## Sittin' On My Park Bench

Sittin' On My Park Bench No money in my pocket and no place to go Sittin' on this park bench just watching the show The sun is hanging out with his friend the sky I ain't got no job but I'm still getting by You'd think that I'd have nothing to do But the world's a better television than you knew It's a never ending tale filled with cartoon characters that ar e real And it's all right here (Chorus) Sittin' on my park bench just watching to see What the world would come up with today for me Will it be laughter or tears, or something that will make me sw ear That I've been there Ooh there's that woman again She looks like she has lived five hundred lives People try not to stare and make themselves aware Of her world that has no walls to shelter her body and her mind As it goes kicking and screaming into another realm Filled with thunderstorms of unreality Never knowing if she's four or seventeen Horrifying scene Hope it's not me (chorus) I like children

But their parents look like they've got a lot of tension Is it the mortgage or is it bills, has he lost his job, is she taking pills? I guess life will do with you as it will Maybe if you just dropped out of society there would be less in sanity Who's more crazy them or me?

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