

Janis Ian

"Bigger Than Real"

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Streets of the city
Are dirty and gritty now
Ain't it a pitiful sight
Sing hallelujah and praise California
Pedestrians move to the right
I'm waiting here for the man with the answer
To ease my soul
I've got the blues so bad it can't be true
Honey, I'm waiting on you
The people just walk
And the sidewalks talk
And everyone's been derailed
Everything's bigger than real here
Honey, I don't feel too well
These buildings are singing the blues
You've got to use your sins
Honey, I'd like just
To meet with the righteous
But I don't know where to begin
And the tambourine
It's playing for free

It's telling me trust in the Lord
Sing Hare Krishna or Jesus or Mithra
It don't matter who anymore
They say got relieves
If I'd only believe
But I just can't whore
Honey, I'm trying
To deal with the dying
And I can't score
So here we all are
Waiting for God
Or someone who looks just like him
Everything's bigger than real here
Honey, I just can't win
They say the downtrodden shall rule
But ain't it a fool likes to kneel
Big city news is the smalltown blues
Honey, it's bigger than real

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