Citizen Ship

Patti Smith

I was nothing, it didn't matter to me There were tags all over my sleeve There was water outside the windows And children in the streets are throwing rats with tags of a liar Ain't got a passport, ain't got my real name Ain't got a chance sport and fortune and fame And I walk these endless streets, won't you give me a lift A lift, a lift, on your citizenship They were rioting in Chicago, movement in L.A. Sixty eight it broke up the yard birds, we were broke as well Took it underground, MC borderline, up against the wall The wall, the wall, show your papers boy Citizenship we got memories Stateless, they got shame Cast adrift from the citizenship Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway Blind Alley in New York City, in a foreign embrace If you're hungry you're not too particular about what you'll taste Men in uniform gave me vinegar, spoon of misery But what the hell, I fell, I fell, it doesn't matter to me Citizenship we got memories Citizenship, we got pain Cast adrift from the citizenship Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway I was caught up like a moth with its wings outta sync

Cut the chord, overboard, just a refugee
Lady Liberty, lend a hand to me, I've been cast adrift
Adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift
On the citizenship we got memories
Citizenship, we got pain
Lose your grip on the citizenship
You're cast, you're cast away
On the citizenship you got memories
Citizenship you got pain
Citizenship you got identity
A name, a name, a name
Name, name, name
Yeah! What's your name, son?

What's your name? What's your name? A name

Forget your name you got a number
Nothing I've got nothing
Man I've got nothing in this [Incomprehensible]
Give me your tired, your poor
Give me your huddled masses
Your war torn on your [Incomprehensible]
Give me your war torn and your shores of none
Lift up your door and your problem to me
Mythology

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