

Streets of Your Town

Ivy

Round and round, up and down
Through the streets of your town
Everyday make my way
Through the streets of your town

Don't the sun look good today?
But the rain is on it's way
Watch the butcher shine his knives
And this town is full of battered wives.

Round and round, up and down
Through the streets of your town
Everyday make my way
Through the streets of your town

I ride your river under the bridge
I take your boat out to the reach
Cos I love that engine roar
But I still don't know what I'm here for.

Round and round, up and down
Through the streets of your town
Everyday make my way
Through the streets of your town

They shut it down
They closed it down
They shut it down
They pulled it down.

Round and round, up and down
Through the streets of your town
Everyday make my way
Through the streets of your town

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