

Marching Through the Wilderness

David Byrne

Yeah, we are the noise
The noise between stations
Yeah it's a kinda strange
Oh boy! a strange situation I walk like a building
Never get wet
I'm looking at ladies
I'm talking like men Don't work for the city
I don't work for the state
It's none of your business
I'm doin' all right Marching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderful I'm workin' real steady
I'm workin' real hard
I'm building a monster
In my backyard Money doesn't matter
Babies never lie
I'm going in the out door
I'm doing all right Marching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderful I walk like a building
I never get wet
I'm looking at ladies
I'm talking like men Marching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderful Marching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderful Soy el gal? de las penas
Llorando
Sin compasi_ ...

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