All the Gin Joints
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Of all the gin joints
in all the towns in the world
You had to walk into mine

It feels like such a long time ago
Just how long ago I don’t know
‘cause my memory fades as time goes by
And I still don’t know why
You just left me standing there
Left my brain in disrepair
And now today after all these years
You think you can just walk in here

Well I can see you’ve come a long long way
But you want to hear the same old song
Here’s looking at you, kid, like yesterday
Yeah, it ain’t been so long
I don’t know what you want from me today
I ain’t got no letters of transit
But something inside me wants you to stay
Something wants me to chance it

Well you can walk on over to the Parrot honey
They sell anything you want for love or money
That will get you where you’re heading to
If that’s really what you want to do
But that would never be the same
And we both know why you came
To try to deconstruct the past
To try to get it right at last

I tell you I knew that you would come
And try to relight my fire
You say it’s just chance, a million to one
And maybe you’re not a liar
‘cause I set you a cunning trap you see
And I can see the trap you set for me
But they’ll never pin that rap on me
And I know, too, that you’ll go free

‘cause they’ll round up the usual suspects
Interrogate them on the usual subjects
But by then we can be on that Lisbon plane
And they’ll never ask me to play it again
It doesn’t take a whole lot of intelligence
To know it’s not just a coincidence
That I could rhyme every single line
And that of all the gin joints
in the whole wide world
You just happened to walk into mine