

## Down The Street

Smoking Popes

Walking with you down the street  
I feel much taller then I ever thought I'd be  
You don't have to cry  
Just tell me that I'm the only guy who can  
Touch you, touch you  
Writing your name on the overpass  
Baby I want things to move much too fast  
You don't have to run  
Just tell me that I'm the only person who can  
Touch you, touch you  
Everything good comes to an end  
I know you'll say that we still can be friends  
I will understand  
Just tell me that I'm the only man who can  
Touch you, touch you  
Touch you, touch you