

# Murder In the Streets

**Mark Minelli**

It's closing time, better head towards home  
Please take care, and don't walk alone  
They say don't talk to strangers but, we never have met  
If it weren't in your reckless nature and, taken my hand  
Wind is cool, and the lights yellow and  
I give you a kiss, if you asked me too  
They said don't take the candy though, it's so sweet  
She said well if you like your sugar then, your going to love me  
There's murder in the streets better watch your  
step  
Digging deeper poppers grave around the next bend  
O there is treachery a foot so you best be wear  
Take a tempted taste at the devils snare  
Snare, snare  
We walked so far, to your front door  
She said first, you must be warned  
They say listen closely and, keep a watchful eye  
But yours are big and green and guy, he mesmerized, mesmerized  
There's murder in the streets better watch  
your step  
Digging deeper poppers grave around the next bend  
O there is treachery a foot so you best be wear  
Take a tempted taste at the devils snare  
His snare, his snare  
She offered me an apple and I ate up with sin  
It was tart, sweet and sour so I took it with some gin  
Said "Holy hallelujah I think I found my missing rib"  
She said you can have it back  
I think I will have your hear instead  
But it only took a second for me making up my mind  
Because in the peak of linger there was only you and I  
I opened up my chest and said "Here we go again"  
Would it be harder for me to invite you in, in, in, in  
There's murder in the streets better watch your step  
Digging deeper poppers grave around the next bend  
O there is treachery a foot so you best be wear  
Take a tempted taste at the devils snare  
There's murder in the streets better watch your step  
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O there is treachery a foot so you best be wear  
Take a tempted taste at the devils snare  
Snare, his snare, his snare

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