days
Honey leg girls
Kick and twirl
'Cause there's always somebody who pays
The poetry of poverty
Won't give up without a fight
To tell you the truth
All I'm trying to do
Is get through another night
Oh, oh,
I want you more than ever right now
Bring me down before I fall
I've danced this high graffiti wall
So long it feels I've been up here forever
Touch my face and blow away
This fever-whisper when you say
"It's you and me against the world together"
If you're looking for an exit sign
Or just a door don't waste your time
They built it wide, they built it tall
Graffiti wall's impossible to climb
Oh, oh,
Get me out of this Berlin
Bring me down before I fall
I've danced this high graffiti wall
So long it feels I've been up here forever
Touch my face and blow away
This fever-whisper when you say
"It's you and me against the world together"