

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 situationI walk like a building
Never get wet
I'm looking at ladies
I'm talking like menDon't work for the city
I don't work for the state
It's none of your business
I'm doin' all rightMarching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderfulI'm workin' real steady
I'm workin' real hard
I'm building a monster
In my backyardMoney doesn't matter
Babies never lie
I'm going in the out door
I'm doing all rightMarching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderfulI walk like a building
I never get wet
I'm looking at ladies
I'm talking like menMarching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderfulMarching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me mr. pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderfulSoy el gal? de las penas
Llorando
Sin compasi_ ...