

## Waits Tom

### "Union Square"

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Well time is always money for the boys on Union  
Square  
Go on and bust your ass 'til doomsday, don't forget to  
say your prayers  
Someone's riding down the backstreet, said papa got a  
brand new slack  
And your baby is handcuffed on the front seat  
Sit right there, boy and you relax, c'mon honey

We're all going down down down downtown, down  
downtown  
We're going down downtown, We're going down  
downtown

Well you spill out of the Cinema Fourteen  
To that drag bar there on the block  
Whizzin' on down in front of the East Coast  
Bank rolled up on your sock  
She stand right there for your pleasure, half Puerto  
Rican Chinese  
You got to find your baby somebody to measure  
I'm going to get me some of these, baby  
C'mon honey, do you hear what I'm doing now?

Down down down, down down down downtown  
Down downtown, I'm going down downtown

'Bout four in the morning on a Sunday  
Sacco drinking whiskey in church  
Half pint of Festival brandy  
That boy 'bout to fall right off his perch  
Well that guy in the sweater's off duty  
Well he's out in front of that welfare hotel  
The guy in the dress is a beauty  
Go all the way, I swear you never can tell  
C'mon honey, and pull up your socks

Down down down, I'm going down down down  
downtown  
Down downtown, down down down  
Down down down, c'mon down downtown

Going down downtown, I'm going down downtown

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