

Streets Of Fire

The New Pornographers

When the night's quiet and you don't care anymore
And your eyes are tired and someone at your door
You realize you wanna let go and the weak lies
And cold walls you embrace you at your insides
And baby I ain't no liar, I walkStreets of fire, streets of fire
Streets of fire, streets of fireNow I'm wandering, a loser down the tracks
An' I'm lyin', but babe I can't go back
'Cause in the darkness I hear somebody call my name
And when you realize how they tricked you this time
And it's all lies but I'm strung out on the wire, in theseStreets of fire, streets of fire
Streets of fireI live now, only with strangers
I talk to only strangers
I walk with angels that have no place
And so looking at my face
Don't a come little close, 'cause I'm strung out on my wire, crossStreets of fire, streets of fire
Streets of fire, streets of fire

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