Bag Lady

Citizen Fish

I just ate and I heard the change rattle in your tin/I point my eyes on dis-
Tant 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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