

# Pinhead Gunpowder, Big Yellow Taxi

Well I'm thinking about all the losers  
Who showed up to make this scene  
Where did they go when things didn't work out,  
When they burned out on the streets?  
And I'm wondering where I could find the people  
Who left me behind  
To wander these streets so all alone

Cuz these old streets I'm still wandering down  
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people  
Who used to hang around and  
If they got and if they got what I've still never found

Yesterday I saw this one old girl  
But it just wasn't quite the same  
And she said it's been years  
Yeah it's been years  
Since anybody's called me by that name

But these old streets I'm still wandering down  
And I'm wondering about all the wonderful people  
Who used to hang around  
And if they got and if they got what I've still never found