

No Man's Land

Soul Asylum

In a town without a name
There is no shame, no blame to claim
One fine day the pilgrims came
And made new rules for an old game And I'm waiting for the garbage man
To take you away
And I'm searching for my playground
So I can go and play So they built a big smoke stack
They built a railroad track, they made the dirt roads black
And they did it behind your back, and now you pay their tax
Hoping something cracks And I'm waiting for the garbage man
To take you away
And I'm searching for my playground
So I can go and play From out of the dust came corrosion and rust
That made you look so cheap
There's nothing to have here and nothing to hold here
And nothing that you can keep Now understand, this is no man's land
It's all that's left that's free
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend
And you can't make me leave There's a billboard in the sky
Reflecting water in your eyes
This big city, this ghost town
Will come crawling to the ground And I'm waiting for the hurricane
To blow you away
And I'm searching for my twister
To twist you into shape Now my speech is said and done
The circus came, I had my fun
And the wasteland has been won
And the building has begun And I'm waiting for the earthquake
To shake you down
And I see my mother nature
Drag you around From out of the dust came corrosion and rust
That made you look so cheap
There's nothing to have here and nothing to hold here
And nothing that you can keep Now understand, this is no man's land
It's all that's left that's free
Where the kings of nothing rule my friend
Then you can't make believe?

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