

# Crosby, Stills & Nash, Street To Lean On

Bag lady's complainin'  
To the cop on the beat  
She says she's got nowhere to go  
She got nothin' to eat

Cop says, "Lady, have you considered  
A life of crime?  
You know you can eat real good  
When you're doin' time"

And she has got no galleria  
She's got no mall  
All she's got is the street to lean on  
And the gutter when she falls, yeah

Do you see them gang bangers?  
They gonna have a fight  
You know they gonna knock somebody's teeth out  
Maybe put out somebody's lights

We're gonna have to bust 'em  
Put 'em all away in jail  
You know it's the nineteenth time this month  
Ain't gonna be no bail

And they have got no galleria  
They got no mall  
All they got is the street to lean on  
And the gutter when they fall

Fat lady with the wig on  
She's down here buyin' antiques  
She says "Can't you control these kids?  
They're actin' like a bunch of freaks"

And the kids are givin' her the finger  
They're talkin' 'bout takin' her purse  
And the street keeps gettin' hotter  
The traffic keeps gettin' worse

And they have got no galleria  
They got no mall  
All they got is the street to lean on  
And the gutter when they fall, yeah

Do you see that politician?  
Don't he look sincere  
You know he will promise you anything  
As long as he's down here

But he's gonna go home to the valley  
To his house and lawn  
And we will still be here  
When he is gone

And we have got no galleria  
We got no mall  
All we got is the street to lean on  
And the gutter when we fall, yeah

We got is the street to lean on  
And the gutter