Joan As Policewoman "hard white wall"

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i'm watching you become a man well how does it feel to be living this wild enchanting dragon-whipping

you stepped into my better life without a seam out of place and i wondered when you'd struggle from your neatly pleated covers

'cause i saw you in my life in the end for better or best you would be my man... ahhh

i wanna throw you up against the hard white wall and make you mine, and make you mine but there is time i must be gentle with this rare chance-taking wonder-child

make it through the jungle and i'll meet you on the other side

'cause there was magic in our dancing tonight for better or best you would be my man... ahhh ...man, don't you want to dance to the swing of the bach courante to the sway of the leaving trains to the swish of your lash, I cry to the soar of the shadows to the hustle of chance to the mystery in our hands

'cause you've been moving through my wintery night for a long time and snow has fallen at our feet we watched the tracks of blood disappear and you you you you stood by me

so we go on leaving nothing behind leaving nothing behind

you would be my man ahhh

the hard white wall up against the hard white wall you're my hard white wall

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