

Union Street

The Duke & The King

I got the highest heels on the street
But they don't get me as high as I wanna be
I was born in the Summer of Sam
When all of New York City held its breath
Scared to death A regular boy in the Reagan time
With my BB gun and satellite
And boy, did I want my MTV
And everything was easy
So easy
It was easy My, oh my, oh my
We had promises to keep
I sing, my, oh my, oh my
Many miles to get to Union Street
If we could just get to Union Street
Then everything will be alright You were the prettiest girl in town
But your mom was a druggie, she kicked you around
And everyone knew the word on the street
Knew she was easy (so easy)
So easy
Your ma was easy So meet me there in the parking lot
In that part of town that Jesus forgot
And bring those pills you stole from your mom
And we'll be here
We'll be here
And we'll be gone
We'll be long gone My, oh my, oh my
We got promises to keep
Singing, my, oh my, oh my
Can you tell me the way to get to Union Street?
If we could just get to Union Street
My, oh my, oh my We all have promises to keep
In the days of falling stars
With every house lit up on Union Street
If we could make it to Union Street
My, oh my, oh my
It's such a long long way to go
And nobody gets out alive
But just as long as we got rock 'n' roll
Everything will be alright

Yeah, it'll be alright

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