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 streetSee 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 streetI 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 streetI 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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