

I've seen gypsies who made it all the way
And kept going, kept rolling with nowhere to go
Nowhere to go.

As far as I've seen from the bush
The wilderness, to every known city
I've been to Saudi Arabia, dug up Calcutta
So where to? Mozambique, Istanbul, Rio, Rome
Argentina, Chile, Mexico, Taiwan, Great Britain
Belfast, to the desert, Spain,
Some little bitty island in the middle of the Pacific
All the way back home, into my town
Into my town
Bitching, complaining from some Weople who ain't got shit to eat
Bitching, moment, so many people you know they got

What are we doing?
We're sitting on a ruin
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