

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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We're sitting on a ruin

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