Singing On The Sidewalk

Jeremy Fisher

This rain might wash me away But the sun might burn my face This corner chews me up, spits me out, picks me up, tears me do wn I don///'t count my sins /'cause I don/'t want to count on anyt hinq In case it chews me up, spits me out, picks me up, tears me dow n I\'m not crying for you I don\'t feel no pain But everytime you leave I wish that I was on my way Chorus I\'m singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you Wearing holes in my shoes I got blisters on my toes Everybody knows there\'s nothing to do So I\'m singing on the sidewalk dancing for you I don/'t count my change it/'s always gone at the end of the da y Tomorrow chew me up, spit me out, pick me up, tear me down I\'m not hiding from you I don\'t feel no shame But everytime you leave I wish that I was on my way Chorus Sunny afternoon and I\'m so bored The grass ain\'t greener on the other side anymore I\'m sipping coffee to chase the blues Tired of looking for something else to do I\'m singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you I\'m singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you I\'m singing on the sidewalk, dancing for you I pour out my heart for a dime or two