

Lonely Streets ('82)

Futurisk

She is my suite.
She walks down lonely streets and avenues.
She is my suite.
She leads the way down lonely avenues.

She doesn't have to wait and see...

She walks down lonely streets and avenues
She claims she sees right through me
Her eyes so bright
I beg her to show me the light.

Lonely streets
They haunt my dreams.

She walks down lonely streets and avenues.
Lonely streets

Lonely streets
They haunt my dreams.

Lyrics submitted by MarkM.

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