

Pike St. - Park Slope

Bomb the Music Industry!

Drive across the country, tell your story walking.
No one's keeping you captive in the town that let you down (so sorry).
Blame it on the television, blame it on the company;
Don't blame it on the fundamental fact that no one owes you something.

"I've come about my share, i only want what's fair.
Anyone who knows me knows that I'm not greedy.
Like everybody else, i wanna pay my dues.
(I only want someone to tell me who to make the check out to.)

Maybe we could run away and start a little repertory moviehouse or something."
She said, "sorry but i think you might be just projecting (But here's the dough)."

Pike street to park slope, Brooklyn.

"A community of dabblers who are vain and fond of biting backs ('We hate it when our friends become successful')
And a different school whose energies are spent evading income tax...
And silicone enhancements by the breastful.

Maybe we could run away and start a little repertory moviehouse or something."
She said, "sorry but i think you might be just projecting on to me.
Why don't you try LA?"

"Well when you like something, it's an opinion
But when i like something, it's a manifesto."
(Pomposity is when you always think you're right arrogance is when you know.)

"Maybe we could start a little independent repertory moviehouse or something." she said,
"Sorry but i think you might be just protecting your investment or else assigning blame."