

Sidewalk Warrior

Screeching Weasel

you walk down the street dare me to look playing the game by primitive rules what went so wrong that both of
us care who wins this dispute it's hard to believe you've conquered a square five by five feet won with your
stare it's fuckin' cement okay i give up the battle is yours what's next half a block it's hard to believe things
have become insane when all you'll fight for is a piece of sidewalk and do you keep score and do you look back
and count victories when things start feeling hopeless it's hard to believe

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