

## Streets of Your Town

Leo Sayer

Have you seen the old men  
That lean on the walls  
Of Salvation Halls  
In the streets of your town  
You can't have missed  
The vagrant  
He is the rubble  
He is the trouble that you want to remove  
In the parks about sundown  
He makes his bed  
His shoes are a pillow for his head  
Have you seen the young men  
That look so old  
They'd rather have the cold dark lonely road  
Have you ever wondered  
Why do they go  
Leaving the TV and the automo  
You can see 'em hailing trucks down the open road  
Wave your thumb and you hop on board  
'Ain't got no keeper don't need a friend  
I betcha wish you had the same  
Yeah I betcha wish you had the same  
Have you seen the old men  
Who lean on the walls  
Of Salvation Halls  
In the streets of your town  
We're just a little shady  
We get a little lazy  
While you all go crazy  
In the streets of your town  
In the parks about sundown  
We lay our heads  
Our shoes are pillow  
The grass our bed  
Don't need no keeper  
Don't need no friend  
I betcha wish you were the same  
Yeah I betcha wish you were the same