Street Life

Roxy Music

Wish everybody would leave me alone They're always calling on my telephone When I pick it up there's no-one there So I walk outside just to take air

Come on with me cruising down the street Who knows what you'll see, who you might meet This brave new world's not like yesterday -I can take you higher than the milky way

How I'm blinded I can really see - yeah No more bright lights confusing me - no Don't ask me why I'm feeling blue Because loving you is all I can do - ooo

Hey good-looking boys - gather around The sidewalk papers gutter-press you down All those lies can be so unkind, They can make you feel like you're losing your mind

Back to nature boys - Vasser girls too Watch what you say, or think, or do Continental-style strasse girls might But you know exactly if it's wrong or right

Education is an important keys - yes But the good life's never won by degrees - no Pointless passing through Harvard or Yale Only window shopping - and strictly no sale

Week end starts Friday soon after eight Your jet black magic helps you celebrate You may be stranded if you stick around - And that's really something