Barfly

Marcy Playground

She came around here Past midnight

She's always looking soft and far away

Yeah and she knows she's looking alrightYeah, 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 rideDown 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://greatlyrics.net/