

Man on the street

Down By Law

The man on the street --
He doesn't know my name
But I am sure we're not at all the same
Man on the street -- ou know he looks like me
But he'll never know all the things I've seen

See him and there's no enmity --
Sometimes there's jealousy
But would you be him? I don't think so
No a hair is out of place -- he sets the pace
And he's a step ahead of me

The man on the street --
He doesn't look at me
And if he did I wonder what he sees
He might be kind; he might be alright
Are his concerns so far away from mine?

See him and there's no problem --
Thought he always looks so cold
But would you be him? I don't think so
Not a stich out of place -- he sets the pace
And he's just a step ahead
He keeps a step ahead of me

He lives as expected
Secure and protected
The world won't affect him
And so I reject him now

I feel so different, though I might no look so
You can wear the costume, but do you march in time?
There's so many targets in the world to see
Feel the dirt of rebellion beneath your feet!