

# Street Life

## The Crusaders

I still hang around neither lost nor found  
Hear the lonely sound of music in the night  
Nights are always bright  
That's all that's left for me, yeah  
I play the street life  
Because there's no place I can go  
Street life, it's the only way I know  
Street life  
And there's a thousand cards to play  
Until you play your life away  
You dress and walk and talk  
You're who you think you are  
Street life, you can run away from time  
Street life, for a nickel, for a dime  
Street life, but you better not get old  
Or you're gonna feel the cold  
There's always love for sale  
A grown up fairy tale  
Prince charming always smiles  
Behind a silver spoon  
And if you keep t young  
Your song is always sung  
Your love will pay your way beneath the silver moon  
Street life, street life, street life, oh street life

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