Smoking Popes

Don't take the hand of the man with the platform shoes
Don't take a ride from the guy with the dancing tattoos
Don't close your eyes when he whispers in your ear
All of the words that you long to hear
You've gotta run away
Deep in the cracks of the pavement they sleep all day
Someday the rain's gonna wash 'em all away
Don't ever think you've got no place else to go
Don't ever think that the world stops at your window
Don't take the hand of the man with the platform shoes
Don't take a ride from the guy with the dancing tattoos
Don't ever think that you've got no place to go
Don't ever think that the world stops at your window