

# Standing Outside a Broken Phone Booth with Money in My Hand

Leonard Feather, Jane Feather

C	F
I've been downhearted baby, I've been downhearted baby	
C	Em// F//
Ever since the day we met, ever since the day we met	

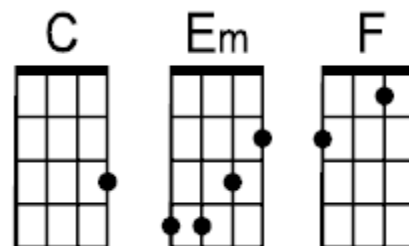
Spoken  
Chorus

C F  
Jan lays down and wrestles in her sleep,  
C Em// F//  
Moonlight spills on comic books and superstars in magazines  
C F  
An old friend calls and tells us where to meet  
C Em// F//  
Her plane takes off from Baltimore and touches down on Bourbon Street

Notice there is one  
chord progression  
repeated for the  
entire song.

We sit outside and argue all night long  
About a god we've never seen but never fails to side with me.  
Sunday comes and all the papers say  
Ma Teresa's joined the mob and happy with her full time job

C	F
Do do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do	
C	Em// F//
Do do do do do do do do do, do do do do do do do do	



**<Spoken chorus>**

C F  
Am I alive or thoughts that drift away?  
C Em// F//  
Does summer come for everyone? Can humans do as prophets say?  
C F  
And if I die before I learn to speak  
C Em// F//  
Can money pay for all the days I lived awake but half asleep?

**<Chorus>**

A life is time, they teach you growing up  
The seconds ticking killed us all, a million years before the fall  
You ride the waves and don't ask where they go  
You swim like lions through the crest and bathe yourself in zebra flesh

**<Chorus> <Spoken Chorus>**