

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