

# Downtown

John Waite

I wait for sundown on the fire escape  
And watch the passing cars downstairs  
I'm high above Korean groceries  
A sublet castle in the air

It's down to cigarettes and rosaries  
Christ, I wish someone would call me  
Johnny Thunders on the radio  
Ah but "you can't put your arms

Around a memory"  
Maybe I could find a better way  
But all I need is to feel connected now  
Do you remember me

I sang that song you like  
I sang that song for free  
Now someone else sounds like me  
As I make my way downtown

Downtown  
Oh yeah  
Downtown  
See the old men on the Bowery

Take the night train to the stars  
You can find me in the usual place  
Inside the Temple Bar  
I hear that Sally's got a gift for me

I hear she found it on St. Mark's  
These days they all just talk like poetry  
And shoot their mouths off shooting sparks  
Maybe I could find a better way

But all I need now is to feel connected  
Do you remember me  
I sang that song you like  
Way back in eighty-three

Number one  
High as a kite  
As I made my way downtown  
Downtown

Oh yeah  
Downtown  
They've got paper cups for charity  
Kools, pills and broken teeth, and dope

But I'll take another dry martini  
And a chance on hope  
And now someone else waits for me  
And I got to get downtown

Downtown  
Oh yeah

Downtown  
I'm going way downtown

Oh yeah  
I'm gonna see the man  
I'm going way downtown  
See the man

Going down yeah  
I'm gonna see the man  
Going downtown  
Do you remember me