

Swing Street

Christopher Cross

There's a place I know called Swing Street
Where you can really feel the heartbeat
After working hard til sundown
The city comes alive

High up, low down, down on Swing Street
Gypsy jazzmen tickling my feet
Jive and music, love and money
There's enough to get you high

Sidewalk preachers hustling bibles
Longing for one more revival
There's a truth in all these dreamers
If you read between the lines

Well, it's all right watching the world come together
A real life movie that goes on forever
Take your chances and pull on the lever
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street

Morning comes, that alarm clock screaming
Coat and tie, and wheeling, dealing
I wish that I could be back on Swing Street
Watching life roll by

Everyone looks for romance
Living out of magazines
But there's still one place
Where you don't have to fake it
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street