## **People Of The Pavement**

## **Absynthe Minded**

People of the pavement Have a ball with me There ain't no misbehaviour And that's a garanty Don't you lose your temper It'll come you'll see And when you think it's over: That's when you come to me I'll quide you in your progress To the land of the free Simple measures Simple standards That's how it's going on Around here Do it or don't Moving along And I know why you say that But you'll soon understand You'll find yourself balancing Between grief and joy indeed

A solitary movement
Is what I had in mind
A hundred billion people
And two hundred billion eyes
It's not the perfect moment
It's not a perfect plan
The dope is for a reason
Yeah- the dope eases the pain
I'll guide you in your progress
To the land of the free
Simple measures
Simple standards
That's how it's going on
'Round here