

Wishbone Ash "Streets of Shame"

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I was a long way from home, on the streets of shame,
Where the women in cages play any kind of game.
That's when I saw her, and I looked into her eyes -
I don't speak the language, but I sure see the
merchandise.

Oh, what could I say? I was hot for you.
When you walk that way, what's a man supposed to do?
Tell me where I draw the line, let me have it one more
time.

She was a sight, she had a ring right through her nose.
A feeling came over me from my head right down to
my toes.

Must have been the voodoo, or that trickery,
Like something in a movie by rico fellini.
Oh, what could I say? I was hot for you.
When you walk that way, what's a man supposed to do?
Tell me where I draw the line, let me have it one more
time.

Black halter, walk the streets of shame. (repeat four
times)

Well, I think she knew by now that I was no saint.
Is this the holy cow, waiting 'till I retain?
Left her angel line-up - I was begging her for more.
Standing on the concrete, I'm going to break down the
door.

Oh, what could I do? I was hot for you.
When you walk that way, what's a man supposed to do?
Tell me where I draw the line, let me have it one more
time.

Black halter, walk the streets of shame. (repeat and
fade)

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