

Back on the Streets

Gary Moore

Listen to me woman,
I just think it's a sin.
I know you hear me knockin',
But you won't let me in.
Might be fine for you
Just to keep me hangin' round.
But if you don't open up this door,
I'm gonna kick it down.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
There's nowhere to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.

Listen, you've been telling me to short
For much too long.
But now I'm gonna put you back
Where you belong.
Might be fine for you
Just to keep me hangin' round.
But if you don't open up this door,
I'm gonna kick it down.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the street again.
Sometimes I feel like
There's nowhere to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know.
That I know.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
There's no place to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
There's no place to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know.

Only place that I know
Yeah.