Give me the sombre city highroads The clouds are framed by attic windows Those are the words I long to hear But when I walk I keep my tears from falling And if you don't know where to go You're lost in a dead end street The houses fall down every day But maybe someday I'll keep this house from falling This is the street where I was living This is the square where I was fighting Nobody fears the ball and chain I feel the tears my memory lane is falling And still I don't know where to go I'm lost in a misty town No poetry in dead end street They tear all the houses down When you walk in Dapperstreet When you live in Dapperstreet Now it rains on broken windows The streets are always wet Through all the empty alleys wind blows You're never coming back When you live in Dapperstreet Give me the sombre city highroads

The clouds are framed by attic windows Those are the words I long to hear But when I walk I keep my tears from falling And if you don't know where to go You're lost in a misty town No poetry in dead end street They tear all the houses down When you walk in Dapperstreet When you live in Dapperstreet Now it rains on broken windows The streets are always wet Through all the empty alleys wind blows You're never coming back When you live in Dapperstreet City crime one grey morning Blissfuly happy I'm walking City crime one grey morning Blissfuly happy I'm walking City crime one grey morning Blissfuly happy I'm walking Suddenly happy in Dapperstreet