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## Patti Smith "Pissin' In A River"

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Pissing in a river, watching it rise Tattoo fingers shy away from me Voices voices mesmerize Voices voices beckoning sea Come come come back come back Come back come back Spoke of a wheel, tip of a spoon Mouth of a cave, I'm a slave I'm free. When are you coming? Hope you come soon Fingers, fingers encircling thee Come for me oh My bowels are empty, excreting your soul What more can I give you? Baby I don't know What more can I give you to make this thing grow? Don't turn your back now, I'm talking to you Should I pursue a path so twisted? Should I crawl defeated and gifted? Should I go the length of a river [The royal, the throne, the cry me a river] Everything I've done, I've done for you Oh I give my life for you. Every move I made I move to you, And I came like a magnet for you now. What about it, you're gonna leave me, What about it, you don't need me, What about it, I can't live without you, What about it, I never doubted you What about it? What about it? What about it? What about it? Should I pursue a path so twisted? Should I crawl defeated and gifted? Should I go the length of a river, [The royal, the throne, the cry me a river] What about it, what about it, what about it? Oh, I'm pissing in a river.

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