

# Down By Law, Man On The Street

the man on the street --  
he doesn't know my name  
but I am sure we're not at all the same  
man on the street -- ou know he looks like me  
but he'll never know all the things i've seen

see him and there's no enmity --  
sometimes there's jealousy  
but would you be him? I don't think so  
no a hair is out of place -- he sets the pace  
and he's a step ahead of me

the man on the street --  
he doesn't look at me  
and if he did I wonder what he sees  
he might be kind; he might be alright  
are his concerns so far away from mine?

see him and there's no problem --  
thought he always looks so cold  
but would you be him? I don't think so  
not a stich out of place -- he sets the pace  
and he's just a step ahead  
he keeps a step ahead of me

he lives as expected  
secure and protected  
the world won't affect him  
and so I reject him now

I feel so different, though I might no look so  
you can wear the costume, but do you march in time?  
there's so many targets in the world to see  
feel the dirt of rebellion beneath your feet!