

## Microphone Burglar

Jaya the Cat

Late night in the tenderloin  
Didn't get home until 3 in the morning  
Kind of mellow and my mind's just wandering  
Outside the rain is falling  
But I feel alright  
I think I'll make it through another night  
My body's been stolen but my mind is my own  
You got to work so hard to keep it all in control  
And don't talk to the judge you won't get no pity  
Sometimes you gotta take what you need in the city  
And I don't want to disturb you  
I'm the microphone burglar

Work all damn day and I'm taxed  
Gotta get mine back cause my brain's been hijacked  
Same four walls but you can't leave  
The streets got no pity when you dream  
Another scream outside of my window  
But I ain't worried cause the front door's locked  
I may not be the fastest runner but believe me  
When the shit starts flying I'm the first one leaving  
It's so easy to get caught with your hand in the jar  
They leave bottles out but they're watching the bar  
And if you push back they'll push harder  
Gotta keep your head above emotional slaughter  
And I don't want to make you alarmed  
But I'm lyrically armed

5:30 and the sky is clearing  
I close my blinds and I finish my beer  
And it's one more night behind me  
One more day is dawning in the city  
And I feel alright  
Looks like I made it through another night  
My love is yours but my pain is my own  
Take what I need and I'm gone