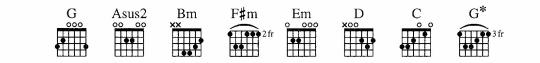
BANKS OF THE HUDSON



Words and Music by LARRY KIRWAN





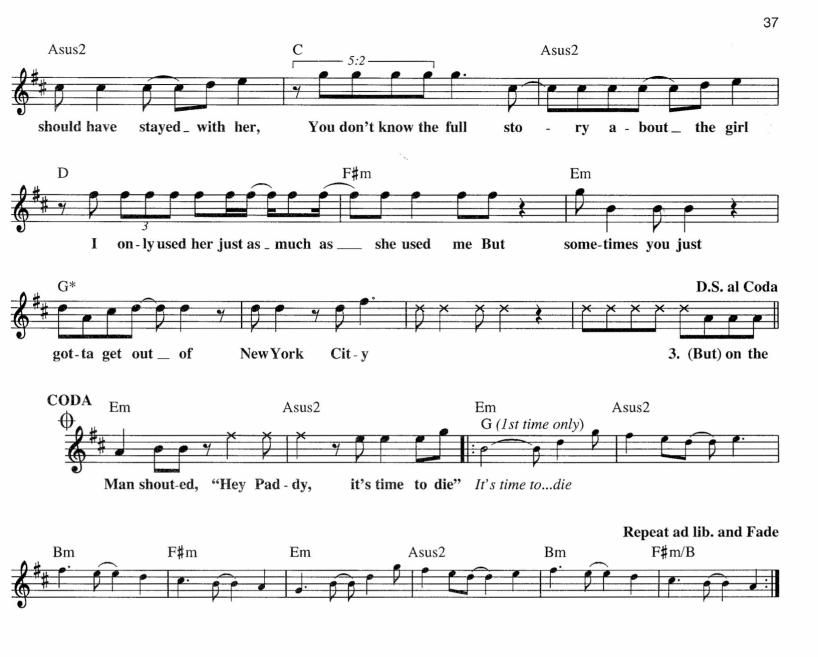






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Additional lyrics

- 2. On the banks of the Hudson, my love and I lay down Just one more midnight left to kill, then I'm out of New York town I could feel the Ice Man closin' in, I could almost smell his gun But that twenty grand I beat him out of would help me start again back home (And) she said, "Don't you ever leave me, oh for God's sake don't let me down" Then I thought about what they'd do to her, when they found out I'd left town But the fire was racin' through my brain, I'd only one thing on my mind So goodbye my love on Forty-Second Street If I don't get out of here I'm gonna die
- 3. (But) on the banks of the Hudson, my love and I lay down Just above Forty-Second Street while the rain was pourin' down When I covered her with kisses, the sparks lit up her eyes We made love like mad angels while the Jersey trucks rolled by She said, "Don't you ever leave me, oh for God's sake don't let me down" But how could I ever take a black girl back to Wexford town Just then the streets of fire turned to blood, a yellow Cadillac cruised by And as I raced up Forty-Second Street, the Ice Man shouted, "Hey, Paddy, it's time to die"