

Bryan Ferry

"Street Life"

Visit "[Street Life](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Wish everybody would leave me alone, yeah
They're always calling on my telephone
When I pick it up, there's no one there
So I walk outside just to take the air

Come on with me cruising down the street
Who knows what you'll see, who you might meet
This brave new world's not like yesterday
It can take you higher than the milky way

Now I'm blinded, I can't really see, yeah
No more bright lights confusing me, no
Don't ask me why I'm feeling blue
Cause loving you is all I can do

Hey good-looking boys gather around
The sidewalk papers gutter-press you down
All those lies can be so unkind
They can make you feel like you're losing your mind

Street life, street life, street life, what a life
Street life, street life, street life, that's life

Back to nature boys, Vasser girls too (street life)
Watch what you say or think or do (street life)
Continental-style strasse girls might (street life)
But you know exactly if it's wrong or right (street life)

Education is an important key, yes (street life)
But the good life's never won by degrees, no (street life)
Pointless passing through Harvard or Yale (street life)
Only window shopping, it's strictly no sale (street life)

Weekend starts Friday soon after eight (street life)
Your jet black magic helps you celebrate (street life)
You may be stranded if you stick around (street life)
And that's really something

