

Bien Desocupados

"Stolen Sidewalk"

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I'm a junkie.
I'm a whore.
That's what you always called me.
I am raw,
An open sore.
I ache to remind me...

I'm a weakling,
You are strong.
Pick me up from where I lay.
Here on a stolen sidewalk.
Baby, don't make me beg...

I'm religious once again.
We all are before we die...
And I am so sick to death.
Wasted tears I cry.
And who said love would always mend,
And fill the emptiness again.
Should light a single candle...
Make a prayer in my name.

I'm a weakling,
You are strong.
Pick me up from where I lay.
Here on a stolen sidewalk.
Baby, don't make me beg.
I am not right,
You're not wrong.
I can't last another day.
Here on a stolen sidewalk.
Baby, don't make me beg...

The closest thing I found to heaven,
Is sitting here, talking to you...
I'm the queen of western paradise,
Don't you know,
Nothing left for me to do.

I'm a weakling,
You are strong.

Pick me up from where I lay.
Here on a stolen sidewalk.
Baby, don't make me beg.
I am not right,
You're not wrong.
I can't last another day.
Here on a stolen sidewalk.
Baby, don't make me beg...

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