

Paul Simon, Killer Wants To Go To College II

(Paul Simon)

SAL

I know you're trying to protect me
Searching for another truth
With your language and your poetry
From my ignorance and youth

Hey I did not come to argue
My life never made much sense
I just wish that I could hug you
You're my only defense

I don't understand your writing
I could barely sign my name
All I ever learned was righting
But I'm not the only one to blame

The streets were dark with danger
I have to stand up for my friends
In a land where I'm a stranger
And the hatred never ends

INMATE
Killer wants to go on T.V.

[Interview]