Old Wreck

Innerspace

Roaming in the streets
In a village with a thousand and one passersby
Where nobody cares for you
Where nobody has time for you

Strolling in a endless maze
In search of a good samaritan
The hat parade
Change please, the old man pleads

Old man with a broken past
You seem so desperate to me
Have you ever tried?
Tell me where your dreams flown away

Empty pockets brand new bottle
Alcohol rain to warm his heart once again
One more shot of whisky and everything will be okay

Seen by a million faces but none remember yours
Same time, same spot, cashing in the loot
Feeding his sadness from an ever ending appetite

When itÂ´s time to feast
You must find a good lunch box
Tied to a pole you plunge your hand
A search that only brings you dog leftovers

Lyrics submitted by Roger Brown.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/