

Little Calcutta

Southside Johnny & The Asbury Jukes

We're born to live and we're born to die
You're somewhere in between and I'm not sure why
Sleeping on a heat vent, eating what you find
I know we're somewhat more than kin
But a whole lot less than kind

That's what you'll find in Little Calcutta
That's what you'll find in Little Calcutta
The Greatest City In The World

Now life in the subway is a long slow fade to black
When you're beneath the city ain't nothing you can do but crack
Ain't no use in cryin', your tears are all in vain
If you're living on the city streets, you must be insane

That's what they say in Little Calcutta
That's what the mayor says, he says
"Right here in Little Calcutta
The Most Exciting City In The World"

The buses come and the buses go
And leave you nothing but exhaust
Port Authority Bus Terminal in the midnight hour
Last stop for the dead, the dying and the lost

You pray to God but he never seems to hear
You're in the mayor's prayers "Lord make them disappear"
Well, politicians can pray until they drop
It's been a long ride down and this is your last stop

All aboard for Little Calcutta
All aboard for Little Calcutta
All aboard for Little Calcutta
Last stop, all aboard for Little Calcutta
The Richest City In The World
The Richest City In The World
Ain't got no shame
City ain't got no shame
No pity in the big city
No no no