

# Gasoline and Dirty Sheets

David Byrne

Someone in a dangerous place  
Someone got lost somewhere  
Many people are locked outside  
Many people lost out there

Many people, they can't get in  
Many people, they pay no mind  
Many people, they leave this place  
And many people afraid of time

Well now, this man, he could be king  
This woman, she's royalty  
This woman, she's brave and strong  
She's got no name, but she is family

Gasoline and dirty sheets  
Politics and a painted face  
She says that freedom cost too much  
She says the mind is not a place

This situation drags me down  
They form a country in my house  
On the stage and in the street

I will be a human being

I will come down off the stage  
The marketplace and the shopping mall  
Into the house, the rooms of war  
Look at me now and recall (hey!)

Vacuum-packed don't rock my world  
And the money back guarantee don't make my day  
And no feeling of security  
They say the answer's one click away

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