

Arroyo

Tim Reynolds

City street, hang out
Thumbs in pocket
Black jacket
Black jack, dego-redManhattenized-Bohemia
Of Southern California
Tough punk of
Cool, futuristic MontanaWell, have you ever been mixed up?
Feel like you're in a stick-up, a hold-up
A robbery in progress?
Well, I haveWell, have you ever been faked out
Feel like you're in a stake-out
A cook-out, barbequed chicken?
Well, I haveCome on, mama, get on the yo-yo
We're all givin' up down in the ArroyoWell, have you ever been stranded
Feel like you never landed
A bandit, a merchant of Venice?
Well, I haveWell, have you even been tumbled
Feel like you're in a jungle
A jingle, a town in New Jersey?
Well, I haveCome on, mama, get on the yo-yo
We're all givin' up down in the ArroyoWell, have you ever been hungry
Feel like you're gettin' ugly
Ornery, and everybody's greasy?
Well, I haveWell, have you ever been zooey
Feel like you're David Bowie
A truly unidentified person?
Well, I haveCome on, mama, get on the yo-yo
We're all givin' up down in the ArroyoThere is a possibility of
Something running parallel
What something is, it might be called
Not necessary the same thing but uhSomething other than what could be the right thing
In other words, it might be a contingent-pository
If what you are doing at the same time
That you are doing something else

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>