

Cry from the Street

David Gilmour

Black shadows dance
Beyond the neon light glow
There's rumours in your head
And just one way to go
Oh so tight
It makes your blood run cold
The way is blind
Try to save your soul

Don't even pray
Just cry from the street

It's fine as you leave
The one they keep at home
So you lost someone
That you thought you owned
You know it's a crime
But what can you do
That's the price you pay
With each turn of the screw

But don't pay no mind
Just cry from the street

You really love the night
Giving all your love
It's such a cryin' same
That things got so rough
It's the silent scream
Through your blinds you peek
I guess the chancee are
We should sleep

But don't even pray
Just cry from the street