

## Hoover St.

Brazzaville

Hoover Street, downtown L.A.  
There's an alley where you used to play  
You bounced a basketball alone  
While your father fought his wife at home

You dreamed about him all your life  
Now you're cryin' in your sleep at night  
The world's so big you feel so small  
And you wish you hadn't come here at all

But one day you'll find  
You've got a young boy of your own  
And you swear you'll treat him right  
So he never feels alone  
You'll tuck him in at night  
Take him out once in a while  
Just to see him smile  
Just to see him smile

You know he does the best he can  
But sometimes it's hard to be a man  
He'd care about you if he could  
Inside he probably knows he should

But one day.....