

# Street Player

## Chicago

Never forget those aimless years  
Street sounds swirling through my mind  
Trouble was often in the air  
So we fought to forget our despair 'Cause I'm a street player  
And I'll play you a song  
'Cause you know, my heart and soul  
Will carry, carry on  
Carry on, carry on, carry on City life's the only way  
Street corners, billiard halls was our home away  
Lessons learned still help me today I'm a street player  
Well I've seen it all  
Hit men, thieves and many a brawl  
But as you see, I still stand tall It was such a small space in time  
Never knew that I would find  
A musical path for all to see  
Anxiety into ecstasy I'm a street player  
I'm a street player  
I'm a street player  
I'm a street player I'm a street player  
And I've seen it all  
Hit men, thieves and many a brawl  
But as you see, I still stand tall It was such a small space in time  
I never knew that I would find  
A musical path for all to see  
Anxiety into ecstasy I'm a street player  
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