Chop it a little
Being reasonable
Just freedom to move

I come from a long way away And I know a fine thing when I see it. For the same reason no one ever Pointed a telescope at the sun Talking about the Red Angels of New York City [Chorus] Who shot the shot? Who got shot tonite? Not even five enforcement agencies can save their own. Never mind the people Tonite it's raining on the Angels of the City Did anyone prophesize these people? Only Travis Come in Travis One of these days I'm gonna get myself organized. All the animals come out at night. Queens, fairies, dopers, junkies, sick venal. Some day a real rain will come and wash all the scum off the streets. Thank god for the rain to wash the trash off the sidewalk. Listen you screwh Here is a man who would not take it anymore. A man who stood up against the scum, the filth. Now I see clearly. Personally I know the alley Where Jack feeds on the birds of night Not even bubbies on bicycles 2x2 Can stop the blood and feathers flying Waring overalls and for once and for all What is the dream? I'll tell it To live like they do in the movies San Juan you listening? Yeah I bet you are Hands up for Hollywood Hooray I hear you Snappy on the air Hang in their Wall to wall You saved the worled What else? You saved the girl Chmpagne on ice No stranger to Alcatraz To boot Or strip it down

To live
For women to take a walk in the park at midnite
Hey, but this is serious
She can't even get back home

I come from a long way off
And I know a lifegiver over a lifetaker
For the same reason no-one ever pointed
A gun at a policeman
Talking about the Red Angels of New York City
Yeah