

Parkdale Blues

Great Lake Swimmers

A neighbor says it's been around years since the 70's,
Knows all of the people, studied all their features arbitrarily
,
Says it's entertaining, the city block container once was proud
,
They're all passing through his sharpened point of view with th
eir heads in the clouds,
But I hear them late at night, getting into fights,
Calling into the dark, Are you there? You got something for me.

Parkdale blues, Heard it on the news,
Transmissions from the eye of the storm,
Parkdale blues, All its made abuse,
When they're down you fly up to escape,
They escape.

I'm looking for a light, All grinning at the light, Maybe some
change,
The lift within the eyes, with gravity defied, I can tell it's
no good,
See what you can find to satisfy your mind in the neighbourhood
,
How can they be so gone? And they've been here so long, living
all of this,
They sing in a language I don't fully understand,
Talk so loud and sweats a rock when the heat comes around.

Parkdale blues, Heard it on the news,
Transmissions from the eye of the storm,
Parkdale blues, All its made abuse,
When we're down we fly up to escape,
We escape.