

Dapperstreet

Nits

(Hofstede)

Give me the sombre city highroads
The clouds are framed by attic windows
Those are the words I long to hear
But when I walk I keep my tears from falling
And if you don't know where to go
You're lost in a dead end street
The houses fall down every day
But maybe someday I'll keep this house from falling
This is the street where I was living
This is the square where I was fighting
Nobody fears the ball and chain
I feel the tears my memory lane is falling
And still I don't know where to go
I'm lost in a misty town
No poetry in dead end street
They tear all the houses down
When you walk in Dapperstreet
When you live in Dapperstreet
Now it rains on broken windows
The streets are always wet
Through all the empty alleys wind blows
You're never coming back
When you live in Dapperstreet
Give me the sombre city highroads

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City crime one grey morning
Blissfully happy I'm walking
City crime one grey morning
Blissfully happy I'm walking
City crime one grey morning
Blissfully happy I'm walking
Suddenly happy in Dapperstreet