

Glass, Concrete and Stone

Fulton Lights

Now, I'm wakin' at the crack of dawn
To send a little money home from here to the moon
Is risin' like a discotheque

And now my bags are down and packed for travelingLookin' at happiness, keepin' my flavor fresh
Nobody knows I guess, how far I'll go, I know
So I'm leavin' at six O' clock, meet in a parkin' lot

Harriet Hendershot, sunglasses on, she waits by thisGlass and concrete and stone
It is just a house, not a homeSkin that covers me from head to toe
Except a couple tiny holes and openings
Where the city's blowin' in and out

And this is what it's all about, delightfullyEverything's possible when you're an animal
Not inconceivable, how things can change, I know
So I'm puttin' on aftershave, nothing is out of place

Gonna be on my way, try to pretend, it's not onlyGlass and concrete and stone
And it's just a house, not a homeAnd it's glass and concrete and stone
It is just a house, not a home
And my head is fifty feet high
Let my body and soul be my guide

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