

Sidewalk Song / 27th Street

Johnny Rivers

Forty-seven cracks in the sidewalk that leads
From my house to yours
How do I know
I count them everyday
While following you
From my house to yours

And though you don't know
I'm with you all the way
Wishing I could say
Stop! I love you, darlin' won't you stay

But I always hang my head
And count all the cracks in the sidewalk
Instead.

Seventeen streetlights stand in between
My house and yours
How do I know
I count them every night
While tracing my steps
From my house to yours

To the golden glow
Of your window light
Wish somehow you knew
How long I've been in love with you
And wishin' I were dead

I count all the cracks in the sidewalk
On my way home
To bed.