Stan Ridgway "Our Manhattan Moment"

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The city streets burst at their seams And flood the earth with people's dreams But you're only concerned with some new shoe Once up Broadway, we had walked My mind was racing as you talked I wish that I could be as dumb as you We bought the lampshades and the cars The wind-up toys and cookie jars Another swap meet and bazaar with you But now your pointless lazy drawl

Puts me to sleep and then I fall

Into a place where I'm encased in glue

Chorus:

Keep it light (Keep it light)

And keep it loose (Keep it loose)

What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)

And what's the use?

One night up in a penthouse suite

Your famous friends I got to meet

So nice to have my pinky painted blue

And now I hear your voice an' pour a drink

Don't you ever stop to think

Beyond the safe and sanctioned point of view

Chorus:

Keep it light (Keep it light)

You gotta keep it loose (Keep it loose)

What's the fuss? (What's the fuss?)

And what's the use?

The city streets burst at their seams

And flood the earth with people's dreams

But you're only concerned with some new shoe

So we'll still amble through the bars

And count the pretty colored jars

I still wish that I could be as dumb as you

As dumb as you

As dumb as you

Just as dumb as you

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