

Legends of Rodeo

"Saint Street"

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The whole thing just changes
Your world rearranges
You're on your own

Moved into your new place
Well you're just a new face
You're on your own again

And the girl that you loved
She's been sent back above
She's an angel now

But that doesn't comfort you
Look what it's done to you
Tearing you apart

Have you seen the place where Saint Street meets 17th
And we all go down to the river at night
And we throw our silent stones

You can find me there
Or sitting at the bottom of the subway stairs
Well it's not hard to feel alone
When this city is your home

And the darkening day of your minimum wage job is
killing you
Waking up on your floor at a quarter past four
Well it's time to go again

And you're losing your fight with the bottle at night
Well, you're on your own
And the loneliest words that you have ever heard have
been ringing in your ears

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