

On The Street Where You Live

The Drifters

Where you live, where you live

I have often walked down this street before
But the pavement always stayed beneath my feet before
All at once, am I several stories high
Knowing I'm on the street where you live

Are there lilac trees in the heart of town?
Can you hear a lark in any other part of town?
Does enchantment pour out of every door?
No, it's just on the street where you live
(Where you live)

And oh, the towering feeling
Just to know somehow you are near
The overpowering feeling
That any second you may suddenly appear

People stop and stare, they don't bother me
Or there's nowhere else on earth that I would rather be
Let the time go by, I won't care
If I can't be here on the street where you live

Where you live
(Where you live)
Where you live
(Where you live)
Where you live
(Where you live)