

In The Streets Of Boston

Dropkick Murphys

got a bleak perspective, i'm a streetwise man. going nowhere with my life. careening toward an early death, a streetwise man; on the corner every night so brace-for impact, brace-for impact, brace-for impact, why don't you brace-thr end is coming, no time for running. dealing drugs to little kids, a streetwise man. selling death and making cash. pulling scams and moving bids, a streetwise man. society has called my bluff tonight. the end is coming, no time for running now!

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