

Crosstown

Paul Kelly

Crosstown, under the freeway, late at night
Crosstown, over the river shining bright

I reach my destination and I find her arms waiting to hold me
Her love is mine

She lives high on the hillside, ain't no shack
She's got anything she wants, she don't lack
Daddy calls her his precious but he would die
If he knew what his darling daughter did on the sly

And when we can't be together I call my imagination
Takes me over the water
Crosstown is around the world

Now I'm working the night shift every night
And I'm doing the day shift none too bright
But I'm keeping my head down, doing time
'Cause I'm working to make her, working to make her mine

And when we can't be together I call my imagination
Takes me over the water
Crosstown is around the world