

Bad English

"From Ragtime To Rags"

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A cheap one
To take you from here to heaven
Do you believe that that will do for you?

A quick one
To unwind the slow turning hours
Do you believe that that's what you deserve?

You touch my arm with your hand
And my secret eye sees your shirt on the floor
And I pull away while trying to stay by your side

And I'm tumbling, tumbling
Out of the open arms of sin
Tumbling, tumbling
From ragtime to rags again

Listen
I'm thinking words I'm not saying
This is not the time to betray my desire for you

I'm sorry
I led you into my indecision
I was hoping that you could wash my confusion away

You touch my arm with your hand
And my secret eye sees your shirt on the floor
And I pull away while trying to stay by your side

And I'm tumbling, tumbling
Out of the open arms of sin
Tumbling, tumbling
From ragtime to rags again

Parting
Torn from your side with a whisper
We stare at the clock aware that it's too late

Trust me
Someday we will be lovers
But somehow I wish that I'd shared a cheap one with
you

And I'm tumbling, tumbling
Out of the open arms of sin
Tumbling, tumbling
From ragtime to rags again

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