

Singing On The Sidewalk

Jeremy Fisher

This rain might wash me away
But the sun might burn my face
This corner chews me up, spits me out
Picks me up, tears me down I don't count my sins
'Cause I don't want to count on anything
In case it chews me up, spits me out
Picks me up, tears me down I'm not crying for you
I don't feel no pain
But every time you leave
I wish that I was on my way I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you
Wearing holes in my shoes, I got blisters on my toes
Everybody knows there's nothing to do
So I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you I don't count my change
It's always gone at the end of the day
Tomorrow chew me up, spit me out
Pick me up, tear me down I'm not hiding from you
I don't feel no shame
But every time you leave
I wish that I was on my way I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you
Wearing holes in my shoes, I got blisters on my toes
Everybody knows there's nothing to do
So I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you Sunny afternoon and I'm so bored
The grass ain't greener on the other side anymore
I'm sipping coffee to chase the blues
Tired of looking for something else to do I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you
I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you
I'm singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you
I pour out my heart for a dime or two

Songwriters

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