David Byrne "Marching Through The Wilderness Charanga 430"

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[Charanga]

Yeah, we are the noise The noise between stations Yeah it's a kinda strange Oh boy! A strange situation

I walk like a building Never get wet I'm looking at ladies I'm talking like men

Don't work for the city I don't work for the state It's none of your business I'm doin' all right

Marching through the wilderness Crying out for tenderness They call me Mr. Pitiful But ev'rything is wonderful

I'm workin' real steady I'm workin' real hard I'm building a monster In my backyard

Money doesn't matter Babies never lie I'm going in the out door I'm doing all right

Marching through the wilderness Crying out for tenderness They call me Mr. Pitiful But ev'rything is wonderful

I walk like a building I never get wet I'm looking at ladies I'm talking like men Marching through the wilderness Crying out for tenderness They call me Mr. Pitiful But ev'rything is wonderful

Marching through the wilderness Crying out for tenderness They call me Mr. Pitiful But ev'rything is wonderful

Soy el galan de las penas Llorando Sin compasion ...

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