

# Vigilante Lover

John Cale

Oh you think you got a gypsy smile  
But it won't get you out of trouble this time  
All you ever had is the memory  
And the rose that you keep for company

Anyone could have cracked the code  
Anybody could have cracked that code

So touch up your makeup  
And save up all your pride  
You once made everyone your lover  
And I bet you felt just like a bride

While they were talking in some foreign tongue  
You were parading around like a beggar in an iron lung  
Cause something must be breaking your heart  
Yes something is breaking your heart  
That I loved like a vigilante lover  
That I loved like a vigilante fool

The air was heavy over the village square  
It's not everyday they auction off despair  
There were voices floating in that country air  
And secret policemen watching everywhere

Anyone could have cracked the code  
Anyone could have cracked that code

I drive a stolen car  
I got a monkey jar  
That makes the blood run cold  
And I see through windows  
And I hear through walls  
But nothing you can do can touch me at all

But I wouldn't feel so forlorn  
There must be some saving grace  
I hear the rosy christians have just hit town  
And they're all heading for your place

Cause something is breaking your heart  
Something is breaking your heart  
I hope something is

I loved you like a vigilante lover  
I loved you like a vigilante fool