

Prayer To A Landlord

Jarle Bernhoft

Smog is drifting aimlessly over these crowded streets
Gloomy houses do their best to keep people in
Dark days approaching, the brick lanes get lethal
Under cheap signs in cardboard I see faces shine
With struggles and pride
Keep it all, keep it alive I understand how you're thinking
Your profits are shrinking
I know, it must hurt your feelings
But these streets were built by my brothers,
my sisters, dads and mothers
Keep it alive, don't extort souls for malls
Keep it alive, ain't just bricks gonna fall Take a look around the town and tell me what you see
Where would you like to sit down and have a drink on me?
My treat totally, just follow my lead
So leave you credit cards at home for one day
No shares sold today
Watch this town when it's alive It might just blow your top off
Make you laugh, or make you swallow
I know, I've seen it every day
Nuns, students, beggars, thieves and workmen
Your own kind if you let them
Keep it alive, don't extort souls for malls
Keep it alive, ain't just bricks gonna fall

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

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