

## **Clover**

# **"Child Of The Streets"**

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19 years-old, been on his own since he was 13  
Every trick in the book, there's not one that he hasn't  
tried  
Growing up with his friends in a world that's so hard to  
escape from  
You know that some of them are living, some of them  
in jail, some have died

Another cold, hungry morning in a third floor, three  
room apartment  
Where everything in it's paid by the state, but there's  
never enough  
While down on the street, wind blows the trash 'cross  
the pavement  
And I'm going down to \*CNA\*, try to connect with some  
stuff

Child of the Streets  
Child of the Streets  
You better watch what you do when you meet  
Child of the Streets

Well I go on down to the corner, run into Eddie and old  
Johnson  
And we get back in the alley, get out of the wind for a  
smoke  
While down on the street, there's a cat driving a white  
limousine

And he's trying to tell me (he's trying to tell me), he's  
trying to tell me (tell me) that it's all a joke

But I don't believe a word he says

Hey look, a rich man, a rich man, lock up your doors  
and your windows  
And you better watch who your daughter's talking to on  
her way to school (yeah)  
You know you've got so much, brother, I ain't got  
nothing  
So have a good time sitting by your swimming pool

Oh, Child of the Streets  
Child of the Streets  
Oh, you better watch what you do when you meet  
Child of the Streets

Oh, Child of the Streets  
Hey, Hey, Child of the Streets  
You better watch what you do when you meet  
Child of the Streets

Come on, Child of the Streets  
Ooh, Child of the Streets  
You better watch what you do when you meet  
Child of the Streets

etc.

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