

Subway

Weekend Players

No walls to keep you in
No one to answer to
Or ask where ya been (or ask where ya been)
No job to tie you down

No address so ya can't get lost
Or be found (be found or be found)
All alone in a crowded street
At the level of passing feet

So many feet (so many feet)
Watchin' a race run by
Cage bird a need to fly
Freedom in the mind's eyes (mind's eyes)

Lookin' into the pavement crack
At the grass burstin' back
Under your feet (under your feet)
Some wave you're here too late

While keepin' a world happy
With all hell to pay
But hey (but hey)
It's just another day
In paradise

If you find a penny in the street
Pick it up may it bring you luck
And before you meet (before you meet)
May you find yourself freedom

In this garden of eden
And pray (and pray)
Grant you another day

In paradise
In paradise
In paradise