

The Dude

Chords

When the curtains close, the people go home and the lights get low
I slip into my coat, and venture into the unknown
I walk a lonely road, where people duck down when the cold winds blow
And no one seems to know, the folks that they pass as they go

Mayby I'm the truth, mayby I'm a chief, mayby I'm that dude that you saw on the street
Standing in the waiting line, mayby I'm just waisting time
Mayby I'm a sinner, mayby I'm a saint, mayby i'm that dude that you saw down the way
Standing in the waiting line, mayby I'm just wasting time

Sometimes it's like the city is a beast, looking up from down below
when I'm walking on the streets
And the people that I meet, never look me in the eye
They're too bussy with the bills and the lack of nine to fives
I just crack a little smile, tip my hat and then I pass
Been practacing a while, I'm a master at the craft
And I'm guessing so are you, but it doesn't make a diffrence
The city got us cramped up, and the city makes us distant
Just another misfit, robbed of his ambition
Falling of the radar drifting off into the distance
Allways on some mission, allways searching for a purpose
Whatever he does, feels like he's scratching on the surface

He just keeps trying, trying to squeeze a diamond, from a lump of coal
People walking by him, stare out at the scilence, 'cause they don't know

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So in my solitude I sit, just like lady day once sat
And the bit is in the place, where my babyface was at
Looking back at all the days, through my aviator frames
All the characters are different, but the play remain the same
Aint it strange like my brother Daniel thaught me
We're all born originals but end up like copies
And all of the monotony got me feeling kind of stream line
Just another drone, buzz-buzzing in the bee hive
Working for a queen who's getting senile

Treating everyone like shit and expecting a free ride
From all us little average Joes, soldiers of the status quo
Living in the shadow of a city full of bad, it's so

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Lyrics submitted by Bo.

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