

American Taxi "Dead Street"

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There's a lightning under the ceiling
Every struck kid looking for a feeling
Is gonna raise a cup
When the moon is up
Because there's nothing else here to do
She has a parked cab
Begging to leave this
With a bar tab bigger than Jesus
And a reason for every bullet hole in the
Plot laid out for her
All the strung-out kids on Dead Street
Gave her directions and a fix
She's got money left for a ticket out
She'd rather drink 'till she don't exist

Everybody knows
That there's no way out of here
Everybody's trying but we just can't leave
We got pushed about
And the end's not what it seems
Packing our bags to kiss it goodbye
In our wildest dreams
In our wildest dreams
In our wildest dreams

They give you TV
To buy what they sell you
They give you Bibles
To do what they tell you
Until the skin and bones
Of a programmed home
Are the only things to control
Between the schools and the factories
There's a hidden path that you can't see
One by one they keep turning up
They've got a new life here in store
And all the red lights took the night off
As the streets lay bored again
The old theaters and churches pray for the
Wrecking ball to swing
Everybody knows
That there's no way out of here

Everybody's trying but we just can't leave
We got pushed about
And the end's not worth the means
Packing our bags to kiss it goodbye
In our wildest dreams
In our wildest dreams
In our wildest dreams

So how are we gonna carry this ahead
Before their trite defeated eyes
I think they'd rather bury us instead
Under these dark and defeated skies
We hang like question marks at the end
Of every dream
I'd rather be a fugitive
Than die here in between

Everybody knows
That there's no way out of here
Everybody's trying but we just can't leave
We got pushed about
And the end's not what it seems
Packing our bags to kiss it goodbye
In our wildest dreams

Everybody knows
That there's no way out of here
(Not what it seems)
Everybody's trying, trying but we just can't leave
(Not worth the means means)
We got pushed about
And the end's not worth the means
Packing our bags to kiss it goodbye
In our wildest dreams
In our wildest dreams
Dreams
In our wildest dreams
Dreams
In our wildest dreams
Dreams
In our wildest Dreams
Dreams

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