

Cherry Monroe

"Kids On The Street"

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It's time for a new understanding
If you're one of the many
Who the Family has let go
Hold on stay together when crashin'
Sellin' fake hits of Acid
To a college asshole
[Chorus]
I can tell that I disgust
Ugly old faces I see
You call us Mall rats
The town is callous to the kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street...yeah
I know like an animal's knowledge
What you never acknowledge
And prefer to ignore
And I go like a brick through a window
There may be no tomorrow
I don't care anymore
Here I am I ruined your wall
Talk responsibility, ugliness, Mall rats, the town
Is callous to the kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street
Oh, the kids on the street
Smarmy people I'd like to blow them all away
Vacant faces and language of clichés
Hypocrites aspiring to be all the same
I will act on all my dreams
And take things to extremes
In this time of a new understanding
With the darkness descending
And your money all gone
I will hang tough making weirdness a virtue
I will never desert you
In your quest for the dawn
I can tell that I disgust
Ugly old faces I see
You call us Mall rats

The town is callous to the kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street
Kids on the street...yeah
Oh, the kids on the street
Oh, the kids on the street
Oh, the kids on the street

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