

These Streets Are Alive

I the Mighty

I've always lived for the little things
I experience, I dream
In turn, my cloths are torn
I breathe with the city, I wake with the sun
I beg for your pity, I take pills for fun
It's all, it's all a part of this game I play Help me stranger!
I'm begging for more!
You've got plenty to spare but you just stare at the floor
Help me stranger!
These streets are alive!
I'm a capable man
I just got lost on this ride... Such is life I see faces melt into purple streams
I feel the ground shake beneath my feet
I will surely hate myself when the morning comes
But for now I'll enjoy it. My nightly escape
I know that it's fleeting. I make no mistake
It's all, it's all a part of this game I play Help me stranger!
I'm begging for more!
You've got plenty to spare but you just stare at the floor
Help me stranger!
These streets are alive!
I'm a capable man
I just got lost on this ride... Such is life I dream of a bed made of white roses, roses
A house, blue and red with a short white fence
What bliss I dream of a bed made of white roses, roses
A house, blue and red with a short white fence
What bliss Help me stranger!
I'm begging for more!
You've got plenty to spare but you just stare at the floor
Help me stranger!
These streets are alive!
I'm a capable man
I just got lost on this ride... Such is life

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