

## Jeff Black

### "Street"

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Out on the street tonight  
There's a million lonely people  
And nobody knows why they just can't find a friend  
Or maybe a lover or just someone to talk to  
Everybody's running hey now, something's got to give

In my life  
I've never seen so many  
People work so hard to be loved

The pressure's on  
Who can beat the champion  
Who can beat the system  
Who can play their fucking game  
While the unfortunate one  
Cries out on the street tonight  
Kicking at the trash cans hey now  
Cussing at the rain

In my life  
I've never seen so many  
People work so hard to survive

I don't understand  
Where my balance was sure  
I could reach out my hand  
And bring you so much more  
More than this half-hearted faith  
More than a witness tonight  
Maybe next time around  
I'll get it right

A purple sky  
A yellow field  
A deep green ocean  
A pretty red rose makes it's way  
For what it's worth  
And down on the street tonight  
I got your picture in my pocket  
As I listen to the rumbling of us  
Living here on earth

In my life  
I've never seen so many  
People work so hard  
To believe  
To survive  
To be loved  
To stay alive

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