Out In The Street

E Street Radio

Lady love to hang on
Played it like a real intellectual
Sweet sister you're still shaking
And your tragedy is never ending
Silver shoes you're wearing
And every theatre there you've ever stared in
Over my head, over my headSidewalks of the city
Every theater there you've ever played
Your comic book impersonations
Louise Fazenda and Buster Keaton
Over my head, so it's allOut in the street for just one more matinee
Yes, your vaudeville carries on
So put a smile in front your man can see
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