

# Poor Richard

## Spirit

Remarking on the freshness of garbage

With each and every person that he meets  
And debating on the price of admission  
While someone is lying, dying in the street  
Or understanding all the manner of people

The city of mine is such a lonely place to live and live and live...

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

Lyrics provided by

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