

# My Street

Kurt Nilsen

I stop and stare, walking down the road again  
For the better, for some peace  
Shout my name out loud, so everybody can hear that  
I live on this street  
On my street  
On my streetSee the old guy with the broom in his hand  
Cleaning up what's left  
And the cavalry with my bad boys once again  
Oh, I feel so complete  
Here on my street  
I call it my streetI will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
Here on my street  
I call it my streetFell in love for the first time of my life  
Here on this bench  
Said to myself I will always find the time  
And then she moved away  
From my street  
From my streetI will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
Here on my streetMany years have gone, I glance back to see  
Growing up here was good  
Many people say that don't you ever forget it  
Try to come back soonI will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
I will always be right here  
Here on my street  
I call it my streetI stop and stare, walking down the road again  
For the better, for some peace

Songwriters

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