

Pink Spiders

"Soft Smoke"

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Hot Pink rock 'n' roll, come on

Caught the green line down at Bleeker and Broad
And now it's dropping down to thirty below
I can't feel my toes but baby, I'm on fire

We'll sleep in subways, we'll spend time in cafes
These pretty girls and these Manhattan apartments
These New York City police are all rowdy liars

Come on

Staten Island princess so pretty in pearls
Drop it down, make it an uptown affair
You got the money and I got the drugs
You're pretty, pretty for a white, white girl

Take, take, take me to the Mercury Lounge
Let's see what trouble we can get in tonight
'Cause everywhere I go it's like the end of the world

But with your back to the wall, you're gonna be the
lonely one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved
With your back to the wall, you're gonna be the lonely
one
If you dance all night, you're gonna be loved

Come on

Don't know where to start? You're breaking my heart
How's anybody supposed to love you, baby 'til you do?

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