

# Streets of Love

The Rolling Stones

You're awful bright  
You're awful smart  
I must admit  
You broke my heart  
The awful truth  
Is really sad  
I must admit  
I was awful bad  
While lovers laugh  
And music plays  
I stumble by  
And hide my pain  
Mmmm, the lamps are lit  
The moon is gone  
I think I've crossed  
The Rubicon

And I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Walk the streets of love  
And they're full of tears

And I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Walked the streets of love  
And they are full of fears

While music pumps  
From passing cars  
A couple watch me from a bar  
A band just played  
The wedding march  
And the corner store  
Mends broken hearts  
And a woman asks me for a dance  
Ooooooh, it's free of charge  
Just one more chance

Oohh, but I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Walk the streets of love  
And they're full of tears

And I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Walk the streets of love  
For a thousand years, oh

You had the moves  
You had the cards  
I must admit  
You were awful smart  
The awful truth  
Is awful sad  
I must admit  
I was awful bad

And I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
I walk the streets of love  
For a thousand years

And I, I, I, I, I, I, I  
Walk the streets of love  
And they're drenched with tears