David Byrne "Marching Through The Wilderness"

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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 gal?? de las penas Llorando Sin compasiç_ ...

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