Patti Smith
"Citizen Ship"

I was nothing, it didn't matter to me
There were tags all over my sleeve
There was water outside the windows
And children in the streets are throwing rats with tags
of a liar

Ain't got a passport, ain't got my real name
Ain't got a chance sport and fortune and fame
And I walk these endless streets, won't you give me a
lift
A lift, a lift, on your citizenship

They were rioting in Chicago, movement in L.A.
Sixty eight it broke up the yard birds, we were broke as
well
Took it underground, MC borderline, up against the
wall
The wall, the wall, show your papers boy

Citizenship we got memories
Stateless, they got shame
Cast adrift from the citizenship
Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway

Blind Alley in New York City, in a foreign embrace
If you're hungry you're not too particular about what
you'll taste
Men in uniform gave me vinegar, spoon of misery
But what the hell, I fell, I fell, it doesn't matter to me

Citizenship we got memories
Citizenship, we got pain
Cast adrift from the citizenship
Lifeline denied, exiled this castaway

I was caught up like a moth with its wings outta sync
Cut the chord, overboard, just a refugee
Lady Liberty, lend a hand to me, I've been cast adrift
Adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift, adrift

On the citizenship we got memories
Citizenship, we got pain

Lose your grip on the citizenship
You're cast, you're cast away

On the citizenship you got memories
Citizenship you got pain
Citizenship you got identity
A name, a name, a name, a name
Name, name, name, name

Yeah! What's your name, son?
What's your name?
What's your name?
A name
Forget your name you got a number

Nothing I've got nothing
Man I've got nothing in this [Incomprehensible]
Give me your tired, your poor
Give me your huddled masses

Your war torn on your [Incomprehensible]
Give me your war torn and your shores of none
Lift up your door and your problem to me
Mythology