

People In the Way

Maria McKee

It's a shame about your sister
She looks older than God
I guess the prom king missed her
And she gave up the causeIt's a pain to remember
But a strain to forget
Should've gone on a bender
Gotten out of my headMa, tell your kids every day
We're all just people in the wayHey, you're looking me over
Do I still make a splash?
Did the intrepid rover
Bottom out with panache?And the keys to the city
Were my ticket outside
And I used to dream pretty
Now, I dream I'm aliveMa, tell your kids every day
We're all just people in the wayAnd I don't know what to tell you
'Cause I don't know what I believe
I've been beaten down and pimped around
And told so many thingsAnd I'm deafened by the dark
And the cryin' of my face
I'm looking for a day job
In a town that wished me fameGather 'round little dreamers
Hey, wherever you are
You were a wink in a streamer
Of a party of starsWhen I banked it on lucky
And he banked it on me
Then you don't have to trust me
You're gonna be what you'll beMa, tell your kids every day
We're all just people in the way
Out of place and in the way

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