

Michelle Shocked, Graffiti Limbo

Lay down your burdens
Lay down your cares
The Holy Virgin, she's gonna greet you up there
With a big can of spray paint, yeah
And a big blank wall
And I can guaran-damn-tee you
There ain't no cops around at all

Graffiti Limbo
Where do you go?
Graffiti Limbo
When there ain't no justice

I only speak for myself
But the word around town
Is that something's shaking, yeah
In the underground
I only speak for myself
But the word on the street
Is that the writing's on the wall, yeah
And the cop's on the beat

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(Now, I wrote this song for Michael Stewart. Michael Stewart was a young black graffiti artist who w
Ah, you can have your little style wars, boys
Yes, and you can keep your little dance
But those crazy writers they don't stand a ghost of a chance
No, it's 'Colar them cons'
That's what Mayor Koch said
He said, 'Call it a crime'
And now it's steer clear of the engineer on that Midnight Special Line

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Ohhhh...