

Leo Sayer "Streets Of Your Town"

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Writers: Leo Sayer & Frank Farrell

Have you seen the old men
That lean on the walls
Of salvation halls
In the streets of your town

You can't have missed
The vagrant
He is the rubble
He is the trouble you want to remove

In the parks about sundown
He makes his bed
His shoes are a pillow for his head

Have you seen the young men
That look so old
They'd rather have the cold dark lonely road

Have you ever wondered
Why do they go
Leaving the tv and the automo

You can see them hailing trucks down the open road
You wave your thumb and you hop on board
You ain't got no keeper you don't need a friend
I betcha wish you were the same
Yeah I betcha wish you were the same

Have you seen the old men
We lean on the walls
Of salvation halls
In the streets of your town
We're just a little shady
We get a little crazy
In the streets of your town

In the parks about sundown
We lay our heads
Our shoes are our pillow
The grass our bed

Don't need no keeper
And don't need no friend
I betcha wish you were the same
Yeah I betcha wish you were the same

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