

# The Street Only Knew Your Name

Van Morrison

Your street, rich street or poor  
Used to always be sure, on your street  
There's a place in your heart you know from the start  
Can't be complete outside of the street  
Keep moving on through the joy and the pain  
Sometimes you got to look back  
To the street again  
Would you prefer all those castles in Spain  
Or the view of your street from your window pane

And you walked around in the heart of town  
Listening for that sound  
And the street only knew your name  
Well the street only knew your name, your name

Well Walter and John, Katie and Ron  
Used to hang out by the corner lamp light  
Get together and sing some songs  
Like rhythm and blues you make me feel alright  
That were long before fortune and fame  
Nothing to lose and so much to gain  
Everyone knew who everyone was  
And they knew it because of the street

And you walk around in the heart of town  
Listening for that sound  
While the street only knew your name  
Well the street only knew your name, your name

And you walk around in the heart of town  
Listening for that sound  
While the street only knew your name  
The street only knew your name, your name  
Sing it, "Be-Bop-A-Lula"  
"Who Slapped John?"  
Well the street only knew your name