

The Barefoot Ballroom

The Story

Sometimes I'm happy, mostly I'm not,
I like to be alone a lot
And I don't know how I got this way,
Everything around me seems so crazy
My life is a rented hotel for the poor
The rooms are bare, and I'm afraid to close the door
But I keep the light on in the hall
And the perfume of the lover on my hands
And in a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, and I'll wait for you
In a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, I'll wait for you
'Cause they'll come barefoot, little angels,
Barefoot, little angels, and take us away from here
They'll come barefoot, little angels,
Barefoot, little angels, and take us away from here
(The scene is set and the light is on,
Set, and the light is on in the barefoot ballroom
The scene is set and the light is on,
Set, and the light is on in the barefoot ballroom)
Sometimes she comes at a quarter to two,
Wearing her love like a costume
She takes it off, she's barefoot,
Sometimes I remember this dance,
Mostly not
And in a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, and I'll wait for you
In a twinkling we will all be changed
And I'll wait for you, I'll wait for you
'Cause they'll come barefoot, little angels,
Barefoot, little angels, and take us away from here
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