

Two Gallants "16th St. Dozens"

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Cops and junkies hurl their sophistries
And hail cacophony
Try not hard to shake this off of me
Howl you fools, it's all for naught

But on 16th street we wait for holiness
Vaccinate ourselves from loneliness
Masquerade through homes of homelessness
And oh, I hope we'll not get over this

Here the now is now upon us
Everyone must share this on us
Ancients have no more to loan us
All our debts unpaid

On 16th street we rise in numbers
Once a name now just a number
Scream for all the unsaid, unheard prisoners on
parade
Sweet Dolores, mi mamasita
Seems each day I still re-meet you
Disculpame mi pobrecita
Guess I left things incomplete

But all this noise will soon be over
So let's drink until you're halfway sober
Red rover's already over
But the last thing that we need is closure

Now it's time for us to swallow all this loss until
tomorrow
Pay back all the time we've borrowed
Anger well displayed

On 16th street we fall in numbers
No one questions, no one wonders
Scream for all the unsaid, unheard hoodlums on
parade

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