

## Kicks on the Street

Wishbone Ash

The wind was howling,  
Dogs were sleeping,  
I had to bite my tongue.  
Looking down the street,  
I was hanging on  
Eighty floors above the ground,  
Suffering vertigo.  
Got me a date with a drug store blond,  
With a cure I know  
She picks me up when I'm coming down.

Kicks on the street  
It's a shot in the arm.  
Get your kicks on the street  
Can't do any harm.

Can't put me on a drip feed,  
Under state control.  
I put a razor to my face,  
And the steel is cold.  
It ain't going to take me too long before I get revived.  
I'm traveling incognito,  
Don't want to be identified.  
They dress you up,  
They strip you down.

Ain't going to find me falling asleep behind the driver's wheel  
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You get me intoxicated,  
That's the way I feel.  
I can't break the ice,  
Shrinks in the heat,  
Falling like an acrobat and landing on my feet.  
She picks me up when I'm coming down.