

Sittin' On My Park Bench

Us3

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No money in my pocket and no place to go

Sittin' on this park bench just watching the show

The sun is hanging out with his friend the sky

I ain't got no job but I'm still getting by

You'd think that I'd have nothing to do

But the world's a better television than you knew

It's a never ending tale filled with cartoon characters that are real

And it's all right here

(Chorus)

Sittin' on my park bench just watching to see

What the world would come up with today for me

Will it be laughter or tears, or something that will make me swear

That I've been there

Ooh there's that woman again

She looks like she has lived five hundred lives

People try not to stare and make themselves aware

Of her world that has no walls to shelter her body and her mind

As it goes kicking and screaming into another realm

Filled with thunderstorms of unreality

Never knowing if she's four or seventeen

Horrifying scene

Hope it's not me

(chorus)

I like children

But their parents look like they've got a lot of tension

Is it the mortgage or is it bills, has he lost his job, is she taking pills?

I guess life will do with you as it will

Maybe if you just dropped out of society there would be less insanity

Who's more crazy than me?