

# Wristband (Live From A Prairie Home Companion)

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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