Sounds from the street, sounds so sweet What's my name? It hurts my brain to think Sounds from the city, sound so pretty Young bands playing Young kids digging - And I dig them The USA's got the sea Yeah, but the British kid's got the streets I don't mind, the c ity's right Sounds from the street, sounds just fine I know I come from Woking and you say I'm a fraud But my heart's in the city, where it belongs Words from the voices Rock and roll rejoices It's something new, it's something young for a change Sounds from the street, they sound so sweet They gotta take notice Why should they stop us? We don't need them We're never gonna change a thing And the situation's rapidly decreasing But what can I do? I'm trying to be true That's more than you, at least I'm doing something