

Fell in Love on the Street Again

Ocean Colour Scene

I fell in love on the street again
It's a love that is wrong
Tramp the floor with my feet again
I've been walking so long

Can anyone really tell you
Does anyone really know
I fell in love on the street again
You can guess they said no

Time runs out of time
A time to walk a time to run
But I ran out of time
Love on the street is no fun

I roamed between a hundred hotel rooms
A hundred numbers on the doors
I sang a song with the bedroom queens
I sang in tune with them all