

Harmony Road

Sting

The street where we live
Is commonly known as being the wrong side of town
They look down their noses at you
Like they're entitled to keep you down
Our street has its social issues
And violent crime by the bucket load
They laughed when they named it Harmony Road

They say where you're born
Will have an effect on how you turn out in life
So how can you make a living
When all you have is a pocket knife?
You don't have the choice to run
From another violent episode
Welcome to life here on Harmony Road

One day, we'll make a break
Get out of here, make no mistake
We'll steal a car
Find a happy song on the radio
And never come back to Harmony Road

You walk down the hill
And past the old factory shuttered for twenty years
There used to be work
But you wonder how you'll ever get out of here
If I had a song in me
I would pay off all of the debts I owed
I'm all out of tune on Harmony Road

I'll find us some money
And I will take you with me, I promise you
I'll buy you some fancy clothes
And we'll do all the things we wanted to
And no one will know
That we're any different, we're just à la mode
The king and the queen of Harmony Road

One day, we'll make a break from here
We'll make it big and have no fear
Won't carry the social stigma
Of being judged by our postal code
And we will be done with Harmony Road

But then in our dreams
Are we to be haunted by what we left behind?
That road has a way of
Pulling you back if ever you give it mind
No matter the riches
And all the palaces where we may have strode
We'll always belong to Harmony Road
We'll always belong to Harmony Road