

Junkie Song

The Be Good Tanyas

Took a walk in my neighborhood
It was two in the mourning
By the skytrain station

The streets were full of junkies and homeless
And they all wanted something
They all wanted something

And what am I supposed to do?
There are too many of you
Too many of you

And sometimes they look you straight in the eye
Saying 'I too am human, you could easily be here
Easily be here'

Although we all hover between apathy and compassion
Fill up all our days with so much distraction
Whatever makes it easier to see what we don't want to

But we all live here
We all live here
We all live here don't we?

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