

I'm taking the side streets  
Crusing down the alleyways  
Feeling the cool breeze  
Across my face  
I'm losing to find  
And I'm breaking to fix  
Cause I'm not fit  
To go on like this  
Music in my head  
The rhythm keeps me fed  
These sounds surround me  
In high frequencies  
There's no place like home  
There's no place like home  
Stone alone  
In the city of bastard roots

When I'm about to go crazy  
Cause I'm still living here  
I just get my friends together  
And we dance,dance,dance  
Cause this is the state of the world  
This city tells me what it's like to live

Hey bike messenger  
What's your name?  
Have you got the time  
To talk to me?  
Tell you what  
We'll sit on this here stoop  
And talk all about you  
We'll just keep sitting here  
Til you roll on through

Serico he's still around  
Screwed up police ya might get found  
City crime's for city cops  
You've got to know  
The streets you rock  
The subway tells the story here  
This is the place to disappear

I live in my open mind  
And I'll die in my open mind