

# Queen, Sleeping On The Sidewalk

(May)

I was nothin' but a city boy  
My trumpet was my only toy  
I've been blowin' my horn  
Since I knew I was born  
But there ain't nobody wants to know

I've been  
Sleepin' on the sidewalk  
Rollin' down the road  
I may get hungry  
But I sure don't want to go home

So round the corner comes a limousine  
And the biggest grin I've ever seen  
Come on sonny won't you sign  
Right along the dotted line  
What you sayin' Are you playin'  
Sure you don't mean me?

Sleepin' on the sidewalk  
Rollin' down the road  
I may get hungry  
But I sure don't wanna go home

(tell you what happened. . .)

They took me to a room without a table  
They said "blow your trumpet into here"  
I played around as well as I was able  
And soon we had the record of the year

I was a legend all through the land  
I was blowin' to a million fans  
Nothin' was a-missin'  
All the people want to listen  
You'd have thought I was a happy man

And I was  
Sleepin' like a princess  
Never touch the road  
I don't get hungry  
And I sure don't want to go home  
(have to have some fun. . .)

Now they tell me that I ain't so fashionable  
An' I owe the man a million bucks a year  
So I told 'em where to stick the fancy label  
It's just me and the road from here

Back to playin' and layin'  
I'm back on the game

Sleepin' on the sidewalk  
Rollin' down the road  
I sure get hungry and I  
Sure do wanna go home  
(Yeah)