

# My Street

Kurt Nilsen

Stop and stare  
I'm walking down the road again  
For the better, some peace  
Jamming with my life  
So everybody can hear that  
I live on the street,  
On my street, yeah on my street  
See the old guy with the broom in his hand  
Cleaning up what's left.  
The cavalry with my bad boys once again  
Well I feel so complete  
On my street,  
Calling my street  
I will always be right here.  
I will always be right here,  
Yeah..  
I will always be right here  
Here on my street.  
Calling my street.  
Fell in love for the first time in my life  
Here on this bench  
Said to myself I would always find the time,  
Then she moved away.  
From my street, yeah on my street  
I will always be right here.  
I will always be right here,  
Yeah..  
I will always be right here  
Here on my street.  
Ooooh..ooooh..Many years have gone,  
I glance back to see  
Growing up here was good  
Many people say that don't you ever forget it.  
Try to come back soon.

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