Street Walkin'

FKJ

You know that time I said I had a job
and the bartender looked over at you and he gave a nod
the rain was hard and the ghosts were talkin'
my mind was gone I was,
streetwalkin'Kids with looks have a better chance
of making it to that special dance
you're up to bat and the infield is stalkin'
my mind is gone I am,
streetwalkin'(Bridge)
Beggin bums soda pop
Yankee tickets, bottle tops
mini skirts,magazines
out on the street it's a living dreamI came correct on my secret lives
I spoke the truth darlin' I looked into your eyes
you got uptight and onlookers started gawkin'
the moon is high I am,
streetwalkin'

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