

## **R. Kelly**

# **"Love Street"**

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Hey, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Oh, woah, woah, oh  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Woah, woah, oh

It seems we've lost our touch  
Used to be so in love, yeah, uh  
But somehow we've gotten off-track  
And we never really got it back, no, yeah

I think we better find a way, yeah  
And get right back to them good old days, good old  
days  
Wanna make it to Heaven's Gate, yeah  
And we need to escalate, I need

I need direction  
(I need direction)  
To that street called Love  
(To that street called Love, yeah)  
Lead me to that road  
(Tryin' to get home, yeah)  
Tryin' to get home  
(Oh, take me to Love Street, yeah)

Now, life is gone and skipped a beat  
Tell me where are all the dancin' feet, yeah  
Boy, I tell you always something going on  
Tell me why can't we all just get along

Keep struggling just to get by, oh  
(Yeah, oh yeah)  
So many hills, mountains to climb, yeah  
We should all be ashamed of ourselves  
'Cause if we don't love ourselves  
Tell me how can we love somebody else?

I need direction  
(We need direction)  
To that street called love  
(To that street called Love, yeah)  
Lead me to that road

(I'm tryin' to get home)  
Tryin' to get home  
(Come on and take me to Love Street)

It's the Sunday morning, people dressed up  
(Yeah, yeah)  
Ready to go and have some Church  
(And I remember feelin' so joyful)  
We're the East side or the West side  
Or the North side or the South side, you were at Church  
(Oh yeah)

So tell me what is all this fighting for  
(Somebody's always pounding out)  
(Somebody's always hanging 'bout)  
We have got to figure out  
(Yeah)  
How to get right back to Love Street?

I need directions  
(We need direction)  
To that street called love  
(Woah, to that street called Love)  
Lead me to that road  
(Tryin' to get home)  
Tryin' to get home  
(Would you take me straight to Love Street)

I need directions  
(I need some direction, yeah)  
To that street called Love  
([Incomprehensible])  
Lead me to that road  
(Please lead me to that road, yeah)  
Tryin' to get home

Heard somebody say  
(Toot, toot, beep, beep)  
Heard somebody say  
(Tell me how to get to Love Street)  
Yeah

Heard somebody say  
(Toot, toot, beep, beep)  
Yeah, I heard somebody say, yeah  
(Tell me how to get to Love Street)  
Yeah, here we go, here we go, here we go

You make a right on L, make a left on O  
Come to a green light and that's when you can go  
You keep straight on V, until you come to E

That's when you see a big sign that says  
?Welcome to Love Street?

I need direction  
(Welcome to my street)  
To that street called love  
(Yeah, yeah welcome, yeah, heh)  
Lead me to that road  
(Lead me to that road, yeah)  
Tryin' to get home  
(Oh yeah, oh)

(Tell me how to get to Love Street)  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, yeah, woah  
(Tell me how to get to Love Street)

Pied-piper, your music weatherman  
It's love o'clock y'all  
And ya'll listenin' to the sounds  
Of the Chocolate Factory  
This next one goes out to the ladies  
Ladies Night, Happy People, baby

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