

Skyway

Edibles

You take the skyway, high above the busy little one-way
In my stupid hat and gloves, at night I lie awake
 Wonderin' if I'll sleep
 Wonderin' if we'll meet out in the street

 But you take the skyway
 It don't move at all like a subway
 It's got bums when it's cold like any other place
 It's warm up inside
 Sittin' down and waitin' for a ride
 Beneath the skyway

Oh, then one day, I saw you walkin' down that little one-way
Where, the place I'd catch my ride most everyday
 There wasn't a damn thing I could do or say
 Up in the skyway

Skyway
Skyway (sky away)

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