Beggar's Bliss

Woman made of paper, understand me now This time they got you by the ears You might be nothin' or just a footprint They've been watchin' you for years

It's a strange fascination
It's a bliss
It's a beggar's bliss

A double dance for twenty dollars You may be crooked but not cheap Go ahead and make a mistake That's what you're made of They've been watchin' you for years

It's a strange fascination
It's a bliss
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In the shadow of a candlestick your face appears Quickly, now is the time, why are we waitin'? Uptown, downtown I could care less I've been watchin' you for years

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