Sitting On the Curb

Pepper

I remember those days [Incomprehensible] money
Never checked the price, it just all came to me
But now in days I'll be pinchin' every penny
5 star dining at my local Denny's
I've been sitting on the curb in your neighborhood
Looking at that streetlight thinking how I could
Just get one response, maybe a glance
But the system has it's rules about the second chance
Living by the tracks in the Barrio
Keeps my welfare state from the Don Risto
Don't be amazed when you see me out of line
My baseball bat will take care of Joe Grind
Thought I was one, baby, I'm a fool
Because I've been wrong for years
Ain't it funny how everybody knows but you
Couldn't imagine what else you could do
Oh, I'll be craving that way
Oh, I, craving that way
Ain't it funny how everybody knows but you
Couldn't imagine what else you could do
Ain't it funny how everybody knows but you
Couldn't imagine what else you could do
Please spare me your regards, baby
Time is long when your waiting patiently
That bed used to be so good
Now my pillow is a curb in your neighborhood
Thought I was one but baby I'm a fool
Because I've been wrong for years
Oh, I'll be craving that way
Oh, I, craving that way
Oh, I'll be craving that way
Oh, I, craving that way
Oh, I'll be craving that way
Oh, I, craving that way
Oh, I'll be craving that way
Oh, I, craving that way

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