

Out In The Streets

The Downtown Fiction

He don't hang around with the gang no more
He don't do the wild things that he did before
He used to act bad, used to but he quit it
It makes me so sad 'cause I know that he did it for me
(Yes he did it)
And I can see his heart
(Still in the street)
His heart is out in the street
He don't comb his hair like he did before
He don't wear those dirty old black boots no more
But he's not the same
There's something 'bout his kisses it tells me he's changed
Know there's somethin' missin' inside, somethin' died
(Out in the street)
His heart, his heart is out in the street

He grew up on the sidewalk, streetlights shinin' above
He grew up with no one to love
He grew up on the sidewalk, he grew up runnin' free
He grew up and then he met me
He don't hang around with the gang no more
Gee, he doesn't smile like he did before
I wish I didn't care I wish I'd never met him
They're waitin' out there, so I got to set him free
(Wish I didn't care)
He's gotta be
(Out in the street)
His heart is out in the street
He don't hang around with the gang no more
(He's out in the street)
He don't hang around with the gang no more
(He's out in the street)
He don't hang around

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