

# Cry from the Street

David Gilmour

Black shadows dance  
Beyond the neon light glow  
There's rumours in your head  
And just one way to go  
Oh so tight  
It makes your blood run cold  
The way is blind  
Try to save your soul

Don't even pray  
Just cry from the street

It's fine as you leave  
The one they keep at home  
So you lost someone  
That you thought you owned  
You know it's a crime  
But what can you do  
That's the price you pay  
With each turn of the screw

But don't pay no mind  
Just cry from the street

You really love the night  
Giving all your love  
It's such a cryin' same  
That things got so rough  
It's the silent scream  
Through your blinds you peek  
I guess the chancee are  
We should sleep

But don't even pray  
Just cry from the street