I have often walked
Round these streets before
But the pavement always moved
Beneath my feet before
All at once am I multi-storey high
Knowing I'm on the streets where you live

Residents may stare, they don't bother me a bit Because there's nowhere in the world that I would rather sit Let their time row by, I don't care now I Know I'm here on the street where she lives

And... oh, oh, oh,
What a nauseous feeling
Just to know, oh, oh,
For once she's near
And oh, oh, oh,
What a tower-block feeling
Any second she may suddenly appear

Are there lilac trees
In the heart of town?
Can you hear the lark
In any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour
Out of every door?
No, it's just here on the street where she lives

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