Carly Simon "Love Out In The Street (w. Rita Coolidge"

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(Carly Simon)

I've seen the sidewalks

And I've been aware

Of the lamps and tables and the paperback books

That you throw out there

All your artifacts
In disrepair

Make up a pile so high

Could tie up the traffic in the thoroughfare

Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street
Put your love out on the street tonight

I don't mind your sinning
I'm no saint myself
And if the neighbours call you a hellcat
Then let them call me a jezebel
Cause I've come to know you
I've come to know you so well
From spying on you from my bathroom window
In this cheap hotel

So let flow the hydrants And we'll dance in the spray And we'll wash out our dirty laundry In the alleyway

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