

47 Black

"The Banks Of The Hudson"

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on the banks of the hudson, my love and i lay down
just above 42nd street, while the rain was pouring
down
when i covered her with kisses, the sparks lit up her
eyes
we made love like mad angels, while the jersey trucks
rolled by
she said "don't you ever leave me, oh for godsake
don't let me down"
so i made her all kinds of promises about how i'd
always be around
but the speed was rippin' through my head, i'd only one
thing on my mind
so goodbye my love on 42nd Street, if i don't get out of
here, i'm gonna die

on the banks of the hudson, my love and i lay down
just one more midnight left to kill, then i'm outta new
york town
i could feel the ice man closin' in, i could almost smell
his gun
but that 20 grand i beat him out of would help me start
again back home
and she said "don't you ever leave me, oh for godsake
don't let me down
then i thought about what they'd do to her when they
found out i'd left town
but the fire was racin' through my brain, i'd only one
thing on my mind
so goodbye my love on 42nd street, if i don't get out of
here i'm gonna die

don't say i should have stayed with her,
you don't know the full story about the girl
i only used her just as much as she used me
but sometimes you just gotta get out of new york city

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when I covered her with kisses, the sparks lit up her
eyes

we made love like mad angels, while the jersey trucks
rolled by
and she said "don't you ever leave me, oh for godsake
don't let me down
but how could I ever take a black girl back to wexford
town
just then the streets of fire turned to blood, a yellow
cadillac cruised by
and as i raced up 42nd street, the ice man shouted
"hey paddy, it's time to die"

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