John Cale "Vigilante Lover"

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Oh you think you got a gypsy smile
But it won't get you out of trouble this time
All you ever had is the memory
And the rose that you keep for company

Anyone could have cracked the code Anybody could have cracked that code

So touch up your makeup And save up all your pride You once made everyone your lover And I bet you felt just like a bride

While they were talking in some foreign tongue You were parading around like a beggar in an iron lung Cause something must be breaking your heart Yes something is breaking your heart That I loved like a vigilante lover That I loved like a vigilante fool

The air was heavy over the village square It's not everyday they auction off despair There were voices floating in that country air And secret policemen watching everywhere

Anyone could have cracked the code Anyone could have cracked that code

I drive a stolen car
I got a monkey jar
That makes the blood run cold
And I see through windows
And I hear through walls
But nothing you can do can touch me at all

But I wouldn't feel so forlorn
There must be some saving grace
I hear the rosy christians have just hit town
And they're all heading for your place

Cause something is breaking your heart Something is breaking your heart I hope something is

I loved you like a vigilante lover I loved you like a vigilante fool

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