

Psychos On The Street

Flash and the Pan

Sentimental lover
What a shame he's such a sensitive man
'Cos he tries to be as hard as he can
Doesn't like to show the pain

Independent loner
He's the kind of man that won't let you down
Has a laugh when all the boys are around
'Cos he likes to play the game

Oh isn't he nice
Oh terribly nice
Oh paying the price
On the street, on the street, on the street where you live
There's a body in trouble with a message to give
On the street, psychos on the street
On the street, psychos on the street

Fascinating fellow
He's the man they call the mystery mind
What a shame he's such a singular kind
When he opens up the door

Mother loving hero
Sends a card whenever he's out of town
Wouldn't dream of bringing anyone down
'Cos he doesn't like to score

Oh isn't he good
Oh awfully good
Oh misunderstood
On the street, on the street, on the street where you live
There's a body in trouble with a message to give
On the street, psychos on the street
On the street, psychos on the street

Look at the way that he catch your eye
Oh my oh my such a wonderful guy around you
I don't know why you feel the way you do

Oh isn't he nice
Oh terribly nice
Oh paying the price
On the street, on the street, on the street where you live
There's a body in trouble with a message to give
On the street, psychos on the street
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