

# Streets of Fire

## The New Pornographers

When the night's quiet and you don't care anymore  
And your eyes are tired and someone at your door  
You realize you wanna let go and the weak lies  
And cold walls you embrace you at your insides  
And baby I ain't no liar, I walkStreets of fire, streets of fire  
Streets of fire, streets of fireNow I'm wandering, a loser down the tracks  
An' I'm lyin', but babe I can't go back  
'Cause in the darkness I hear somebody call my name  
And when you realize how they tricked you this time  
And it's all lies but I'm strung out on the wire, in theseStreets of fire, streets of fire  
Streets of fireI live now, only with strangers  
I talk to only strangers  
I walk with angels that have no place  
And so looking at my face  
Don't a come little close, 'cause I'm strung out on my wire, crossStreets of fire, streets of fire  
Streets of fire, streets of fire

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