

# Patti Smith, Pissing In The River

Pissing in a river, watching it rise  
Tattoo fingers shy away from me  
Voices voices mesmerize  
Voices voices beckoning sea  
Come come come come back come back  
Come back come back come back  
Spoke of a wheel, tip of a spoon  
Mouth of a cave, I'm a slave I'm free.  
When are you coming ? Hope you come soon  
Fingers, fingers encircling thee  
Come come come come come  
Come come come come come for me oh  
My bowels are empty, excreting your soul  
What more can I give you ? Baby I don't know  
What more can I give you to make this thing grow?  
Don't turn your back now, I'm talking to you  
Should I pursue a path so twisted ?  
Should I crawl defeated and gifted ?  
Should I go the length of a river  
[The royal, the throne, the cry me a river]  
Everything I've done, I've done for you  
Oh I give my life for you.  
Every move I made I move to you,  
And I came like a magnet for you now.  
What about it, you're gonna leave me,  
What about it, you don't need me,  
What about it, I can't live without you,  
What about it, I never doubted you  
What about it ? What about it ?  
What about it ? What about it ?  
Should I pursue a path so twisted ?  
Should I crawl defeated and gifted ?  
Should I go the length of a river,  
[The royal, the throne, the cry me a river]  
What about it, what about it, what about it ?  
Oh, I'm pissing in a river.