

# Good Evening Philadelphia

Deacon Blue

Good evening  
Philadelphia  
I can't believe what I just said  
I got up again  
Like a monkey  
And I raged right through the set  
We went outside  
Into an autumn wind  
Running scared from the crowd  
Headed out for an all night cafe  
Where the waitresses got off on singing loud

I'm just a small town noise  
I'm just a  
Small town noise  
I'm just a small town noise  
I'm just a  
Small town noise

Easy does it  
Washington D.C.  
What a state you're in  
Looks like you've cracked  
A hundred hallelujahs  
Through  
Fifty nights of sin  
You get hungry for some leg over easy  
Or packing someone's pistol in the hood  
It doesn't mean  
You're not as fucking boring  
As some dirty dark river that don't move

I'm just the village voice  
I'm just the  
Village voice  
I'm just the village voice  
I'm just the  
Village voice  
I'm just the village voice  
I found out that

I realise  
I need you  
More than you need me  
I realise  
I need you  
More than you need me

Goodbye  
Denver Colorado  
Goodbye Portland Maine  
So long  
Baden Baden  
So bad they named you once again  
We'll be breezing through the  
Windy city  
For the

Last time you'll see  
The only way the traffic'll stop  
Is if some angel flies down and touches me

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