## **Stranded On Easy Street**

**Bruce Hornsby** 

Well she was so fine On the first impression I was taken, taken in by the view With eyes so soft And a face so smooth I found her selling in a fashion booth All that I said was "Do you sell suits?" She said "You're a scream, and your accent's so cute" Her mother had to meet me, it all sounded funny But then my friends told me, well the girl's got money

It's alright, it's okay Hey, don't you worry about a thing You're the king today, but there's a price you may pay If you take your seat in the royal suite You might get stranded on easy street

Well she said she was A good time girl Laughing, laughing a bit too loud Such a face That the specialist creates She gets the benefit of the doubt I know that she wanted more than I could give But I just had to see how the other half lived She showed me her friends, she showed me her throne I didn't sell my soul, I just took out a loan

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She runs to her mother, the social x-ray star She put me at the wheel of her father's new car She loved how her touch made me want to drive farther She loved how her money meant she'd tell me how far

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