

# Michelle Shocked, Streetcorner Ambassador

I keep a pile of pennies  
In the pocket of my pants  
I pay my toll to the sidewalk troll  
My entrance fee to street romance  
Oh streetcorner ambassador  
This city treats you well  
Supplies the finest newsprint sheets  
The penthouse suite, Park Bench Hotel

Conferring with the delegates  
Around imported port  
Important issues of the day  
Say "Unity will buy a quart"  
Oh streetcorner ambassador  
Keeps highbrow company  
They drink the finest of liqueur  
At the A Train Embassy

And it's toss into the old tin cup  
A shiny copper penny  
Sing along that old refrain  
"Can you spare just a little change, man?  
Can you spare just a little change?"

The cop said "Move on or I'm gonna take you to the shelter"  
She beat a quick retreat that's how  
He knew that he had helped her  
Oh streetcorner ambassador  
It seems so clear to me  
The more you are ignored  
They call diplomatic immunity

Now if you find my money  
On the street you let it be  
Consider it my joint account  
With one who really needs it  
Oh streetcorner ambassador  
Back from Vietnam or up from the South  
Those patronizing liberals  
Took the words out of your mouth

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