

# The New Sidewalk

## Such Gold

I'll stay where I want, there's no reason to leave  
When outside the window it gets so foggy  
The game is about finding your space and holding it down  
Don't let anyone see you cross the street  
Find a space, hold it down  
Find a space and when you leave everyone will be disappointed  
I tangled my own head into a web  
That pattern was impressive to no one but me  
Kids will always cross the street  
It's part of life, part of mine  
I'll remain mobile while you find a space; hold it down  
Find a space  
Get mad at your friends when they leave  
I tangled my own head into a web  
The pattern was impressive to no one but me  
And when the block smells like rotten filth you know I'll cross the street  
Did they pave the new sidewalk around your feet?  
Find a space, hold it down  
I tangled my own head into a web to see if it could take it  
Did they pave the new sidewalk around your feet?

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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