

Book Smart, Street Stupid

Sarah Slean

I was born by an old streetlight
Where the men lean out of their windows at night
And I was a lead in the orphan choir
And I sang with all my might
Until I grew up too high

Then, oh, all the notes I used to play
On the double bass and the B-list ballet
With only the night bugs to lead me home
With their sad luck serenade

The rain was never ending
The sadness in my heart
Would light
And glow in the dark?

This will never change
Time just wears a prettier face
I'm book smart
Street stupid

So, don't look for me in confession booth
I'm with my paints, and my pens, and my dry vermouth
Trying to uncover some small truth
With these cards close to my chest

The rain still never ending
The sadness in my heart
Would light
And glow in the dark

Oh this time will never change
Time just wears a prettier face
I'm book smart
Street stupid

The rain still never ending
The wonder in my heart
Still ights and glows in
It still lights and glows in
The dark