

New Romeo

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

She came walkin' in clutchin her silver collection
With her entourage in tow
With that immaculately fashionable-cat
Who must be her new Romeo
I said "Hello how are ya haven't seen you in so long
Tell me now baby how long has it been?
How long has it been?"

And who's the new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?

Man I had enough
I don't now what she sees in him
With his pointed shoes and his poised expression
I admit he throws a mean shape or two
But then again, my confidence is easily shaken
It never has taken much
And a new Romeo
And a new Romeo

So who's the new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?

And then she looked at me
With her bitter green eyes sayin'
Tin angel is what I've become
It's not for you to criticize
Just look at me now
Look at me now

So I said, "Excuse me"
And I got up and I crossed my fingers for luck
I started stumblin' staggerin' baby searching for the shadows
Back behind me she was tellin' 'em, sellin' 'em
New and used faces 'round the dimly lit circle
Of the Thunderstruck
Of the Thunderstruck

Now who's the new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?
Who's that new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?
Who's the new Romeo?