

Bushwick

Oh Pep!

I wish someone would throw me a bone.
I wish someone would show me how to get home.
I had it too good from the start, then.
Someone's gonna have to remind me again. I've got a pocket full of money
And I've gotta get home.
It'll pay for a third of the cab ride along.
And so I hailed a cab
And then I hear the tone
Of a train arriving on a platform that's close. I've been walking
I've been walking a lot
I've been walking through the snow
I lost feeling in my big left toe
I haven't been sleeping
Haven't slept much at all
And next time I slip I'm falling into a deep dark
Oh my god!
Where am I now?
Deeper through my teeth through my throat to my chest.
I've got a pocket full of money
And I've gotta get home.
It'll pay for a third of the cab ride along.
And so I hailed a cab
And then I hear the tone
Of a train arriving on a platform that's close.
So I run to the platform
But the train is leaving
As I catch my breath, I can't help believing
That I don't belong here
'Cause the people they stare
And I start to freak out and I head for the stair.
Now I'm waving my hands
In the middle of the road
And the cars won't stop.
No, they won't even slow.
And I am slipping on the sidewalk.
Going for the high top.
Freeze!
It's minus degrees
And it's creeping right through me from my ankles into my knees.

Please!
I gotta go now.
It's moving right through me from my belly into my brow.
Wow!
This is not what you want, now.
Soon enough baby, my body's gonna shut
Downtown
Uptown
Riding the train
It'll be 4 am since I got off the plane I wish someone would remind me,
Everything I've done is behind me.
I had it too good from the start.
Somethin's gonna have to remind me again.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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