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 go !You've always got the street lights,
Shining on your hard times,
Don't it make your shoes shine,
Starin at the street lights.Hey street lights wont you save me?
Bringing down aircraft with your eyes don't amaze me.
The former number one contender
Squealing on a spike,
You keep screaming no surrender, go and ride your bike.You've always got the street lights,
Shining on your hard times,
When the top one hundred earner's coffins have been nailed.
When you stop the lovely sisters opening your mail,
And when the reason you're drinking isn't solely to get wrecked.
It'll be hard times for something
wouldn't hold my breath.You've always got the street lights,
Shining on your hard times,
Don't it make your shoes shine,
Starin at the street lights.

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