

Moenia

"Life Is Funky"

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Yesterday, I was walking down the street and feeling
Just great, the sun was shining down, I saw this
Guy there, used to live on my block, sitting on the
Sidewalk, like he didn't see it coming
It was the first time I had seen a living person cross
that
Fine line between down and out
And I could see that life is funky
Shows no mercy for the underdog
Babbles like a charming junkie
Keeps us listening to the story
In my town there are lots of fancy houses, fancy
People sipping cappuccino, and in the
Next block, folks are going kinda' crazy 'cause they're
Out of work, in a sea of money
I shouldn't get into it, but can't there be some way to
Even it out a bit, between the fat cats and the mice
Don't hold your breath 'cause life is funky
Sells it's children for the bottom line
Staggers like a jonesing junkie
Keeps us acting out the story
Don't anybody move cause life is funky, funky, funky
(guitar solo)
Don't you know that life is funky
Wants to party all night long
Wakes up feeling like a junkie
Wonders what the hell went wrong
Everybody knows life is funky
Shows no mercy for the underdog
Babbles like a charming junkie
Keeps us listening to the story.

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