

# Marching Through the Wilderness

David Byrne

Yeah, we are the noise  
The noise between stations  
Yeah itsa kinda strange  
Oh boy! A strange situation

I walk like a building  
I never get wet  
I'm looking at ladies  
I'm talking like men

I don't work for the city  
I don't work for the state  
It's none 'a' your business  
I'm doin' all right

Marching through the wilderness  
Crying out for tenderness  
They call me Mr. Pitiful  
But ev'rything is wonderful

I'm workin' real steady  
I'm workin' real hard  
I'm building a monster  
In my backyard

Money doesn't matter  
Babies never lie  
I'm going in the out door  
I'm doing all right

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Soy el galan de las penas  
Llorando  
Sin compasión