

Street Life

Roxy Music

Wish everybody would leave me alone
They're always calling on my telephone
When I pick it up there's no-one there
So I walk outside just to take air

Come on with me cruising down the street
Who knows what you'll see, who you might meet
This brave new world's not like yesterday -
I can take you higher than the milky way

How I'm blinded I can really see - yeah
No more bright lights confusing me - no
Don't ask me why I'm feeling blue
Because loving you is all I can do - ooo

Hey good-looking boys - gather around
The sidewalk papers gutter-press you down
All those lies can be so unkind,
They can make you feel like you're losing your mind

Back to nature boys - Vasser girls too
Watch what you say, or think, or do
Continental-style strasse girls might
But you know exactly if it's wrong or right

Education is an important keys - yes
But the good life's never won by degrees - no
Pointless passing through Harvard or Yale
Only window shopping - and strictly no sale

Week end starts Friday soon after eight
Your jet black magic helps you celebrate
You may be stranded if you stick around
- And that's really something