

# Street Creature

## Toyah

I belong to the street,  
But I'm just a super-feature  
In a magazine,  
Blown from the dustbin to the gutter,  
I'm just a street creature. You can hear me approaching  
Tapping feet,  
I'm a wild child  
I'm just street meat.  
I'm gonna to take the car  
In the dark of night  
And travel home  
To see all my old friends. Catch them by surprise  
Just to let them know  
I'm not living these lies,  
I belong to the streets,  
I'm a wild child. I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination  
Yes I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination City lights  
Blink like electric eyes  
As I move on  
In and out of trees.  
Lizards run through pylons  
And telegraph wires  
Higher grow my fires of curiosity. I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination  
Yes I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination Til I'm going to get there,  
And I'm going to get there I won't be stopped  
But the news travels fast  
So I gotta get away,

Gotta get away,  
Gotta get away today. Who and what am I to say  
The why's and where's?  
All I know is  
I'm going to escape. I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination  
Yes I'm searching,  
Always searching,  
Always searching,  
For a new destination Til I'm going to get there,  
And I'm going to get there  
And I'm going to get there  
Gotta get away,  
Gotta get away,  
Gotta get away today. And I'm going to get there  
And I'm going to get there... Street creature  
Street creature...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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