

## David Byrne "Dirty Old Town"

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Well, there are sixteen people in Danny's apartment  
Sixteen people are livin' in there  
Remember the days of rent control  
Grandpa remembers rock and roll

These days won't last forever  
These days won't last for long  
You know, somebody, somewhere owes us a favor  
That's how things really get done  
In this world of opportunities, it's the land of  
possibilities

We wanna live in a dirty old town  
Building it up, tearin' us down  
With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground  
We wanna live, dirty old town  
Dirty old town

Now when the ladies come from Kansas  
They wear their traditional colors  
Today the fabrics are ragged and torn  
The clothes on their backs is all that they own

They say, "Don't draw attention to yourself  
They'll tear you apart for a couple of bucks  
Keep your head down and keep you nose clean  
'Cause people who're scared do dangerous things"

These days can't last forever  
These days can't last for long  
You know someday, things'll get better  
Somehow, things'll get done  
In this world of possibilities, it's the land of opportunity

We wanna live in a dirty old town  
Building it up, tearin' us down  
With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground  
We wanna live, dirty old town  
Dirty old town

These days shoes are worn only on special occasions  
Battles are fought for family and nations

Maybe you'll pray but God isn't home  
And there's no guarantee that justice be done

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