

# Streets Of Heaven (Promises, Promises)

Sam Roberts

What a way for a life to end  
What a way for a life to begin  
You come out kickin' and cryin'  
You can't afford to lose  
You don't know how to win  
Just don't forget where you came from  
Don't forget who you are  
They're all beatin' the same drum  
You've been playin' guitar

You hear the angel callin'  
From the streets of heaven  
You go to work in the mornin'  
Get home by eleven  
You're just a drop in the ocean  
So don't rock the boat 'cause heads will roll...

Promises, promises  
Got no control over this  
Promises, promises  
Not much to show except the ....  
Heavy rocks I've been lifting

Memories I've been sifting  
My mind is always drifting  
And under me, the sands are shifting

You hear the angel callin'  
From the streets of heaven  
You go to work in the mornin'  
Get home by eleven  
You're just a drop in the ocean  
So don't rock the boat cause heads will roll...

You're a drop in the ocean, baby  
Don't drift away  
Just a body in motion, baby  
You're food for days  
You're just a drop in the ocean  
So don't rock the boat cause heads will roll...

We're all lyin' awake at night  
We're all givin' the same advice  
We're all sayin' it don't feel right  
We're all rollin' the same ol' dice  
You're always worried about money  
You got the sting but no honey  
They're always puttin' their hooks in me  
They're always cookin' the books on me now

Just don't forget where you came from  
Don't forget who you are  
They're all beatin' the same drum  
You've been playin' guitar

You hear the angel callin'  
From the streets of heaven

You go to work in the morning  
Get home by eleven  
You're just a drop in the ocean  
So don't rock the boat cause heads will roll...

You're a drop in the ocean, baby  
Don't drift away  
Just a body in motion, baby  
You're food for days  
You're just a drop in the ocean  
So don't rock the boat cause heads will roll...