

Bonepony "Bleeker Street"

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In the morning, cold gray dawn
Shines through my window on my bedroom walls
Even in the light it's hard to see
Why no woman's sleeping next to me

Well, I best not lose myself
'Cause then I wouldn't have nobody else
To tell the things that a dreamer dreams
When he's down and life is being mean

Take a walk down Bleeker Street
(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely

If I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
Why every time I find someone
I wind up reeling from her smoking gun?

It gets hard to be myself
When I've got to keep my love on the shelf
'Cause even deserts need a little rain
To end the drought and wash away the pain

Take a walk down Bleeker Street

(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely

If I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
I've tried so hard but I can't see
Why no one waits at home for me

Spent time watchin' falling rain
Count the droplets on my window pane
Looking for a lover in the chilly wet
Rainy days are gone I haven't found her yet

I ain't hard to satisfy
No, I never been the kind to justify
If I deserve a little misery

Well, then I guess I'd better let it be

Take a walk down Bleeker Street
(There's people down, it seems I'm not the only)
Trampled underneath the feet of lonely

Well, if I wasn't such a comely man
It wouldn't be so hard to understand
I've tried so hard but I can't see
Why no one waits at home for me?

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