Donnas "Searchin' The Streets"

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Well it's a Saturday night and i'm searchin' the streets And i'm lookin' for you and I can't stand the heat You must think i'm a fool not to know who your with But when you say her name you get oh so stiff

There's another side to me one you don't know One you can't see unless your some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
i gotta a darkside
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your back

You can run all over and you can try to hide But you and that girl ain't gonna survive

There's another side to me one you don't know One you can't see unless you're some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
I gotta a darkside
I'm looking for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your back

It sounded good at the time but i can guess how it feels Now that you're on the run and I'm on your heels

There's another side to me one you don't know One you can't see unless your some kind of freak I gotta a darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
I gotta a darkside
And i'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

And I'm searchin' the streets Yeah i'm searchin' the streets And i'm searchin' the streets Yeah i'm searchin' the streets

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