Born in this place You only see so far Hear what we say

If we put the truth in your hands Would you really like to know Kansas city milkman

A row of houses
Through the dawn
A sleeping city
Where I was born
I hear laughter
In the early light
Outside the playground
Were I learned to fight

Born in this place You only see so far Hear what we say

If we put the truth in your hands Would you really like to know Kansas city milkman

I read the papers
Every word
My only access
To the outside world
Yeah ... survival
That's my game
Just a common man
In that there is no shame ... is there? ...

Too much talking
Information ... in the hands of the few
All the talking
Dis-information ... that we take for the truth

Born in this place You only see so far Hear what we say

The world is a stage
And we know just who you are
What part do you play?

If we put the truth in your hands Would you really like to know Kansas city milkman