

Joan Osborne "4 Camels"

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August in the city 90 degrees
The streets are full of arms and legs
The audience is hangin' on the corner
Just waitin' for some bones to beg

The sniper and the moving target
I can't talk talk until my face turn blue
Hey girl, you, girl put that right here
This what I'll do to you

I live, I live, I live on this street, oh yeah
I live, I live, I live on this street

The dogs are speakin' the men are howlin'
When we take our parts out for a walk
I could say, I should say, I would say
Does your mama know about the way you talk

Somewhere in Egypt I'm worth 4 camels
A strong healthy girl like me

On 42nd Street it's a quarter to look
But the women outside are free

I live, I live, I live, I live on this street
Oh I, I live on this street, yeah

[Incomprehensible]
All that he can't see, baby
Let us, let you stay girl
[Incomprehensible]

Ruler of the pavement
He owns all that he can see
On 42nd Street it's a quarter to look
But the women outside are free

I live
I live, I live, I live on this street
[Incomprehensible]
I live on this street, oh no, I livin'
I live on this street

[Incomprehensible]
I live, I live, I live on this street
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