Sleeping On the Sidewalk

Queen

I was nothin' but a city boy

My trumpet was my only toy

I've been blowin' my horn

Since I knew I was born

But there ain't nobody wants to knowI've been sleepin' on the sidewalk

Rollin' down the road

I may get hungry

But I sure don't want to go homeSo round the corner comes a limousine

And the biggest grin I ever seen

Here sonny won't you sign

Right along the dotted line

What you sayin' are you playin'

Sure you don't mean me? I've been sleepin' on the sidewalk

Rollin' down the road

I may get hungry

But I sure don't want to go home (Now I tell you what happened...)They took me to a room without a table

They said 'blow your trumpet into here'

I played around as well as I was able

And soon we had the record of the yearI was a legend all through the land

I was blowin' to a million fans

Nothin' was a missin'

All the people want to listen

You'd have thought I was a happy manAnd I was sleepin' like a princess

Never touch the road

I don't get hungry

And I sure don't want to go home

(Have to have some fun...) Now they tell me that I ain't so fashionable

An' I owe the man a million bucks a year

So I told 'em where to stick the fancy label

It's just me and the road from hereI'm back to playin' and layin'

I'm back on the gameI'm sleepin' on the sidewalk

Rollin' down the road

I sure get hungry and

I sure do want to go home

(Yeah)

Songwriters

MAY, BRIAN HAROLDPublished by

Lyrics © EMI Music Publishing

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/