

Love Out in the Street

Simon Carly

I've seen the sidewalks
And I've been aware
Of the lamps and tables and the paperback books
That you throw out there
All your artifacts
In disrepair
Make up a pile so high
Could tie up the traffic in the thoroughfare

Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street tonight

I don't mind your sinning
I'm no saint myself
And if the neighbours call you a hellcat
Then let them call me a jezebel
Cause I've come to know you
I've come to know you so well
From spying on you from my bathroom window
In this cheap hotel

So let flow the hydrants
And we'll dance in the spray
And we'll wash out our dirty laundry
In the alleyway