Lostprophets "Streets Of Nowwhere"

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She won't let me go, don't put me down I've seen the scenes and I've been around These city lies, the bullshit smiles
The inside jokes and the changing style

But when I'm here, I leave behind What I don't need 'cause every time I walk these streets I know they're mine

Oh, these walls they should talk Yeah, feels good just to walk These streets of nowhere These streets of nowhere

We climbed up her gutter She's still gotta know These streets of nowhere These streets of nowhere

Your faded signs, your dirty crime Your endless jokes that go on for miles Your errant daughter wants her water You wouldn't have a word said against her

But I agree the factories The shopping carts sing a symphony That sounds like home to me

'Cause it's another day Living here this way Nothing ever troubles me And I say Ia, Ia, Ia, Ia, Ia, Ia, La, Ia, Ia, Ia, Ia, Ia Everything's okay Oh, these walls, they should talk Yeah, feels good just to walk These streets of nowhere These streets of nowhere

We climbed up her gutter She's still gotta know These streets of nowhere These streets of nowhere

It's another day
Living here this way
Nothing ever troubles me
And I say la, la, la, la, la, la, la
La, la, la, la, la, la
Everything will be okay

These streets of nowhere
Oh, these walls they should talk
Yeah, feels good just to walk
These streets of nowhere
These streets of nowhere

We climbed up her gutter She's still gotta know These streets of nowhere These streets of nowhere

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