

Frankie

Dark weekends in the sun out on Chelsea Road
Descending the stairs, Frankie, my one
Check your makeup in the mirror, cmon babe lets go
Well dance round this dirty town till the night is all done
Let all the finer things sleep alone tonight
Let all the minor kings lose their thrones tonight
Dont worry about us, baby, well be alright

Well everybodys dying, this towns closing down
Their all sittin down at the courthouse waiting for em to take the flag down
I see strange flashes in the sky up above
Gonna spend the night at the drive-in with the one that I love
At dusk the stars all appear on the screen
Yeah, just like they do each night in my dreams
But tonights no dream, Frankie, I can feel myself too
Well now and forever my love is for you

Walk softly tonight, little stranger
Yeah into these shadows were passing through
Talk softly tonight, little angel
You make all my dream worlds come true
Well lately Ive been standing out in the freezing rain
Readin them want ads out on Chelsea Road
Im winging down the street in search of new games
Hustling through these nightlights diamond glow
Well Frankie I dont know what Im gonna find
Maybe nothing at all, maybe a world I can call mine
Shining like these streetlights down here on the strand
Bright as the rain in the palm of your hand

Walk softly tonight, little stranger
Into these shadows where lovers go
Talk softly to me, little angel
Whisper your secrets so soft and low