

Last Tango On 16th Street

Boz Scaggs

Selling late night transfers
Try to make a play
The people with the answers
Don't offer passers way
Starting from the Lurence
All the way to trees
It's the last tango on 16th Street

Later that we dance, will mean all that looks
There's a lot learn out here
Not bound and bus
We got this lla form the winter rain,
Watch out for a hit,
When it's the last tango on 16th Street

Same old people bagging quoters
Stretching up the hands
Banders selling flores
From a plastic can
Some of ball beronnes, all this lion chick
Well it's the last tango on 16th Street

All the homelss hopless need a plce to stay
Asking you for spachings
Don't know what to say
Gipsy play her melody, a broken tooth just smile so sweet
It's the last tango on 16th Street

Same old song, I know you heard it
Many times before
Why this life in poverty seems so much like a war
Just make sure you carefull
Where you place your feet
When it's the last tango on 16th Street

Some of them don't see so good whne they leave the bars
Talking so ugly
Stepping from the cars
If you holding by your balls, paise to be descrease
Cuz it's the last tango on 16th Street

Dodge between the hooker and between the vice
Full moon shien above the bay
You can see it in her eyes
Passes kept street dougless
Your heart might skip a bit
When it's the last tango on 16th Street