

## On the Street Where You Live

Dean Martin

I have often walked down this street before  
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before  
All at once am I several stories high  
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town  
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town  
Does enchantment pour out of every door  
No, it's just on the street where you live

And oh, the towering feeling  
Just to know somehow you are near  
The over powering feeling  
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare. They don't bother me  
For there's no-where else on earth that I would rather be  
Let the time go by; I won't care if I  
Can be here on the street where you live  
Can be here on the street where you live  
Can be here on the street where you live