

## Spocks Beard "The 39th Street Blues (I'm Sick)"

Visit "[The 39th Street Blues \(I'm Sick\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hey Snow White and the Harlem Knight  
You make a perfect pair  
Skin and bones and a hatchet faced homes  
Hey, what you doin' 'round here?

Why don't you come back to Central Park  
Or stick around and see why love is art?  
Oh yeah

In my sin I've sunk right in  
I finally understood  
Why all the geeks and the Catholic priests  
They love to do us good

Maybe you would like some at my cost  
Or maybe you and the white shadow should go get  
lost?  
Oh yeah

'Cause I'm sick of pity and morphine  
I'm sick of you runnin' me down  
Well, I'm sick but maybe there's something  
That can still save me from the depths of this town

One more time I'll speak my mind  
Then you'd better go  
Before sad Sam and the back door man  
Make me wish I'd just said no

I might come to your meeting in the park  
But now I've got to work, it's getting dark  
Oh yeah

'Cause I'm sick of pity and morphine  
I'm sick of you runnin' me down  
Well, I'm sick but maybe there's something  
That can still save me, that can still save me

Come, you worn out, weak and tired  
To this meeting in the dark of the night  
And you'll walk in the light  
Yes, you'll walk in the light

If you're addicted and afflicted  
My name is Snow and I've the gift and the sight  
And we'll make it alright  
Yes, we'll make it alright

Visit [Spocks Beard](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.