## **Street Life**

## **Roxy Music**

Wish everybody would leave me alone, yeah They're always calling on my telephone

When I pick it up, there's no one there

So I walk outside just to take the airCome on with me cruising down the street

Who knows what you'd see, who you might meet

This brave new world's not like yesterday

It can take you higher than the Milky WayNow I'm blinded, I can't really see, yeah

No more bright lights confusing me, no

Don't ask me why I'm feeling blue

'Cause loving you is all I can do Hey, good-looking boys, gather around

The sidewalk papers gutter-press you down

All those lies can be so unkind

They can make you feel like you're losing your mindStreet life, street life

Street life, what a life

Street life, street life

Street life, that's a lifeBack to nature boys, Vassar girls too

(Street life)

Watch what you say or think or do

(Street life)

Continental-style strasse girls might

But you know exactly if it's wrong or right

(What a life)(Street life)

Education is an important key, yes

(Street life)

But the good life's never won by degrees, no

(Street life)

Pointless passing through Harvard or Yale

Only window shopping, it's strictly no sale

(That's a life)(Street life)

Week end starts, Friday soon after eight

(Street life)

Your jet black magic helps you celebrate

(Street life)

You may be stranded if you stick around

That's really something

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