

Wristband

Paul Simon

I stepped outside the backstage door to breathe some nicotine
And maybe check my mailbox, see if I can read the screen
Then I heard a click, the stage door lock
I knew just what that meant
I'm gonna have to walk around the block if I wanna get in

Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband
If you don't have a wristband, my man, you don't get through the door
Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband
And if you don't have a wristband, my man, you don't get through the door

I can't explain it, I don't know why my heart beats like a fist
When I meet some dude with an attitude saying ("Hey, you can't do that, or this")
And the man was large, a well-dressed six-foot-eight
And he's acting like Saint Peter standing guard at the pearly

Wristband, my man, you've got to have a wristband
If you don't have a wristband, you don't get through the door
And I said "Wristband? I don't need a wristband
My axe is on the bandstand, my band is on the floor"

I mean it's just...

(Wristband)
(Wristband)
(Wristband)
(Wristband)
(Wristband)
(Wristband)
(Wristband)

The riots started slowly with the homeless and the lowly
Then they spread into the heartland towns that never get a wristband
Kids that can't afford the cool brand whose anger is a short-hand
For you'll never get a wristband and if you don't have a wristband
and
Then you can't get through the door
No, you can't get through the door
No, you can't get through the door
Say, you can't get through the door, no