

## The Scorpion Lament

The Roches

stood on the street the other night  
in full moonlight  
barefoot and oh dirtied  
my dress was goin' away

there I was meetin' up with a man  
for the payoff  
faithful and unhenpecked  
I somewhat recollect

soon she heard me  
siren she wailed  
Queen Spelling Bee she nailed me  
by name

IT'S NOT ALLRIGHT WITH ME

what am I doin' out on the street?  
I'm ashamed dear  
good boy he beats it  
I tear myself downtown

God has let me release a sting  
in my own eye  
walk home to just nightmares  
no angels on the phone