

## 16th St. Dozens

Two Gallants

Cops and junkies hurl their sophistries  
And hail cacophony  
Try not hard to shake this off of me  
Howl you fools, it's all for naught

But on 16th street we wait for holiness  
Vaccinate ourselves from loneliness  
Masquerade through homes of homelessness  
And oh, I hope we'll not get over this

Here the now is now upon us  
Everyone must share this on us  
Ancients have no more to loan us  
All our debts unpaid

On 16th street we rise in numbers  
Once a name now just a number  
Scream for all the unsaid, unheard prisoners on parade  
Sweet Dolores, mi mamasita  
Seems each day I still re-meet you  
Disculpame mi pobrecita  
Guess I left things incomplete

But all this noise will soon be over  
So let's drink until you're halfway sober  
Red rover's already over  
But the last thing that we need is closure

Now it's time for us to swallow all this loss until  
tomorrow  
Pay back all the time we've borrowed  
Anger well displayed

On 16th street we fall in numbers  
No one questions, no one wonders  
Scream for all the unsaid, unheard hoodlums on parade