

Marching Through the Wilderness

David Byrne

Yeah, we are the noise
The noise between stations
Yeah itsa kinda strange
Oh boy! A strange situation

I walk like a building
I never get wet
I'm looking at ladies
I'm talking like men

I don't work for the city
I don't work for the state
It's none 'a' your business
I'm doin' all right

Marching through the wilderness
Crying out for tenderness
They call me Mr. Pitiful
But ev'rything is wonderful

I'm workin' real steady
I'm workin' real hard
I'm building a monster
In my backyard

Money doesn't matter
Babies never lie
I'm going in the out door
I'm doing all right

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Soy el galan de las penas
Llorando
Sin compasión