

Element Of Crime, No Home

I am the cockroach under your feet
I'm the disgusting bad man, the dirt in the street
Give me a cigarette and I'll leave you alone
HO HOME ho home

Here is my ragged coat, there are holes in my shoes
I know the smell of my breath won't be perfume to you
Give me a cigarette and I'll leave you alone
No home NO HOME

I am the scarecrow and you are the bird
I don't need your pity so don't say a word
Give me a money and I'll leave you alone
NO HOME no home

I have seen better times, I once was like you
That's why you fear me and I know that you do
I see you're shivering and you cast down your eyes
I am your mirror, I'm your Mr. Hyde
Give me a cigarette and I'll leave you alone
No home NO HOME