

Child Of The Street

Jackie DeShannon

Child of the Street Jackie DeShannon 1970

Flowers and leaves inside of me.
Words you toss.
It melts the frost inside me.
A crayon folly. You sympathize, you recognize.
Child of the street.
You got it together.
Aumon petite. You got it together.
Child of the street you got it together.
Love is to keep. Love you forever. Running games.
Fields of grain,
Straw and wheat, awing the street.
Touching wood. It makes me feel good.
Leather to, together you.
Child of the street. You got it together. Aumon petite.

Lyrics Submitted by Terry Ward

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