

# Bowlegged & Starving

Jay Brannan

The stars are shining so bright  
Wait that's just Manhattans light  
It's been 12 hours since I ate  
I think I'm finally loosing weight

Mixed up my armour with some knight  
Walking home wearing his white  
I know what you're gonna say  
No one could love me this way

I'm bowlegged and starving but walking home happy  
This marked the moment when I felt freedom ring  
I've got my laptop for pleasure and my guitar for pain  
Love's a buried treasure but I don't need love to feel this way

He said I could spend the night  
I said thanks but that's all right  
You can paint your number on my face  
But I'm not into sleeping at someone else's place

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When Brooklyn tossed me a bone it landed in my wishing well  
Took the train for hours to this roach motel  
Sometimes it's worth it  
Sometimes it's hot  
Sometimes he loves me  
Sometimes he loves me not

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