

# Street Fighting Years

Simple Minds

Chased you out of this world, didn't mean to stop  
I turned around and suddenly you where gone  
Like some bird from paradise, the fire and ice  
We turned around and suddenly you where gone, gone, gone  
And now summer burns a hole inside and years are golden once again  
My thoughts return to you my dear young friend  
Oh come this way  
Will you look down this way  
I go down on the street  
Where the wild wind's blowing  
Here comes a hurricane

I say come down this way  
Will you look down this way  
I need you tonight  
I need you around me

I'm looking through the windows  
And my mind goes in a whirl  
Well there's a multitude of candles  
Burning in the windows of this world  
I'm looking at the colours  
Checking out the straights  
I'm counting out the numbers  
Will tomorrow never change?

Still I hear you and I love you  
And I'll follow you elsewhere  
And I'll remember this occasion  
I'll remember being aware

'Cause we've got panic in the evening  
We've got fall-out in the streets  
And I hear you and I follow you  
And I'll call out and I'll say  
That I can hear your sister call out  
And I hear her call your name  
They're calling sweet surrender  
And things won't be the same  
And don't you think that I don't care  
And don't you think that I don't know  
And don't you hear them calling out  
In a place not far from here

And I hear big wheels are turning  
Some things are not to fear  
They say this is the time and place  
They call street fighting years

And I hear great wheels are turning  
And I tell you not to fear  
They say this is the time and place  
They call street fighting years

And I love you, I look for you  
And I walk to you, I walk to you  
And I hear big wheels are turning

Is there no way out of here?  
They'll be calling out tomorrow.