

As I Lie...

J Church

As I lie here crushed beneath the wheels of a MUNI bus,
The commuters all around me crane their necks to see,
By the looks on their faces I must be a disgrace,
I can see my bike down the block

I can see my bike,
It's down the block,
I can see my bike,
It's down the block

As I lie here beneath the wheel it's so surreal,
I can feel the cool Market Street breezes,
I can't feel nothing, I guess it's sobering,
I've never seen this part of Market Street

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As I lie here close to death, it's getting serious,
I kinda wish I'd kept that data entry job,
I feel wide awake although things are turning gray,
It's the side effect of dying on Muddy Waters coffee

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