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 Oooooh, 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