

David Byrne**"Dirty Old Town Mapeye 412"**

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Well, there are 16 people in Danny's apartment

16 people are living 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 a Land of Possibilities

We wanna live in a dirty old town

Building it up, tearing us down

With our head in the clouds and our feet on the ground

We wanna live--- 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 you 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 will get better
Somehow things will get done
It's a World of Possibilities, it's a Land of Opportunities
We wanna live in a dirty old town
Building it up, tearing us down
Head in the clouds and our feet on the ground
We wanna live--- dirty old town
These days shoes are worn only on special occasions
Battles are fought for fam'ly and nations
Maybe you pray, but God isn't home
And there's no guarantee that justice be done
We wanna live in a dirty old town
Building it up, tearing us down
Head in the clouds and our feet on the ground
We wanna live--- dirty old town

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