# Side Streets

## Saint Etienne

A neighborhood that I live in
I've always seen as home
At certain times at the evening
It's like a no-go zoneGot cash in my pocket
To last the weekend
And I've got features I quite like
And don't mind keepingBut still I walk the side streets home
Even when I'm on my own
If I let myself believe
All the bad press and horror stories
I wouldn't set a foot outsideYou say I live in a bubble
I find the bubbles best
At a faint whiff of trouble
Just turn and head due westQuite light on my feet
If I ever need be
As I zip down the street
No one ever sees meThat's why I walk the side streets home
Even when I'm on my own
If I let myself believe
All the bad press and horror stories
I wouldn't set a foot outsideI'm tempting fate
So nonchalant
I'll probably get it tomorrowTill then I walk the side streets home
Even when I'm on my own
If I let myself believeSide streets home
On my ownBelieve

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