

# Out In The Streets

## The Downtown Fiction

The world is coming to an end  
And there's no need not to pretend  
You gotta open up your mouth  
If the words just won't come out  
Then you say:  
Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh

I've got a secret to tell you  
Not all the things you hear are true  
Don't talk to strangers on the street  
Things are never what they seem  
Can you say ahh, ahh?

Out in the streets  
We can take it away  
It's gonna be  
But you won't get a thing  
So invade on the walls  
And the bathroom stalls  
Out in the streets  
We can take it away  
Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh

Can't tolerate this sick abuse  
My neck is hangin' from a noose  
I'll put the head  
Signin' you're king is dead  
Can you say ahh, ahh?

Out in the streets  
We can take it away  
It's gonna be  
But you won't get a thing  
So invade on the walls  
And the bathroom stalls  
Out in the streets  
We can take it away  
Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh

Turn it out now  
Turn it out now  
You know you really wanna  
You know you really gotta  
Turn it out now  
Turn it out now

Out in the streets  
We can take it away  
It's gonna be  
But you won't get a thing  
So invade on the walls  
And the bathroom stalls  
Out in the streets  
We can take it away

Ahh, ahh  
Ahh, ahh