

# Liars Academy, Meanstreets

I got up  
I got out  
Got a head start to waste my day away  
I sit on  
The front porch  
Wait for Ed McMahon  
To take me away  
And if he doesn't come  
Maybe I can run  
Run from the mean streets  
Before they suck me in  
I walk with  
My eyes down hoping no one will ever spot me  
Gunshots  
Punch the clock  
What a way to  
Start the workday  
And if I can't decide  
I'll smoke away my mind  
Ignore the meanstreets  
Before they suck me in  
Keep you here with me  
Keep you away from the mean  
Streets  
Keep you here with me  
Keep you safe and lonely  
And if I had a phone  
I'd give you a call  
Tell you all about  
The life I've made for myself  
Maybe I can panhandle my way  
My way right out of here  
Keep you here with me.