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 playHelp 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 lifeI 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 playHelp 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 lifeI dream of a bed made of white roses, roses
A house, blue and red with a short white fence
What blissI dream of a bed made of white roses, roses
A house, blue and red with a short white fence
What blissHelp me stranger!
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