

Queen "Sleeping On The Sidewalk"

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I was nothin but a city boy
My trumpet was my only toy
Ive been blowin my horn
Since I knew I was born
But there aint nobody wants to know

Ive been
Sleepin on the sidewalk
Rollin down the road
I may get hungry
But I sure dont want to go home

So round the corner comes a limousine
And the biggest grin Ive ever seen
Come on sonny wont you sign
Right along the dotted line
What you sayin are you playin
Sure you dont mean me?

Sleepin on the sidewalk
Rollin down the road

I may get hungry
But I sure dont wanna go home

(tell you what happened. . .)

They took me to a room without a table
They said blow your trumpet into here
I played around as well as I was able
And soon we had the record of the year

I was a legend all through the land
I was blowin to a million fans
Nothin was a-missin
All the people want to listen
Youd have thought I was a happy man

And I was
Sleepin like a princess
Never touch the road
I dont get hungry

And I sure dont want to go home
(have to have some fun. . .)

Now they tell me that I aint so fashionable
An I owe the man a million bucks a year
So I told em where to stick the fancy label
Its just me and the road from here

Back to playin and layin
Im back on the game

Sleepin on the sidewalk
Rollin down the road
I sure get hungry and i
Sure do wanna go home
(yeah)

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