

Bowlegged & Starving

Jay Brannan

The stars are shining so bright
Wait that's just Manhattans light
It's been 12 hours since I ate
I think I'm finally loosing weight

Mixed up my armour with some knight
Walking home wearing his white
I know what you're gonna say
No one could love me this way

I'm bowlegged and starving but walking home happy
This marked the moment when I felt freedom ring
I've got my laptop for pleasure and my guitar for pain
Love's a buried treasure but I don't need love to feel this way

He said I could spend the night
I said thanks but that's all right
You can paint your number on my face
But I'm not into sleeping at someone else's place

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When Brooklyn tossed me a bone it landed in my wishing well
Took the train for hours to this roach motel
Sometimes it's worth it
Sometimes it's hot
Sometimes he loves me
Sometimes he loves me not

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