

The Same Street

Roy Orbison

I still live on the same street, that we lived on.
The same old street, where memories were made on.

I shouldn't stay, why don't I go?
Each day hurts a little more.

It won't be the same street anymore, since you've gone.
It won't be the same street anymore.

Each day I walk alone, where we once walked before.
See all familiar places, where we talked before.

But I can't run from memories.
They're mine and they belong to me.

It won't be the same street anymore since you've gone.
It won't be the same street anymore.