

Bleeker Street

Bonepony

In the morning, cold gray dawn
Shines through my window on my bedroom walls
Even in the light it's hard to see
Why no woman's sleeping next to me
Well, I best not lose myself
'Cause then I wouldn't have nobody else
To tell the things that a dreamer dreams
When he's down and life is being mean
Take a walk down Bleeker Street
(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely
If I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
Why every time I find someone
I wind up reeling from her smoking gun
It gets hard to be myself
When I've got to keep my love on the shelf
'Cause even deserts need a little rain
To end the drought and wash away the pain
Take a walk down Bleeker Street
(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely
If I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
I've tried so hard but I can't see
Why no one waits at home for me
Spent time watchin' falling rain
Count the droplets on my window pane
Looking for a lover in the chilly wet
Rainy days are gone I haven't found her yet
I ain't hard to satisfy
No, I never been the kind to justify
If I deserve a little misery
Well, then I guess I'd better let it be
Take a walk down Bleeker Street
(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely
Well, if I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
I've tried so hard but I can't see
Why no one waits at home for me?

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