

## Downtown Canon

Walter Becker

I cracked the code and I knew what it's all about  
We found the loft on Greene Street, swept that bad boy out  
Alsatian wine, playing records way past four  
Making some crazy soulful love on the hard wood floor  
Where did our love go?

You hung the picture of young Dizzy on the wall  
According to me that was the best day of them all  
Sweet, sweet words like honey from the tongue  
Yes, there was magic then in every song we sung

Hey, don't let 'em kid you, stay cool it'll be all right  
Don't trade today for tomorrow, tomorrow for tomorrow night  
You chop wood, carry the water, sometimes it be that way  
No lie, the downtown canon so wild so fresh so free  
Stand by the downtown canon, I say that it's got to be

Chasing sensation to remind us who we are  
You met that half-crazed painter fool in some damn bar  
Cocaine dreams and chiba-chiba nights  
You had to share his world in shades of black and white  
Did'nt'cha baby?

Yes, I, it's a real good theory, can you live with the day to d  
ay?  
Sure thing, no problemo, sometimes it be that way  
You go girl, it's now or never, no one holds out that long  
Says here in the downtown canon keep it real, it'll be okay  
Right here, the downtown canon, could it be any other way?

Packed up the Dylan and the Man Ray and the Joyce  
I left a note that said, well, I guess I got no choice  
Excuse me, girl, while I'm kickin' it to the curb  
I'm leaving with all I need but less than I deserve

She says, poor everybody, never mind for me and you  
Too bad she don't remember, too bad that I still do  
It all goes wrong in a hurry, you know it's the second law  
Writ large in the downtown canon, it goes up and it must come d  
own  
Right here, the downtown canon, catch you on the turnaround