

## Pissing in a River

Patti Smith

Pissing in a river, watching it rise  
Tattoo fingers shy away from me  
Voices, voices mesmerize  
Voices, voices beckoning sea  
Come, come, come, come back, come back  
Come back, come back, come back

Spoke of a wheel, tip of a spoon  
Mouth of a cave, I'm a slave, I'm free  
When are you coming? Hope you come soon  
Fingers, fingers encircling thee  
Come, come, come, come, come, come  
Come, come, come, come, come, come for me, oh

My bowels are empty, excreting your soul  
What more can I give you? Baby, I don't know  
What more can I give you to make this thing grow?  
Don't turn your back now, I'm talking to you

Should I pursue a path so twisted?  
Should I crawl defeated and gifted?  
Should I go the length of a river?  
The royal, the throne, the cry me a river

Everything I've done, I've done for you  
Oh, I give my life for you  
Every move I made I move to you  
And I came like a magnet for you now

What about it? You're gonna leave me  
What about it? You don't need me  
What about it? I can't live without you  
What about it? I never doubted you  
What about it? What about it?  
What about it? What about it?

Should I pursue a path so twisted?  
Should I crawl defeated and gifted?  
Should I go the length of a river?  
The royal, the throne, the cry me a river

What about it? What about it?  
What about it?  
Oh, I'm pissing in a river