

Coney Island Baby

Joseph Arthur

You know man, when I was a young man in high-school
He believed in it now, I wanna play football for the coach
And all those older guys who said he was mean and cruel, but yo
u know

I wanna play football for the coach
He said I was too little, wait until I played line back
And so I said I'm playing right in
I wanna play football for the coach
Cause you know, someday, man, you gotta stand up straight
Unless you're gonna fall, and you're gonna die
When the straight is new, I have a news, standing right for me
all the time
So I had to play football for the coach
And I wanna play football for the coach
When you're all alone and lonely in your midnight hours
And you find that your soul has been up for sale
And you begin to think about all the things that you've done
And you begin to hate just about everything
But remember the prince who lived on the hill
Who loved you even though she knew you were as wrong
And right now she just might come shining through in the
Glory of love, the glory of love

And all your two bit friends have gone and ripped you off
Been talking behind your back saying man,
You ain't never gonna be no human being
Bout all those things that you've done
And who it was, and what it does
And all the different things that made every scene
But remember the city is a funny place
Something like a circus of a soul
Just remember different people have peculiar taste
In the glory of love, glory of love, the glory of love
Might see you through
Glory of love, the glory of love
Glory of love, the glory of love
Just might come through
Glory of love, the glory of love
My Coney Island Baby, I'm a Coney Island Baby