Street Life

Neil Diamond

Hey, let me show you the street life.
Hey, let me show you the finks, the punks, the judge, the junkie.
Stay close to me for a while, for a while, for a while.
Say boy, you got to get street wise.
Hey, little boy, you're a babe in arms, stay out of harm's way
Right here with me for a while, for a while, for a while.
Street life, hell in the city.
You got to really watch out for that street life.
Say, it ain't pretty, you got to know your way around
Or somehow you might get hurt, get hurt, get hurt.
Say, let me show you the night life.
Say, let me show you the queens, the dudes,
The class, the crudes, the folks that inhabit the night.
Let me set it right.
I'm gonna give you my warning,
I'm gonna tell you the street's alive the sound of jive,
You've just arrived.
Try it for size for a while, for a while.
Street life, hell in the city.
You got to really watch out for that street life.
Say, it ain't pretty, you got to know your way around
Or somehow you might get hurt, get hurt, get hurt.

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