

Resurrection Band

"City Streets"

Visit "[City Streets](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You saw me standing out in the street
I was looking for some action, someone to meet
There was holes in my pockets
And a hole in my soul
And a whole lot of questions
About which way to go

Lookin' for love
Lookin' for drugs
Lookin' for a pretty
Lookin' for love
Lookin' for life
Livin' in the city

Like a joke without a punch line
Like a rat in a maze
Like last year's paper yellow with age
I was a deck without a dealer
I was a day without a dawn
I was a train without a station
Until you came along

Lookin' for love
Lookin' for fun
Isn't it a pity
Lookin' for love
Lookin' for life
Livin' in the city

You found me broken in the bad part of town
Could'nt look up to heaven
Till I was all the way down
Your love reached for me
Felt the scar on your hand
Saw your cross on the skyline
Now I understand

Born for love, born for life
You were born in the city
You died for love, died for life
You were died for the city

You're returning for love
You're returnig for life
Jesus, you're returning for the city

Visit [Resurrection Band](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.