

# People In The Way

Maria McKee

It's a shame about your sister  
She looks older than God  
I guess the prom king missed her  
And she gave up the cause

It's a pain to remember  
But a strain to forget  
Should've gone on a bender  
Gotten out of my head

Ma, tell your kids every day  
We're all just people in the way

Hey, you're looking me over  
Do I still make a splash?  
Did the intrepid rover  
Bottom out with panache?

And the keys to the city  
Were my ticket outside  
And I used to dream pretty  
Now, I dream I'm alive

Ma, tell your kids every day  
We're all just people in the way

And I don't know what to tell you  
'Cause I don't know what I believe  
I've been beaten down and pimped around  
And told so many things

And I'm deafened by the dark  
And the cryin' of my face  
I'm looking for a day job  
In a town that wished me fame

Gather 'round little dreamers  
Hey, wherever you are  
You were a wink in a streamer  
Of a party of stars

When I banked it on lucky  
And he banked it on me  
Then you don't have to trust me  
You're gonna be what you'll be

Ma, tell your kids every day  
We're all just people in the way  
Out of place and in the way