Streets of Fire

Bruce Springsteen

When the nights quiet and you dont care anymore,
And your eyes are tired and theres someone at your door
And you realize you wanna let go
And the weak lies and the cold walls you embrace
Eat at your insides and leave you face to face with
Streets of fire

Im wandering, a loser down these tracks
Im dying, but girl I cant go back
cause in the darkness I hear somebody call my name
And when you realize how they tricked you this time
And its all lies but Im strung out on the wire
In these streets of fire

I live now, only with strangers
I talk to only strangers
I walk with angels that have no place
Streets of fire

Lyrics submitted by Bobby.

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