

Pedestrian

He went walking off on his own
When he was barely four years old
And everyone who passed him by said, Bye bye

Can you remember sunny streets
Where you and your best pal would always meet
And the sun never shone as bright as his eyes?

Only got a nickel in my pocket, yesterday I had a dime
Slowly losing everything I ever had, but I feel fine
Just look at that sun shine right in my face
Everything's going my way
Everything's coming my way
Everything's going away

He's a love-struck prodigal lad
He got a letter from his day
Who dreams of scenes in the kitchen by the mural

Oh, watermelon rind
You're the sweet, portentous kind
But I've gotta make it back to old Cape Cod on time

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