

# Street Walkin'

## Shakatak

You know that time I said I had a job  
and the bartender looked over at you and he gave a nod  
the rain was hard and the ghosts were talkin'  
my mind was gone I was,  
streetwalkin' Kids with looks have a better chance  
of making it to that special dance  
you're up to bat and the infield is stalkin'  
my mind is gone I am,  
streetwalkin' (Bridge)  
Beggin bums soda pop  
Yankee tickets, bottle tops  
mini skirts, magazines  
out on the street it's a living dream I came correct on my secret lives  
I spoke the truth darlin' I looked into your eyes  
you got uptight and onlookers started gawkin'  
the moon is high I am,  
streetwalkin'

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