

## The Streets

Foxy Shazam

Well I tried so hard but still I fall  
Fall back down the great below  
And it's been a while since I have prayed  
But tonight I'm on my knees

I'm asking why, why, why me?

The streets is where I's born  
And the streets is where I'll die  
Until then the streets is where I'll be

So keep pouring the drinks till I forget my name  
I love my life but it gets hard  
As I'm sure it does for us all from time to time  
So keep living it through, I'll keep living it too  
I hang my head, hang it low  
And I pray that it gets a little better down the line

Why? Why me?

The streets is where I's born  
And the streets is where I'll die  
Until then the streets is where I'll be

Oh sweet mother of two you work hard, so hard to keep your head  
s above the water  
And although I stand on the shore with a line, I can't seem to  
untangle it  
From the selfish dreams of my own I wish I had just a little mo  
re money  
To help you out in the times when it's hard, so hard, so hard

The streets is where I's born  
And the streets is where I'll die  
Until then the streets is where I'll be