

Boudewijn de groot

"The Pizza Song"

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On a dark street on a cold night pizza's cooking in a
storefront oven
On the corner a boy is waiting the moonlight feels cold
and desperate
Some hidden sadness is bound down
Attention is all over town
Ready to burst open into driving burning exploding
sound

If these walls could sing, they'd sing us a hundred
songs
If these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it
coming all along
All along

Tony's making sliced pies for the lunch rush stirring the
sauce pounding out the dough
His brother left town with his girl she ain't his girl no
more
And some days they seem to never end
So mundane in this old town
Ready to burst open into driving burning exploding
sound

And If these walls could sing they'd sing us a hundred
songs
And if these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it
coming all along
All along, all along...

May all these walls we've made in our wasted years
and days
Not stand in our way that we may feel the winds of
change
(change, change [3x])

And if these walls could sing they'd sing us a hundred
songs
And if these walls could talk they'd say they'd seen it
coming all along
And if these walls could sing they'd say they'd seen it

coming, coming, coming, coming, coming all along
(And if these walls could talk)
All along [5x]

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