

Donnas

"Searching The Streets"

Visit "[Searching The Streets](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](#)

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 you're 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 you're some kind of ho
I gotta darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
I gotta darkside
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta darkside, And I'm searchin' the strets
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 darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
I gotta darkside
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta darkside, And I'm searchin' the strets
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 if
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 you're some kind of ho
I gotta darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
I gotta darkside
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta darkside, And I'm searchin' the strets
And baby, you better run
And I'm searchin' the streets

Visit [Donnas](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](#), to get more lyrics and videos.

