Out On the Streets

The Magic Numbers

Out on the streets
You're the first in line
To rattle them bones

And you start to believe You've been hypnotized And you'll never get home

I was hiding from
The shadow in your eye
I've been hiding for
Most of my life

To the turn down disease On your hands and knees Just like every one else

But we can scale these walls Every morning at dawn Gotta free ourselves

You keep crying out
To your Devil inside
He's going to show you every evil
Little bit in you girl
And you're dancing to the edge tonight

And you can run
But you can't hide
And if you are strong enough
You can put up a fight

But it gets harder When there's nothing left To lose inside

Make no mistake You got what it takes To choose who you are

I'm sinner, I'm a sinner
Baby, I'm a winner
But I lost it so far

You keep reaching out
To your Devil inside
He's going to show you every evil
Little bit of you girl
And you're dancing to the edge tonight

And you can run
But you can't hide
And if you are strong enough
You can put up a fight

But it gets harder When there's nothing left

To lose inside

Well I don't believe this hurts you
Like it does every one else
You gotta find out for yourself
And I don't believe this will hurt you
Like it does every one else
You gotta find out for yourself

And you can run
But you can't hide
And if you are strong enough
You can put up a fight

But it gets harder
When there's nothing left
To lose inside
Well I got nothing left
To lose tonight