

Swing Street

Christopher Cross

There's a place I know called Swing Street
Where you can really feel the heartbeat
After working hard til sundown
The city comes alive

High up, low down, down on Swing Street
Gypsy jazzmen tickling my feet
Jive and music, love and money
There's enough to get you high

Sidewalk preachers hustling bibles
Longing for one more revival
There's a truth in all these dreamers
If you read between the lines

Well, it's all right watching the world come together
A real life movie that goes on forever
Take your chances and pull on the lever
Down on Swing Street

Down on Swing Street
Morning comes, that alarm clock screaming
Coat and tie, and wheeling, dealing
I wish that I could be back on Swing Street

Watching life roll by
Everyone looks for romance
Living out of magazines
But there's still one place

Where you don't have to fake it
Down on Swing Street
Down on Swing Street

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by CROSS, CHRISTOPHER C. / JENNINGS, WILL / OMARTIAN, MICHAEL
Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>