

# Positively 4th Street

Lucinda Williams

You got a lotta nerve to say you are my friend  
When I was down you just stood there grinnin'  
You got a lotta nerve to say you got a helpin' hand to lend  
You just wanna be on the side that's winnin' You say I let you down, you know it's not like that  
If you're so hurt why then don't you show it?  
You say you lost your faith but that's not where it's at  
You had no faith to lose and you know it I know the reason that you talk behind my back  
I used to be among the crowd you're in with  
Do you take me for such a fool to think I'd make contact  
With the one who tries to hide what he don't know to begin with? You see me on the street, you always act  
surprised  
You say, how are you? Good luck but you don't mean it  
When you know as well as me you'd rather see me paralyzed  
Why don't you just come out once and scream it? I do not feel that good when I see the heartbreaks you embrace  
If I was a master thief perhaps I'd rob them  
Now I know you're dissatisfied with your position and your place  
Don't you understand that's not my problem? I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
And just for that one moment I could be you  
Yes, I wish that for just one time you could stand inside my shoes  
You know what a drag it is to see you

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