

THE STREET

4. LAWLESS LADY

(S. Albert, M. Newman)

I am the lawless lady
Hear my tale before you go
My sin's my occupation
It's the only life I know
My home's the crowded city streets
You needn't have a line
I am a friend to every man
Baby do you have some time
I am today as I have been
Some centuries before
A captivating dancer
A temporary cure
There has to be a better way
Must passion be a crime
And man you've got a need for me
Baby do you have some time
The hardened men who own my flesh
Remain wealthy unknowns
While I was sent to trial
And on that island thrown
And I remembered clearly
Tho' the judge showed not a sign
When he had asked so graciously
"Baby, do you have some time?"
And so my silent customers
I am the devil's child
That mends your lonely love life
With an hour of lust sublime
Yes, you so weak that dare not speak
Go meekly on your way
I am the lady Desirée
Baby, what do ya say

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