

## **Black 47**

### **"Forty Deuce"**

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As I roved out one May morning  
On down by old Times Square  
I met a sportin' lady  
Sweet Nancy was her name  
She said "Me dearest darlin'  
You're so young and you smell so sweet  
But you'll age 10 years in 20 days down on 42nd  
Street"

She took me upstairs to a room  
With cobwebs on the wall  
She said "Lay down, me darlin'  
You and I gonna have a ball"  
And as she kissed me virgin tears away  
She sang in her sweet voice  
Fare thee well my 42nd street  
Good-bye my forty-deuce

In the years to come I had occasion  
To remember sweet Nancy's song  
For I fell in with bad company  
I lived me life all wrong  
I did everything forbidden  
By bible, book and creed  
'Til I'd no more virgin tears to shed  
Down on 42nd Street

I fell in with two blaggards  
Spider Murphy and Jem Black  
We terrorized Hell's Kitchen  
We robbed both white and black  
We never gave a damn about  
The Narcos or the Vice  
For the days were short and the nights were long  
Down on dear old forty-deuce

One night on 7th Avenue  
I was accosted by the law  
They said "We've got your number, lad  
You're time is gettin' short  
Take our advice, me bucko

Kick the dust up with your heels  
And leave your false companions  
Down on 42nd Street"

But I was young and stupid  
And loyal to a fault  
I had a package in me shirt  
To deliver to Jem Black  
When I handed him his contraband  
I was pounced on by 2 narcs  
Spider Murphy had betrayed me  
Farewell my forty-deuce

I spent 10 years in Sing Sing  
Goin' slowly up the walls  
With revenge the only motive  
That kept me alive at all  
I came out of there a different man  
Cruel, vicious, but discreet  
Bought a gun and went back home  
Down to 42nd Street

I followed Spider Murphy  
Into a church down by Times Square  
I blew him to sweet Jesus  
While he was kneelin' at his prayers  
If you're ever lookin' for Jem Black  
Don't bother tryin' home  
Coz he's 40 feet down under  
The Hudson's ragin' foam

So, fare thee well, sweet Nancy  
Give back me virgin tears  
I'm goin' back to Sing Sing  
For five and fifty years  
Please hold me like the first time  
Sing in your sweet voice  
Fare thee well my 42nd Street  
Goodbye my forty-deuce

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