

## People I Live With

Shorebirds

Kicking around downtown  
See the people in the passing windows  
And their hungry, tired faces betray  
They wish they had somewhere better to go  
You know I'm no different  
With my hand deep in my pockets  
Thinking "it don't really matter where I end up tonight"

[Chorus:]

Because it's kind of hard to be a saint in the city  
Even though this ain't no city that I live in  
This pavement's worn from the circles that I walk in  
It just feels the same

It feels like nothing's changed

Going from town to town  
Or from house to house  
You know I just can't seem to get it right  
And I just don't want to see you tonight  
'Cause it's all the same buildings  
And it's all the same dirty streets  
Our little version of America  
Don't really mean shit to me

Sometimes I feel more than the city can hold

[Chorus]

I can't live with the people I live with  
I can't work with the people I work with  
Some people say I just got an attitude  
Some people say I'm just hard to deal with

I just try to survive

Done some things that I'm not too proud of  
You know you never want to hurt the people you love  
Sometimes you've gotta look them in the eye and apologize