

Real Life In the Big City

Diesel Boy

The sun comes up on Santa Rosa
The garbage men are cleaning up the street
There's a junkie sleeping in the shadows
and all around me I can feel the weight
Up in the sky I see Orion
And he's telling me a lie
The windows laugh at me 'cause its so easy to see through me
Connect the dots and do your time
Every thought I have reminds me not to trust the headlines
Eat a peach and walk the line
From up on the roof I can see the sunset
And everybody coming home from work
Except for me and my headache
'cause loneliness a tired man makes

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