

# King Street

Stu Larsen

i'm wandering these city streets  
there's nothing here for me  
all i see is people running round  
buying shit they don't need there's a man begging down on king street  
and he grabs me by the wrist  
he says 'son, you know what the biggest killer in this  
world is?  
it's not money, not drugs, not guns. he said it's  
loneliness.  
and it's killing me.  
oh this loneliness, it's bringing me down  
and he'll sleep where the darkness falls  
he won't get no curtain calls  
and he's only got one pair of shoes  
but he's got more serenity  
than the rest of humanity  
they've been tricked into waiting in queues and his father is dying  
he's got something inside of him  
it makes him feel more wrong than right  
and his mother'd be lying  
if she said she weren't crying  
herself to sleep every night. he sees a woman waiting at the station steps  
her conversation fills the air  
she's telling the world about the trouble she's seen  
but no one can hear  
he wanders in to a church with it's doors wide open  
he's welcomed in with a half hearted smile  
some guy tells him he's found all the answers  
to things like money and drugs and guns.  
old man says 'what about this loneliness?  
cos it's killing me.  
oh this loneliness, it's bringing me down. i'll sleep where the darkness falls  
i won't get no curtain calls  
and i've only got one pair of shoes  
but i've got more serenity  
than the rest of humanity  
they've been tricked into waiting in queues and my father is dying  
he's got something inside of him  
it makes him feel more wrong than right

and my mother'd be lying  
if she said she weren't crying  
herself to sleep everynight. Lyrics from eLyrics.net  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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