Street Lights

Puressence

High time for nothing,
there's a clock in the prison cell
Superfly sells me something
made me come out of my shell
Now I don't even have to tell you
You already know
Any map in any station, pick a line and goYou've always got the streetlights,
Shining on your hard times,
Don't it make your shoes shine
Staring at the streetlights
Hey streetlights won't you save me?
Bringing down aircraft with
your eyes don't amaze me
The former number one contender
squealing on his back,
You keep screaming no surrender
Go and ride your bikeYou've always got the streetlights
Shining on your hard timesWhen the top one hundred earners
coffins have been nailed
When you stop their ugly sisters
opening your mail
And when the reason why you're drinking isn't solely to get wrecked
It'll be high time for something
I would've held my breath
You've always got the street lights
Shining on your hard times
Don't it make your shoes shine
Staring at the streetlights
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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