

Street Sweeper

JMSN

Her name was Tracy
Workin' at the bar tryna be a star
Dreams of babies, yeah
A house and a car, to cover the scars
But she knows
Only a temporary fix
But that's how it goes
Even perfect people miss

Street sweeper, baby
I love you like crazy
Forget the "Maybe"
Cause you're my type of lady
Street sweeper baby
Street sweeper baby, street sweeper baby

What she wanted
Was to move to France, paint and dance
And I bought it
Not a wealthy man but we can fake a plan if you want to
Just a temporary fix
But what do I know?
Even faithful people slip

Street sweeper, baby
I love you like crazy
Don't tell me "Maybe"
Cause you're my type of lady

Now that is time to go and leave all that you know
It ain't so easy, no, is it now
Some decisions you can't take back
You can't take it back, there's no time to lay low
And just go with the flow, girl you got to grow live it now
Only you can decide the right track, aye-yeah-e-yeah

Street sweeper, baby
I love you like crazy
Don't tell me "Maybe"
Cause you're my type of lady