

Jonas Sees In Color

"I Own These Streets"

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A little faith would do you more good than
That crucifix ever could.
Silly girl, silly girl, you should know
Not to walk around here alone.
You should have never come to this part of town
Now I can't wait,
I can't wait til the sun goes down

I own these streets
They're alive and breathing.
All I want is a taste,
But - oh baby! - you're bleeding

Look at you, you're so done up
But no one here is impressed
and I know you think, I know you think this is fun
But, girl, for me this is business
I want to see you in that red lipstick
I want to see you in that little red dress
I want you to show me everything that God gave you
So I can show you how I take it out of your neck

I own these streets.
They're alive and breathing.
All I want is a taste,
But - oh baby! - you're bleeding

I want to take all you've got to give;
Make me feel alive.
I want to take all you've, all you've got to give.
I want to take all you've got to give;
Make me feel alive.
I want to take all you've, all you've got to give;
I've been dreaming of this since the day I died

I own these streets.
They're alive and breathing.
All I want is a taste,
But - oh baby! - you're bleeding

