

Streets of Paradise

Poco

From a backwater town in Ohio, all the way down to New Orleans
Hiding deep in the bayou, waiting on a Northbound river queen

For too many years now, I've been the devil's own
In a midnight rage, I take the streets alone

Living in the shadows, hiding in the shadows of night
Wounded in the shadows, down on the streets,
down on the streets
Down on the streets of paradise

Walking around there was a wound in my head
For many long days I was left there for dead
So many miles from the borderline
Only half a man down on the streets tonight

Living in the shadows (hiding in the shadows of night)
Hiding in the shadows of night (wounded in the shadows)
Wounded in the shadows (lying in the shadows)
Down on the streets, down on the streets,
down on the streets of paradise