Pavement Artist

Iron Claw

Sittin' on a pavement, I'm just scratchin' up a livin'
I'm just a pavement artist but no money I've been given
Can't do no better 'cause I haven't got a brain
Some people even say that I'm a little bit insaneI'm an artist and I paint scenes of people who are have beens
And I see what they used to be
Before they met mePeople always tell me that my life is lived in sin
My face is pretty dirty and my breath it stinks of gin
But I'm quite content at the way that I've been livin'
As long as there is paint around my work just keeps me livin'
I'm an artist and I paint scenes of people who are have beens
And I see what they used to be
Before they met meHere I am again talking to the road
Gotta keep on moving before I get busted
I started off at college but I couldn't pay my way
And found that my money didn't last from day to day
So packing up my bags I just had to hit the road
And try and find a friend who could help me take the loadI'm an artist and I paint scenes of people who are have beens
And I see what they used to be
Before they met me
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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