

Love Lives On My Street

Faithless

A mans life got took away in the city today, they say
But never tell how many's been born
Inform us of a top notch surgeon's mistake
But not the many lives he's saved before
Show us starving kids through expensive lenses
On a far and distant shore
Of which, when sold, could feed a good few
Hey mister rich - Why don't you help the poor

Bad news, sad news, never no good news
S'all they print and beam
Make a child believe that there ain't no love
Well hey, love lives on my street.

Love is you, love is me, love is us, love is free
Zip up your front all ya want
But there's a heart in every seed

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Back up from the crap and the desert of dying sons
Me I'm trying to come to terms and learn as one
Way to display the way I'm feeling, I need healing
From the floor to the ceiling,
But I'm not gonna sit n' die while time ticks by
I gotta get up, stand up, before I break up into pieces
Iron out the creases,
Find out what peace is.

Love is you (2x)