Sitting On The Curb

Pepper

I remember those days [Incomprehensible] money Never checked the price, it just all came to me But now in days I'll be pinchin' every penny 5 star dining at my local Denny's I've been sitting on the curb in your neighborhood Looking at that streetlight thinking how I could Just get one response, maybe a glance But the system has it's rules about the second chanceLiving by the tracks in the Barrio Keeps my welfare state from the Don Risto Don't be amazed when you see me out of line My baseball bat will take care of Joe Grind Thought I was one, baby, I'm a fool Because I've been wrong for years Ain't it funny how everybody knows but you Couldn't imagine what else you could doOh, I'll be craving that way Oh, I, craving that wayAin't it funny how everybody knows but you Couldn't imagine what else you could do Ain't it funny how everybody knows but you Couldn't imagine what else you could doPlease spare me your regards, baby Time is long when your waiting patiently That bed used to be so good Now my pillow is a curb in your neighborhood Thought I was one but baby I'm a fool Because I've been wrong for yearsOh, I'll be craving that way Oh, I, craving that way Oh, I'll be craving that way Oh, I, craving that way Oh, I'll be craving that way Oh, I, craving that way Oh, I'll be craving that way

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Oh, I, craving that way