

## Gimme Some Slack

### The Cars

I want to shake like Liguardia  
magic mouth in the sun  
train ride to the courtyard  
before you can run  
down at the end of lonely street  
where no one takes a walk  
someone's lying at your feet  
and someone's getting off

R: Just gimme some slack

The seven floors of walkup  
the odor musted cracks  
the peeping keyhole introverts  
with the monkeys on their backs

R:

The rooftops strung with frauleins  
the pastel pinned up sails  
the eighteen color roses  
against your face so pale

R:

I want to float like Euripides  
all visions intact  
I'm alright with Fellini fiends  
tripping over the track

R:

Down at the end of Lonely Street  
where no one takes a chance  
someone's in the cheap light  
and someone wants to dance

R: