

Face Down At Folk City

The Roches

By Maggie, Terre and Suzzy Roche
Face down at Folk City
When you came in here your were looking so pretty
With your dracula cape and your bat what a pity
Now you're face down at Folk City
Somebody's singing a song up on the stage
But I'm sorry to say it ain't the latest rage
Two mean men come walking in the door
Now one of ?em stands and the other's on the floor
He's face down at Folk City
When you came in here your were looking so pretty
With your dracula cape and your bat what a pity
Now you're face down at Folk City
Step right up the girl behind the bar
And she looks at you like who the hell you think you are
You spend the next seven hours expressing your soul
Then you go into the girls room and you give it to the bowl.
Ooo I'm having such a great time
Ooo where the sun don't shine
Ooo I'm having such a great time
Ooo where the sun don't shine
When you wake up you don't remember a thing
But you think you hear the telephone ring
Hi I just called to say hello
And to tell you something you might like to know
You were face down at Folk City
When you came in here your were looking so pretty
With your dracula cape and your bat what a pity
Now you're face down at Folk City