

## 5 Cent Deposit "Williamsburg"

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Tom Meltzer

There's a cold rain pouring off the Williamsburg Bridge  
The world's giving way beneath my feet  
Someone once said that you're lucky when you're dead  
You know sometimes I agree

They're sweeping hot bottle caps onto the street  
There's a boy about 16 staring down  
With a sick little smile just to prove he's alive  
As he looks around for nothing on the ground

Once his life was a prison but it burst at the seams  
When he found a way to leave his dreams behind  
Now he lives in a mist he hopes will leave him so numb  
That he'll die without a worry on his mind

CHORUS

I was walking through Williamsburg, taking it in  
Trying to keep the courage not to run  
When a boy left a bodega and he stepped in my path  
In his right hand was a gun

He said, "Give me your money and I'll leave you alive"  
And he shook and looked discouraged while he talked  
And I tried not to watch him as he walked away  
But I noticed a spring in his walk

CHORUS

You only get one chance at everything on this Earth  
And everything you do you must redeem  
It's a hard sad life most people'd rather throw away  
On drinks and drugs and idle dreams

I was sitting in my bedroom staring at an empty fifth  
The night was disappearing from my head  
When I had a funny thought and I started to laugh  
'Cause I remembered what somebody said

## CHORUS

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