

Brian Eno & David Byrne, Wanted For Life

Fill the suitcase up- did he stiff somebody?
Will he testify?- if you say you're sorry

Grown men laugh when they heard that lie
10 to 12- gonna hang them high
Wanted for life
Hu hu- I'm wanted for life

Ran outside
The buildings dropped
Now he stole the crown
Do the buggers never stop?
Said- wait a minute pop
Hoo Hey-Wait a minute pop

Now upon this earth
We stand on dirt
Well I Got tore down
But I'm still standing up
Ev'ry little drop
(I'm thankful for) ev'ry little drop

Torn and Frayed
Even though it's full a holes
Get cha where ya wanna go
Get cha where ya wanna go

Even though you're smarter than me
I'll write your autobiography
I'm using all the words up
I got my grammar in the 5 and dime
I'm givin' all the words up
Now I know the words are mine

If ya close your eyes- do ya picture money?
Did he change his mind? Does it keep you runnin'?

The blind men sing
The girls gone wild
The statute's clear
And they emphasized
Wanted for life
Hoo hoo I'm wanted for life

So, Swing that stick
Throw that rock
Inch by inch
Goin' step by step
Yeah- wait a minute pop
Wait a minute pop

Now Upon this earth
We stand on dirt
We got torn down
But I'm still standing up
Every little drop
(I'm thankful for) ev'ry little drop

Torn and frayed
My testimony's full of holes
Get me where I wanna go
Get cha where ya wanna go

Pardon me sir

I don't live here no more
But see that's the way it goes
I'm moving on a gravel road

Pardon me sir
I don't live here no more
Maybe that's the way it goes
I guess that that's the way it goes

Pardon me sir
I don't live here no more
I'm moving on a gravel road
Maybe that's the way it goes