

# Citizen Ship

Patti Smith

I was nothing, it didn't matter to me  
There were tags all over my sleeve  
There was water outside the windows  
And children in the streets are throwing rats with tags of a liar

Ain't got a passport, ain't got my real name  
Ain't got a chance sport and fortune and fame  
And I walk these endless streets, won't you give me a lift  
A lift, a lift, on your citizenship

They were rioting in Chicago, movement in L.A.  
Sixty eight it broke up the yard birds, we were broke as well  
Took it underground, MC borderline, up against the wall  
The wall, the wall, show your papers boy

Citizenship we got memories  
Stateless, they got shame  
Cast adrift from the citizenship  
Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway

Blind Alley in New York City, in a foreign embrace  
If you're hungry you're not too particular about what you'll taste  
Men in uniform gave me vinegar, spoon of misery  
But what the hell, I fell, I fell, it doesn't matter to me

Citizenship we got memories  
Citizenship, we got pain  
Cast adrift from the citizenship  
Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway

I was caught up like a moth with its wings outta sync  
Cut the chord, overboard, just a refugee  
Lady Liberty, lend a hand to me, I've been cast adrift  
Adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift

On the citizenship we got memories  
Citizenship, we got pain  
Lose your grip on the citizenship  
You're cast, you're cast away

On the citizenship you got memories  
Citizenship you got pain  
Citizenship you got identity  
A name, a name, a name, a name  
Name, name, name, name

Yeah! What's your name, son?  
What's your name?  
What's your name?  
A name  
Forget your name you got a number

Nothing I've got nothing  
Man I've got nothing in this ...  
Give me your tired, your poor  
Give me your huddled masses

Your war torn on your ...  
Give me your war torn and your shores of none  
Lift up your door and your problem to me  
Mythology