Half an hour to the subway station
I have a revelation
My feet are stuck in my shoes
And someone glued my shoes to the sidewalk
I have no enemies
Don't know who would do this to me
I'm like an in angel in plaster
Come on let me fly up close to the sun

Oh the fireman doesn't wanna help me It's not his job, it's day off Hey everyone won't you crowd around me I'll put on a show, it'll pay off

I'm an echo of a teenage
Look at me
Desperate entertainer
I'm still grabbing at the same big key
Still locked in a nobody container

I'm a useless city scarecrow
I'm full of hay and have no brain
So I can keep up this charade
I'm happy staying in the same place
Satchie moved to Switzerland
And I still don't know how to drive
I say I'll try but it's all talk
My shoes are glued to the sidewalk

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