

## Not Anymore

Michael Monroe

Walking down another cold dark street  
I'm waiting for the dawn  
Another coffee shop, a blimpie base  
A-keep me warm until dawn  
The heat from the sewer grate don't warm my bed  
The snow ain't cold anymore  
Feet are so wet from the holes in my shoes  
The churches locked all their doors  
But i don't care  
Go and push me away  
You can't hurt me anymore  
Not anymore  
I'll sing your hymns for a cup a soup  
So hungry, i don't care  
An' how 'bout let me lay down for a little while  
In a warm dry place  
Or gimme a quarter for the movies all night  
I gotta stay awake  
Afraid of sleeping and 'm freezing to death  
I gotta keep me awake