

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Roger Brown.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>