

Streets of Your Town

Leo Sayer

Have you seen the old men
That lean on the walls
Of Salvation Halls
In the streets of your town
You can't have missed
The vagrant
He is the rubble
He is the trouble that you want to remove
In the parks about sundown
He makes his bed
His shoes are a pillow for his head
Have you seen the young men
That look so old
They'd rather have the cold dark lonely road
Have you ever wondered
Why do they go
Leaving the TV and the automo
You can see 'em hailing trucks down the open road
Wave your thumb and you hop on board
'Ain't got no keeper don't need a friend
I betcha wish you had the same
Yeah I betcha wish you had the same
Have you seen the old men
Who lean on the walls
Of Salvation Halls
In the streets of your town
We're just a little shady
We get a little lazy
While you all go crazy
In the streets of your town
In the parks about sundown
We lay our heads
Our shoes are pillow
The grass our bed
Don't need no keeper
Don't need no friend
I betcha wish you were the same
Yeah I betcha wish you were the same