

## Book Smart, Street Stupid

Sarah Slean

I was born by an old streetlight  
Where the men lean out of their windows at night  
And I was a lead in the orphan choir  
And I sang with all my might  
Until I grew up too high

Then, oh, all the notes I used to play  
On the double bass and the B-list ballet  
With only the night bugs to lead me home  
With their sad luck serenade

The rain was never ending  
The sadness in my heart  
Would light  
And glow in the dark?

This will never change  
Time just wears a prettier face  
I'm book smart  
Street stupid

So, don't look for me in confession booth  
I'm with my paints, and my pens, and my dry vermouth  
Trying to uncover some small truth  
With these cards close to my chest

The rain still never ending  
The sadness in my heart  
Would light  
And glow in the dark

Oh this time will never change  
Time just wears a prettier face  
I'm book smart  
Street stupid

The rain still never ending  
The wonder in my heart  
Still ights and glows in  
It still lights and glows in  
The dark