

Our Manhattan Moment

Stan Ridgway

The city streets burst at their seams
And flood the earth with people's dreams
But you're only concerned with some new shoe
Once up Broadway, we had walked
My mind was racing as you talked
I wish that I could be as dumb as you
We bought the lampshades and the cars
The wind-up toys and cookie jars
Another swap meet and bazaar with you
But now your pointless lazy drawl
Puts me to sleep and then I fall
Into a place where I'm encased in glue

Keep it light (Keep it light)
And keep it loose (Keep it loose)
What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)
And what's the use?
One night up in a penthouse suite
Your famous friends I got to meet
So nice to have my pinky painted blue
And now I hear your voice an' pour a drink
Don't you ever stop to think
Beyond the safe and sanctioned point of view

Keep it light (Keep it light)
You gotta keep it loose (Keep it loose)
What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)
And what's the use?
The city streets burst at their seams
And flood the earth with people's dreams
But you're only concerned with some new shoe
So we'll still amble through the bars
And count the pretty colored jars
I still wish that I could be as dumb as you
As dumb as you
As dumb as you
Just as dumb as you