

Poor Boy

David Byrne

A truck parked this morning - outside the groc'ry store
Friends face the future - they're wearin' summer clothes

Great cosmic forces - like fallin' dominoes
I love talking funny - it's the only song I know

Sweet smart and sexy - the day my life began
Burnt out and damaged - I dragged my body home

This slice is runny - it's dripping down my clothes
Flies stick to honey - it's the only game they know

Poor boy-I walk into the river in my hat and shoes
Poor boy-I'm sittin' at the table with a knife and spoon

Life fast die happy- don't let your panties show
They trust market forces - it's the only song they know

So come and rock my soul - where sin and sorry lie
White horses carry me - unto the other side

Poor boy - I'm livin' in a country where my thoughts are cold
Poor boy - I'm waitin' for the harvest of the seeds I sow

A flower in the night - with thoughts of days gone by
I've got to ring that bell - and I'll be satisfied

Poor boy - I'm wearin' silver slippers and a long white gown
Poor boy - I picture in my mind the day the walls come down

Poor boy - I'm livin' in a country where I'm never free
Poor boy - I'm writing down the names of all the things I see