

Wristband

Paul Simon

I stepped outside the backstage door to breathe some nicotine

And maybe check my mailbox, see if I can read the screen

Then I heard a click, the stage door lock

I knew just what that meant

I'm gonna have to walk around the block if I wanna get it in Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband

If you don't have a wristband, my man, you don't get through the door

Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband

And if you don't have a wristband, my man, you don't get through the door

I can explain it, I don't know why my heart beats like a fist

When I meet some dude with an attitude saying "hey, you can't do that, or this"

And the man was large, a well-dressed six-foot-eight

And he's acting like Saint Peter standing guard at the pearly... Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband

If you don't have a wristband, you don't get through the door

And I said "Wristband? I don't need a wristband

My axe is on the bandstand, my band is on the floor" I mean it's just...

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

(Wristband)

The riots started slowly with the homeless and the lowly

Then they spread into the heartland towns that never get a wristband

Kids that can't afford the cool brand whose anger is a short-hand

For you'll never get a wristband and if you don't have a wristband then you can't get through the door

No you can't get through the door

No you can't get through the door

Say you can't get through the door, no

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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