

## Weak Become Heroes

### The Streets

Turn left up the street  
Nothing but gray concrete and deadbeats  
Grab something to eat, Mickey D's or KFC  
Only one choice in the city, don't voice in my pity  
Now let's get to the nitty gritty  
June reminds me of my first ditty played unique  
Still 16 and feeling horny  
Point the sky and feel free  
See, people are all equal  
Smiles are front and behind me  
Swim in the deep blue sea corn fields sway lazily  
All smiles all easy  
Where ya from, what ya on and what's ya story?  
Mezmorizing tones rising pianos, this is my zone so stop cloning  
Pick paper scissors or stone 'cause me and you are the same  
I know you all my life I don't know your name  
(The name's European Bob Sordid, anyway)  
We'll have a dance now see ya later  
Pleased to meet ya - likewise, a pleasure  
We all smile  
We all sing

The night slowly fades and goes slow motion  
All the commotion becomes floating emotions  
Same piano loops over, arms wave eyes roll back  
And jaws fall open, see it's a focus  
Enchanted is blocking the toilets  
Dizzy new heights blinded by the lights  
These people are for life  
So, back to his place at the end of the night  
Yo, they could settle wars with this  
If only they will, imagine the world's leaders on pills  
And imagine the morning after, falls causing disaster  
Don't talk to me I don't know ya, but this ain't tomorrow  
For now I still love ya, hours fly over  
Sail around diamonds and pearls  
Never seen so many thick girls  
Discover new worlds, look at my watch can't focus  
Last two hours are lost every move fills me with lust  
All of Life's problems I just shake off  
Yo, mad little events happen  
Things might pan out in a few blue  
Maddens are like the toilets  
Big beefy bouncers out to reveal us  
Geezers aren't easy first timers  
Kids on wiz darlings on Charlie  
All come together for this party  
All races many faces from places you never heard of  
Where ya from, what's ya name and what ya want?  
Sing to the words fecks to the fat ones  
The tribal drums the sun's rising  
We all smile  
We all sing

Then the girl in the cafe taps me on the shoulder  
I realize five years went by and I'm older  
Memories smolder, winter's colder

But that same piano loops over and over and over  
The road shines and the rain washes away  
Same Chinese take-away selling shit in a tray  
Stalk all around I walk down same sights same sounds  
New beats, though, solid concrete under my feet  
No surprises no treats  
The world stands still as my mind slushes around  
The washer nut bolt in my crown  
The life's been up and down since I walked from that crowd  
We all smile  
We all sing

Out of respect for Johnnie Walker, Paul Oakenfold, Nicky Holloway  
Danny Rampling and all the people who gave us these times  
And to the government, I stick my middle finger up  
With regards to the criminal justice bill

For all the heroes out and on the way

We all sing