Life's a sleazy war You work hard for your change Down the Boulevard Your mind gets so deranged People stop and stare But you don't seem to care You know you're on a ride Takin' you nowhere A slice of your life Has been cut down by a hungry knife You try to survive In a jungle of bad dreams You're back - back out in the streets You're back You want to face the pain You can't take it anymore You're starting off to blame The man who lives next door You haven't got a chance While you still need one more shot Breakin' out of your trance That's the only chance you've got Left on your own You are struggling for survival No place to go If you fail in your fight You're back - back out in the heat You're back - back out in the streets You're back - back out in the streets You're back - back out - no retreat Watch your back You're back - back out in the streets You're back - back out in the heat You're back - back out in the streets You're back - back out - no retreat Yes you're back, back out on your own Out on the streets you're all alone Get back