

## Streets of Rock & Roll

Keel

He's heard the roaring of the crowd  
Now he lives on the edge of town  
Once he exploded onto the scene  
That guitar screamed out the melody

It seemed that somewhere  
He lost the fight  
That voice just faded into the night  
Then came the hands of fate  
Not a second too late  
Said boy, you just gotta play

The lightning strikes  
You know it's right  
Your guitar is calling you home  
Into the night  
You paid the price  
Your gypsy heart needs to roam

You got to get back  
To the Streets Of Rock & Roll  
That's where your six string guns are drawn  
Yeah

It's like a fever, you got to sweat  
If you're so tough you could lick 'em yet  
Just take it from the top  
This time you'll never stop  
You know that's where you belong

The lightning strikes  
You know it's right  
Your guitar is calling you home  
Into the night  
You paid the price  
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