

Mike Heron

"Residential Boy"

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We weren't ready for the country me and you
Just a couple of city boys
We couldn't even sing the blues
We couldn't even light a fire or find
The polestar
Give me suburban moonshine
You know I was raised on dogfights
Weaned on the streetlights
I'm a residential boy

Didn't ask to get born here
In the city I just got dumped
And I just got thumped
When I tried to run away
You didn't ask to get born here neither
But now's the time we can spread our wings
Make it out where the clear brook sings
And time can slip away, slip away
Without Love

See him out through the window
In the streets below us
Keepin' his sadness out of view
He's so lonely, he's so low
He's like I was before you
Without love, oh how low I was
And I only know now how low I was without love

Pull down the shade
You know that I was made to love you
And only now I know how bad it was
Without you in my arms
Without you in my heart
I was only playing a part
I was hardly living at all
Without love, oh how low I was
And I only know now how low I was without love

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