

# Out in the Streets

Blondie

He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
He don't do the wild things that he did before.

(Ooh)

He used to act bad.  
Used to, but he quit it.  
It makes me so sad, 'cause I know that he did it for me (and I can see) and  
I can see (still in the street) his heart, his heart is out in the street.

He don't comb his hair like he did before.  
He don't wear those dirty old black boots no more.

(Ooh)

But he's not the same.  
There's something 'bout his kisses... that tells me he's changed.  
I know there's something missing inside.  
(Tell me more)  
Something died.  
(Still in the street)  
His heart, his heart is out in the streets.

He grew up on the sidewalk, streetlights shining above.  
He grew up with no one to love.

He grew up on the sidewalk, he grew up running free.  
He grew up and then he met me.

He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
Gee, he doesn't smile like he did before.

(Ooh)

I wish I didn't care.  
I wish I'd never met him.

They're waiting out there, so I got to set him free.  
(Send him back)  
He's gotta be...  
(out in the street)  
His heart, his heart is out in the street.

He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
(He's out in the street)  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
(He's out in the street)  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
(He's out in the street)  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.  
(He's out in the street)  
He don't hang around with the gang no more.