## Mainstreet

**Bob Seger** 

I remember standing on the corner at midnight Trying to get my courage up There was this long lovely dancer in a little club downtown I loved to watch her do her stuff Through the long lonely nights she filled my sleep Her body softly swaying to that smoky beat Down on Mainstreet

In the pool halls, the hustlers and the losers I used to watch 'em through the glass Well I'd stand outside at closing time Just to watch her walk on past Unlike all the other ladies, she looked so young and sweet As she made her way alone down that empty street Down on Mainstreet

And sometimes even now, when I'm feeling lonely and beat I drift back in time and I find my feet Down on Mainstreet Down on Mainstreet