

## On The Street Where You Live

Harry Connick, Jr.

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 overpowering feeling that any second  
You may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, they don't bother me  
For there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be  
Let the time go by, I don't care if I can be here  
On the street where you live

And oh, the towering feeling just to know  
Somehow you are near  
An overpowering feeling that any second  
It may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, baby, they don't bother me  
For there's nowhere 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

Baby, I won't care if I can be  
On the street where you live