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 needthere'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 queuesand 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
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herself to sleep everynight.Lyrics from eLyrics.net
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