

# Streethawk I

## Destroyer

Hey girl, come on and take a whirl in my machine  
Though, I'm telling you now, it leaves scars on the wanton  
Behind these bars there's a house built for haunting

Now, go or don't go  
Just don't say no  
'Cause the listeners of the world are on her side  
The listeners of the world are on her side

She said the city was dead and gutless  
I cried for the city

You gotta move to stay alive  
You do the very modern jive  
Oh, once I knew what that wisdom was for  
September Girls think those pearls just wash up on the shore

Now, go or don't go  
Just don't say no  
With the listeners of the world all on her side  
the listeners of the world all on her side

She said the city was dead and gutless  
I cried for the city  
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Streethawk tempts the huntress:  
"Let the girls go insane!"  
As we lay down our weapons and sure enough  
We are slain by that stuff