

Piebald

"Rich People Can't Breed"

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People to see places to go, And then I ended up in
Babylon.

"At the risk of sounding rude," she asked, "Do you
have any nice clothes?"

And me so smart I said something good, "I got a suit
and I wear it well."

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, Uh.

I am still wandering around the place you call your
home.

I am still wondering about the things you call your own.

Too hot for the hot tub, and too young to realize what is
going on.

I wonder if you grow up here, are you stuck here for the
rest of your life?

I can't believe the creatures that I see here,
they better look out for strange men like me.

If you can't look ugly what can you look.

Or better yet who can you look at.

I am still wandering around the place you call your
home.

I am still wondering about the things you call your own.

No imperfections around here.

What makes it possible for there to be babes of
Babylon.

Please don't become what you own.

I can't wait to see you when you're dreaming of this
place.

Rich people can breed, not a lie.

Makes a good ending to the story.

Yeah, Yeah, Yeah, woo!

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