

A walk in some way back streets - where our slim and slime retreat
I call upon a creeper who begs a drink of me, BB G6
I look away and walk right by, he doesn't pless he starts to cry

If not booze, then person kindly thins of me - Dm7 Em7 F G6
I'm your only child - please remember me, E7 G6
Here we are in festivity? I'm your only child - please remember me, C G6

Who do you work for - that is his name,
You may think you work for yourself
When you tip them together

What is your product - lies it very far? Feb Bb Am7 G7
Do you hope you can escape from what it implicates me,
The tale that I buried myself in the dirt

But I'm what you have to show - for your work - Am+d G6 and
I'm your only child - crawling in the street
" " " " - this is history

What will become of you - if you neglect me, I'm your only child - anywhere to meet you
Waking in a strange new city - to the traffic pouring noise
It sings to me in white sound marked by spit & piss

Though merely it wanders in - The bridge a bass, the streets a dir
It plays in lovely cadence there for all of us
It sings: I'm your only child - welcome back again

Love me leave me - never deceive me
I'm your only child - and want to be your friend
I've waited for a day that we can promenade

Without such confusion and pain E7
I've learned to pray that there will come a day
Where we will come a day/over again

Cause I'm your only child - laying at your feet
" " " " - please take care of me
I will reward you generously - I'm your only child - Orphan as could be

Retreat to the highest lake - upon Sierra climbing case
I sit down here to take away the georgian view
I'll just enjoy it passing - not participating or flee

lands then at my feet a dark and strong wild goose
It's a sign: I'm your only child; flying from the snow
" " " " as if you didn't know

From my egg you hatch and grow - I'm your only child - Southward now & go.
Powers of the earth unite - make a place for me & your child
I'll return each day in kind - with profit to you with love -

and who are your children - who's creating this earth?
Who are the wailing, the wailing - who are born and who give birth
Dangling in the mist and - a creature sulking to the sky:
I'm your only child - for whatever I am worth
I'm your only child - for " " " "