

# 3-11 Porter, Coffee, Boredom & Cigarettes

Monday morning, 7am. Im ready for a new week on wheels

The first thing I do in the morning is to light a cigarette, then some coffee,

And of course the news, It's not anything special, it's a ritual of mine.

Then Im on my way to the citadel.

Im a taxi driver

And my job is to bring all kinds of people from point a to point b

Some of them just found love; and others have lost it, but even worse, most of them will never find it

A couple of days ago I picked up this guy at 3-11 porter

He had this Nosferatu look in his eyes. His eyes were underground.

Underground.

I think one day Im gonna quit this job and move far away to Hawaii, or Tahiti

Someplace nice and tropical and warm.

Sit on the beach, drink mai tais, get a job in a Hawaiian band, play the ukulele

Heck, I dont know, dance the hula. Maybe Ill open up a little coffee bar on the beach. Sit back and

Anything to get out of this city, anything.

Well in this city all kind of people find a home or a hole

The funniest ones , theyre the daydreamers who think they are on a mission

To save the earth from all kind of disasters and tragedies,

And the cool people (cool?) well, they seem to think that they own the night

Maybe they do, Im not gonna argue

Some people seem to be too deep into religion

They see signs of forthcoming hell everywhere, and tell you, beware

Coffee, Boredom & Cigarettes

Its been raining for days; the streets have turned into wild rivers

The neon lights shimmer in the night

And they all seek home at the waterfront

But me, I seek pleasure in coffee and cigarettes

Sometimes I meet sorrow, there was this girl she had this emptiness surrounding her, like she needed

See that guy on the corner? He told me about his best friend

He said he used to hang out with Jesus, but Jesus had gone straight

Well if you ask me the whole city has gone to hell

Straight to hell

The only good thing about this city is summer. Its a babe watch

And that's just what I need right now is some babes to watch

I mean, life has been miserable since my boyfriend freaked out and left me.

Maybe I should dress cool, go to one of them fancy nightclubs

And find the man of my dreams

Yeah, the man of my dreams