War In the Streets

Les Big Byrd

The midnight sun is setting on the TV screen.

And the satellites keep sending out their silent beams. And there's a war raging in the streets. Yeah there's a war raging in the streets. The summer clouds are reflecting in the wet concrete And the mission bells keep ringing from inside your dream. And there's a war raging in the streets. Yeah there's a war raging in the streets. The radio keeps pouring out an endless stream.

And the summer rain is washing off your dirty feet. And there's a war raging in the streets.

Yeah there's a war raging in the streets. And there's a war raging in the streets. Yeah there's a war raging in the streets.

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