

Charlene Soraia

"Quiet As A Mouse"

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Tourists rob you of your home
In sunken boats
And you can hide quiet as a mouse
But they'll find you out

When she asked me, "What have you felt?"
So down and out
You can stay with me at my house

When I woke my back was broke from lyin' on the floor
Sunlight poured through all the cracks in my front door
Wake up you've got a lot of things to do
Wake up the sun is rising without you

Tourists robbed me of my child
They smoked him out
He was draft dodgin' some war
'Til they found him out
And he came wandering in the night
To his mom and me
And he said, "Times, they gotta change,
But so do we"

When I woke I was alive in somebody's room
I felt life and love and hope infested my bones
Wake up you've got a lot of things to do
Wake up the sun is rising without you

When I woke my body was dyin' all over the floor
I felt apathy and hate infestin' my bones
Wake up you've got a lot of things to do
Wake up the sun is rising without you

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