

Streets of Your Town

The Go-Betweens

have you seen the old men that lean on the walls of salvation halls in the streets of your town
you can't have missed the vagrants he is the rubble he is the trouble you want to remove
in the parks about sundown he makes his bed his shoes are a pillow for his head
have you seen the young men that look so old they'd rather have the cold dark lonely road
have you ever wondered why do they go leaving the TV and the automob
you can see them hailing trucks down the open road you wave your thumb and you hop on board you ain't got no
keeper you don't need a friend I betcha wish you were the same yeah I betcha wish you were the same
have you seen the old men we lean on the walls of salvation halls in the streets of your town we're just a little
shady we get a little crazy in the streets of your town
in the parks about sundown we lay our heads our shoes are our pillow the grass our bed don't need no keeper and
don't need no friend I betcha wish you were the same yeah I betcha wish you were the same

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