

Barfly

Marcy Playground

She came around here
Past midnight
She's always looking soft and far away
Yeah and she knows she's looking alright Yeah, hey angel what you trying to be
Hey angel what you trying to be
What you drinkin'
Just trying to be polite
Looks like a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
That's all right
Why don't you climb on and ride Down my street, away with me
Instead of looking soft and far away
Come on why don't you learn to live a little
Dangerous
Hey angel what you trying to be
Hey angel what's the tragedy
What you drinking
A Nappa Valley white
Well it's a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
That's right
Why don't you climb on and ride
Ride little baby, alright
Hey angel what you trying to be
Hey angel what's the tragedy
What you drinking
Just trying to be polite
Well it's a Tanqueray and Kamikaze night
Last call to climb on and ride
Take a chance... ..on some late night romance

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>