## **Quality Street**

## **Roger Taylor**

Back from the badlands With the wind and the silence And the cold winter nights And nature's hard violence

Been scraping the soil For a handful of stones Got an ache in my heart Got an ache in my bones

Want a new tomorrow Want a brand new life Want some quality time With a house And a car And a wife

No time for excuses No time to cry Excuses are useless Too late for lies

But I love you baby This much is true I'm dying inside If our love is through

A new tomorrow Life could be sweet We should be living On quality street We could be living On quality street

I'd hate you to think I'd hurt you at all When all this time I've been on A mission improbable

But I love you baby Now here's the thing Found me a diamond I'll make you a ring

A new tomorrow And we can meet Right in the middle Of quality street Right in the middle Of quality street

We should be living On quality street