

# Music Place

Musicplace.it è la guida italiana alla musica digitale

## Shattered

alessandro · Tuesday, February 10th, 2015

Shattered, shattered

Love and hope and sex and dreams are still surviving on the streets

And look at me, I'm in tatters

I'm shattered

Shattered

Friends are so alarming, my lover's never charming

Life's just a cocktail party on the street, Big Apple

People dressed in plastic bags (Shadoobie, shattered)

Directing traffic, some kind of fashion

Shattered

Laughter, joy, and loneliness and sex and sex and sex and sex

And look at me, I'm in tatters

I'm shattered

Shattered

All this chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter, chitter-chatter 'bout

Shmatta, shmatta, shmatta, I can't give it away on 7th Avenue (Shadoobie, shattered)

This town's been wearing tatters, uh-huh

Shadoobie, shattered

Work and work for love and sex

And ain't you hungry for success, success, success, success

Does it matter?

Shattered, does it matter?

Shattered

Ahh look at me, I'm shattered

I'm shattered

Look at me, I'm shattered

Shattered

Pride and joy and greed and sex, that's what makes our town the best

Pride and joy and dirty dreams and still surviving on the street (Tatters)

And look at me, I'm in tatters

I've been battered (Shattered)  
What does it matter? (Shattered)  
Does it matter? (Shattered)  
Uh-huh, does it matter?  
Uh-huh, I'm shattered  
Mmm, shattered

Shadoobie, shattered  
Shadoobie, shattered  
Shadoobie, shattered, shattered

Don't you know the crime rate's going up, up, up, up, up (Shadoobie, shattered)  
To live in this town, you must be tough, tough, tough, tough, tough, tough, tough (Shadoobie, shattered, shadoobie, shattered, shattered)  
You got rats on the west side, bed bugs uptown (Shadoobie, shattered)  
What a mess, this town's in tatters, I've been shattered (Shadoobie, shattered)  
My brain's been battered, splattered all over Manhattan (Shadoobie, shattered)  
Shadoobie, shattered, shattered  
Shadoobie, shattered  
Shadoobie, shattered  
Shadoobie, shattered

Uh-huh, this town's full of money grabbers (Shadoobie, shattered, shattered)  
Go ahead, bite the Big Apple, don't mind the maggots, uh-huh (Shadoobie, shattered, shadoobie, shattered)  
Shadoobie, my brain's been battered (Shadoobie, shattered, shattered)  
My friends they come around they (Shadoobie, shattered)  
Flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter, flatter (Shadoobie, shattered)  
Pile it up, pile it up, pile it high on the platter (Shadoobie, shattered, shattered)

This entry was posted on Tuesday, February 10th, 2015 at 11:00 am and is filed under  
You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can leave a response, or [trackback](#) from your own site.