

Street Man Named Desire

Pirates of the Mississippi

The assembly plant moved to Mexico, the domestic sales started getting slow
but the bills kept pouring in, me and Beck took it on the chin
And the day the landlord threw us out, Becky she threw in the towel
She had enough at last
of these modern grapes of wrath

Chorus:

Saddam Huessien still has a job but I don't
Tonight he'll sleep in a big warm bed but I won't
You'll see me standing in front of a bus stop both
with a sign that reads will work for food
and later I'll take my place around the trash barrel fire
where's the pot of gold for a street man named desire

It seems like a million years ago, I faced each day full of hopehonest
labor with my hands, making a living, making plans
Well I never was much at drinking before but these days it's all that
keeps me warm It's still hard to believe
This could ever happen to me

Chorus2x2nd

Chorus:

The President still has a job but I don't
Tonight he'll sleep in a big warm bed but I won't
You'll see me standing in front of a bus stop both
with a sign that reads will work for food
and later I'll take my place around the trash barrel fire
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