

# Legends Of Rodeo, Saint Street

The whole thing just changes / your world rearranges you're on your own  
Moved into your new place / well you're just a new face / you're on your own again  
The girl that you loved / she's been sent back above she's an angel now  
But that doesn't comfort you / look what it's done to you / tearing you apart

Have you seen the place where Saint Street meets 17th and we all go down to the river at night and  
You can find me there, or sitting at the bottom of the subway stairs / well it's not hard to feel alone /

The darkening day of your minimum wage job is killing you / waking up on your floor at a quarter past  
And you're losing your fight with the bottle at night / well, you're on your own  
And the loneliest words that you have ever heard have been ringing in your ears