

# Stolen Sidewalk

Bif Naked

I'm a junkie.  
I'm a whore.  
That's what you always called me.  
I am raw,  
An open sore.  
I ache to remind me

I'm a weakling,  
You are strong.  
Pick me up from where I lay.  
Here on a stolen sidewalk.  
Baby, don't make me beg

I'm religious once again.  
We all are before we die  
And I am so sick to death.  
Wasted tears I cry.

And who said love would always mend,  
And fill the emptiness again.  
Should light a single candle  
Make a prayer in my name.

I'm a weakling,  
You are strong.  
Pick me up from where I lay.  
Here on a stolen sidewalk.  
Baby, don't make me beg.  
I am not right,  
You're not wrong.  
I can't last another day.  
Here on a stolen sidewalk.  
Baby, don't make me beg

The closest thing I found to heaven,  
Is sitting here, talking to you  
I'm the queen of western paradise,  
Don't you know,  
Nothing left for me to do.

I'm a weakling,  
You are strong.  
Pick me up from where I lay.  
Here on a stolen sidewalk.  
Baby, don't make me beg.

I am not right,  
You're not wrong.  
I can't last another day.  
Here on a stolen sidewalk.  
Baby, don't make me beg