

Pike St./Park Slope

Harvey Danger

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
movie house 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
movie house or something."

She said, "sorry but I think you might be just
projecting on to me.

Why don't you try LA?"

Pike Street to Park Slope, Brooklyn.

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
movie house or something.

She said, "Sorry but I think you might be just
protecting your investment

Or else assigning blame."

Pike Street to Park Slope, Brooklyn.