

People I Live With

Shorebirds

Kicking around downtown
See the people in the passing windows
And their hungry, tired faces betray
They wish they had somewhere better to go
You know I'm no different
With my hand deep in my pockets
Thinking "it don't really matter where I end up tonight"

[Chorus:]

Because it's kind of hard to be a saint in the city
Even though this ain't no city that I live in
This pavement's worn from the circles that I walk in
It just feels the same

It feels like nothing's changed

Going from town to town
Or from house to house
You know I just can't seem to get it right
And I just don't want to see you tonight
'Cause it's all the same buildings
And it's all the same dirty streets
Our little version of America
Don't really mean shit to me

Sometimes I feel more than the city can hold

[Chorus]

I can't live with the people I live with
I can't work with the people I work with
Some people say I just got an attitude
Some people say I'm just hard to deal with

I just try to survive

Done some things that I'm not too proud of
You know you never want to hurt the people you love
Sometimes you've gotta look them in the eye and apologize