

# Wanted For Life

David Byrne

Fill the suitcase up- did he stiff somebody?  
Will he testify?- if you say you're sorry

Grown men laugh when they heard that lie  
10 to 12- gonna hang them high  
Wanted for life  
Hu hu- I'm wanted for life

Ran outside  
The buildings dropped  
Now he stole the crown  
Do the buggers never stop?  
Said- wait a minute pop  
Hoo Hey-Wait a minute pop

Now upon this earth  
We stand on dirt  
Well I Got tore down  
But I'm still standing up  
Ev'ry little drop  
(I'm thankful for) ev'ry little drop

Torn and Frayed  
Even though it's full a holes  
Get cha where ya wanna go  
Get cha where ya wanna go

Even though you're smarter than me  
I'll write your autobiography  
I'm using all the words up  
I got my grammar in the 5 and dime  
I'm givin' all the words up  
Now I know the words are mine

If ya close your eyes- do ya picture money?  
Did he change his mind? Does it keep you runnin'?

The blind men sing  
The girls gone wild  
The statute's clear  
And they emphasized  
Wanted for life  
Hoo hoo I'm wanted for life

So, Swing that stick  
Throw that rock  
Inch by inch  
Goin step by step  
Yeah- wait a minute pop  
Wait a minute pop

Now Upon this earth  
We stand on dirt  
We got torn down  
But I'm still standing up  
Every little drop  
(I'm thankful for) ev'ry little drop

Torn and frayed  
My testimony's full of holes  
Get me where I wanna go  
Get cha where ya wanna go

Pardon me sir  
I don't live here no more  
But see that's the way it goes  
I'm moving on a gravel road

Pardon me sir  
I don't live here no more  
Maybe that's the way it goes  
I guess that that's the way it goes

Pardon me sir  
I don't live here no more  
I'm moving on a gravel road  
Maybe that's the way it goes