

Diesel Boy, Real Life In The Big City

The sun comes up on Santa Rosa
The garbage men are cleaning up the street

There's a junkie sleeping in the shadows
and all around me I can feel the weight
Up in the sky I see Orion
And he's telling me a lie
The windows laugh at me cuz its so easy to see through me
Connect the dots and do your time
Every thought I have reminds me not to trust the headlines
Eat a peach and walk the line
From up on the roof I can see the sunset
And everybody coming home from work
Except for me and my headache
Cuz loneliness a tired man makes