Its the same it's the same scene playing
Playing out all around you
One hand tucked in a blue jean pocket
One lace tied on two torn shoes
Holding out, holding out hope that someone will cramp your style

Could I, could I get to know you for a little while? Could I, could I get to know you for

It's the light, its the stoplight cooking Cooking dreams up inside you Feet are tapping a tired rhythm Sweat still blacking your old blues Holding on to some set of rules You're dying to leave behind

Could I, could I get to know you for a little while? Could I, could I get to know you for a little while?

All day long, scheming up ways
To lift yourself off the ground
All day long, for goodness sake
Doesn't it bring you down?
So I, I think we should go

Thin green papers are stacked together
In a big hollow mountain
All too easy to stack them higher
Till there's no one around well
I wanna go, where nobody cares for building a bigger pile

Could I, could I get to know you for a little while? Could I, could I get to know you for a little while?