

you've gone to the **finest school**
- all right, Miss Lonely

but you **know:**
you only used to get juiced
in it-

and nobody
has ever taught you
how to live!

on the street
and now you find out: you're gonna have to
get used to it.

you said you'd never compromise with the mystery tramp

but now you realize
he's not! **\$elling**
any alibis-

as you stare into the vacuum of his eyes
and ask him

**make "do you want to
a deal?"**

like a rolling stone.
like a complete unknown
with no direction home
how does it feel to be on your own
how does it feel