Streets Come Alive

John Cale

Desperation sets the clock
Buried treasure, call the shots
Family jewels in the vault
Sleep safe at any cost

When the life begins to fade
Snakes rattle in the cage
Nasty creatures on the crawl
Nothing dead as much at all

Streets come alive after midnight
Streets come alive after midnight

Spot targets, pick and choose
Rage and pain are on the move
Fears, that's to play a part
Sending daggers to the heart

Dream scenes, forgotten lives
Nightmare noise and blinded eyes
Crude smell and kerosene
Broken glass and strangled dreams

Streets come alive after midnight
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Splashed up your burning nose
Politics step on your toes
Daybreak will bring you back
Bright lights will make you crack

Streets come alive after midnight
There are no guaranties after midnight
Eyes in the skies after midnight
Fire in the skies after midnight

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