Hope Street (Rain Chant Remix)

Levellers

There's a young boy in the queue
Not much else for him to do
He's had a drink, he's had a few
Down the pub on Hope StreetDear old lady, you're looking thin
Got a shopping bag with your life in
Your old man's going through the bins
It's down and outs on Hope StreetRain on me come pouring down
Clean the dirt off this old town
Tell the sun to come around
And show his face on Hope StreetThere's a fight right down the street
The betting shop has got him beat
Blew his money for the week
On a horse called Hope StreetNo old faces out today
Someone took them all away
Cleaning up or so they say
The dirty face of Hope StreetRain on me come pouring down...
Everyday I look at you
Dressed up in your ties of blue
Saying there's not much you can do
To help the kids on Hope StreetThey don't seem to even care
That it was you that put them there
You seem to think they like it there
Hanging out on Hope StreetRain on me come pouring down...

Songwriters
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