

# Out On The Street

## The Chats

Haven't seen ya this old before  
You age a year in a week  
I barely recognise ya anymore  
Now you're out on the street  
Out on the

I don't know if ya ever found  
Somewhere to put up ya feet  
You pushed away the ones ya push around  
Now you're out on the street  
Out on the  
Out on the street  
Out on the street  
Now you're out on the street

You wouldn't listen to any of us  
You couldn't accept defeat  
Couldn't take it without makin' a fuss  
Now you're out on the street  
Out on the

Thought you had it all sorted out  
Thought you had it all beat  
But then the punches came back around  
Now you're out on the street  
Out on the  
Out on the street  
Out on the street  
Now you're out on the street

Couldn't find a line to toe  
Out on the street, nowhere else to go  
Couldn't find a line to toe  
Out on the street, you're all on your own  
Couldn't find a line to toe  
Out on the street, nowhere else to go  
Couldn't find a line to toe  
Out on the street

Out on the street  
Now you're out on the street  
Out on the street  
Out on the street  
Out on the street  
Now you're out on the street