

Bag Lady

Citizen Fish

I just ate and I heard the change rattle in your tin/I point my eyes on distant blurred horizon me for charity/or coffee make the day go faster/forty Days forty nights/forty currency exchanges/this is my corner said the bag Lady/this is my bed said the bag lady/this is my wardrobe/this is my larder/ This is my blood donor card/and you can keep all your opinions/as long as you Let me keep mine/some of us want some justice/some of us want some dignity/me I want to be left alone/from people pretending they want to be me/this is my Can said the bag lady/this is my hand said the bag lady/this is my living -
So what are you giving?

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

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