

# Glenn Kaiser Band, My Backyard

I live in Chicago  
on a cement street  
People can be friendly  
or downright mean  
Winos and call girls  
the poor and refugees  
It can get real interesting  
Drive ya to your knees  
Sometimes life ain't easy  
It can be pretty hard  
with the people  
in my backyard  
In my backyard

Old folks are lonely  
Some people got AIDS  
Some are just plain crazy  
an' others full of rage  
Young kid gang-bangin'  
from a single parent  
Gun in his pocket  
sellin' crack on his cell phone  
So many homeless  
ain't got all their cards  
That's the way it is  
in my backyard  
Oh, in my backyard

Suburban commuters  
BMW or train  
They come to get the money  
a honey or cocaine  
Some cops are crooked  
Politicians on the take  
Slumlords cuttin' deals  
robbin' widows by the lake  
Orphans on the street  
family broken and charred  
That's the way it is  
in my backyard  
In my backyard