

## Disc

### "Your Latest Trick"

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All the late night bargains have been struck  
Between the satin beaus and their belles  
And prehistoric garbage trucks  
Have the city to themselves  
Echoes and roars of dinosaurs  
They're all doing the monster mash  
And most of the taxis, most of the whores  
Are only taking calls for cash

I don't know how it happened  
It all took place so quick  
But all I can do is hand it to you  
And your latest trick

My door was standing open  
Security was laid back and lax  
But it was only my heart got broken  
You must have had a pass key made out of wax  
You played robbery with insolence  
And I played the blues on twelve bars down on Lover's  
Lane  
And you never did have the intelligence to use  
The twelve keys hanging off my chain

I don't know how it happened  
It all took place so quick  
But all I can do is hand it to you  
And your latest trick

Now it's past last call for alcohol  
Last drinker has been here and gone  
The landlord finally paid us off  
The satin jazz men have put away their horns  
And we're standing outside of this wonderland  
Looking so bereaved and so bereft  
Like a Bowery bum when he finally understands  
The bottle's empty and there's nothing left

I don't know how it happened  
It was faster than the eye could flick  
But all I can do is hand it to you

And your latest trick

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