

Annie Ross And The Low Note Quintet

"Conversation On A Barstool"

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I'm tired, so tired I can hardly stand
I can't breath in the air in this city tonight
It's taken everything I had to give
And now, I just want to get out of here

But I won't be sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or sympathy
But for forty five dollars I can make it
You wait and see

He came from Miami to start out again
I hear that he's back with his mother I'll
He told me he loved me and he wanted my child
But you know people change their minds

But I won't sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or sympathy
But with forty five dollars I can make it
You wait and see

But I won't sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or your sympathy
But with forty five dollars I can make it
You wait and see

It isn't as if I was just anybody
On Broadway I danced for that Senator
They know me in London and they know me in Paris
I'm only talking because you look like you needed a friend

But I won't sorry if you won't be
And I don't want your pity or your sympathy
But with forty five dollars I'm halfway
To Miami

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