

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
hing
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