

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 guide 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