

## Swing Street

Christopher Cross

There's a place I know called Swing Street  
Where you can really feel the heartbeat  
After working hard til sundown  
The city comes alive

High up, low down, down on Swing Street  
Gypsy jazzmen tickling my feet  
Jive and music, love and money  
There's enough to get you high

Sidewalk preachers hustling bibles  
Longing for one more revival  
There's a truth in all these dreamers  
If you read between the lines

Well, it's all right watching the world come together  
A real life movie that goes on forever  
Take your chances and pull on the lever  
Down on Swing Street  
Down on Swing Street

Morning comes, that alarm clock screaming  
Coat and tie, and wheeling, dealing  
I wish that I could be back on Swing Street  
Watching life roll by

Everyone looks for romance  
Living out of magazines  
But there's still one place  
Where you don't have to fake it  
Down on Swing Street  
Down on Swing Street