

## Gratitude Walks

American Music Club

Why don't you be good for something  
And draw down the shade  
On a sign that sat up all night shivering  
On a sign that sat up all night afraid

Well now chains on the oasis that  
Leads a man to drink  
Drunk on the kind of applause  
That gets louder the lower you sink

Gratitude walks on Sixth Street  
Pull it from the air  
And they throw it in the blue  
And you're spinning under their wheels  
Trapped in your room

You're jumpy, you don't want to see  
You don't want to see them have their fun  
Slap her face if she should laugh  
Push him down if he should try and run

Gratitude walks on Sixth Street  
Take a number for your big woman  
They sold the rules of dream land  
In cotton, wool, and cement  
Well it's never what you want  
It's just the kind of thing that always happens here  
Yeah you watch the good old days pass you by  
Leaving your cupboards bare

Gratitude walks on Sixth Street