

Searching The Streets

Tim Finn

Caught the lights of a taxi and headed straight for the center
of town

Jumped a train in north before the law even heard I was 'round
I ran hard from the station to the street to where I was born
Found the backdoor still open I heard you sleepin' in a room do
wn the hall

Mama said it's stranger when I switched from school to the door
but

Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul
Still searchin' searchin' yeah

Happy birthday Momma I got you some heat from the city streets
'Cause down there they'll burn your soul for a gram of the drag
ons teeth

And I've got fire in my hands and a scream in my heart like a b
aby

Crying out for the sweet cool of your touch help me God I can't
be this crazy

I can hear the sirens closing in

I can hear the sirens closing in

I can hear the sirens closing in

Forgive me momma I've got the dragon in my skin

Mama said it's stranger when I asked you if my life was dull bu
t

Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul

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