Street Life

I play the street life Because there's no place I can go Street life And it's the only life I know Street life And there's a thoundand parts to play Street life Until you play your life away

You let the people see Just who you want to be And every night you shine just like a super star That's how the life is played A ten cent Masquerade You dress, and walk, and talk you're who you think you are

Street life You can run away from time Street life For a nickel and a dime Street life But you better not get old Street life Or you're gonna feel the cold

There's always love for sale A grown-up fairy tale Prince charming always smiles behind a silver spoon And if you keep it young Your song is always sung Your love will pay your way beneath the silver moon **B.B. King**