

I'm taking the side streets
Crusing down the alleyways
Feeling the cool breeze
Across my face
I'm losing to find
And I'm breaking to fix
Cause I'm not fit
To go on like this
Music in my head
The rhythm keeps me fed
These sounds surround me
In high frequencies
There's no place like home
There's no place like home
Stone alone
In the city of bastard roots

When I'm about to go crazy
Cause I'm still living here
I just get my friends together
And we dance,dance,dance
Cause this is the state of the world
This city tells me what it's like to live

Hey bike messenger
What's your name?
Have you got the time
To talk to me?
Tell you what
We'll sit on this here stoop
And talk all about you
We'll just keep sitting here
Til you roll on through

Serico he's still around
Screwed up police ya might get found
City crime's for city cops
You've got to know
The streets you rock
The subway tells the story here
This is the place to disappear

I live in my open mind
And I'll die in my open mind