Street Sweeper

JMSN

Her name was Tracy Working at the bar, tryna be a star Dreams of babies, yeah A house and a car, to cover the scars But she knows Only a temporary fix, but that's how it goes Even perfect people miss street sweeper, baby I love you like crazy, yeah Forget the maybe yeah 'Cause you're my type of lady, yeah, ohoStreet sweeper baby Street sweeper baby Street sweeper baby, yeahWhat she wanted, yeah Was to move to France, paying in dance In my body, yeah Not a wealthy man but we can think of a plan If you want to Just a temporary fix, but what do I know? Even faithful people slipStreet sweeper, baby (street sweeper, baby) I love you like crazy yeah (I love you like crazy oh yeah) Don't tell me (oh yeah yeah) maybe (don't tell me maybe) 'Cause you're my type of lady yeah yeahNow that it's time to go And leave all that you know It ain't so easy, no as it's said Now the save hands you can't take back Say you can take it back There's no time to lay low And just go with the flow Girl you got to grow, leave it now Only you, only you can decide the right track Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeahStreet sweeper, baby (street sweeper, baby) I love you like crazy oh (crazy oh) Don't tell me maybe, don't tell me maybe (don't tell me maybe yeah) 'Cause you're my type of lady (street sweeper, baby)

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you're my type of lady, whoah (street sweeper, baby) you're my type of ladyho, ho ho ho, ooh