

Simple Minds "Street Fighting Years"

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Chased you out of this world
Didn't mean to stop
I turned around
And suddenly you where gone

Like some birds from paradise
The fire and ice
We turned around
And suddenly you where gone, gone, gone

Summer burns a hole inside
Years are golden once again
My thoughts returns to you
My dear young friend

Oh come this way
You look down this way
I go down on the street
Where the wild wind's blowing
Here comes a hurricane

I say, oh come this way
Will you look down this way?
I need you tonight
I need you 'round me

I'm looking through the windows
Mind goes in a whirl
There's a multitude of candles
In the windows of this world

I'm looking at the colours
Checking out the straights
I'm counting out the numbers
And tomorrow never change

And I hear you and I love you
Well, I'll follow you elsewhere
And remember this occasion
I'll remember being aware

Well, we've got panic in the evening

We've got fall-out in the streets
And I hear you and I follow you
And I'll call you out and I'll say

And I can hear your sister call out
And I hear her call your name
They're calling sweet surrender
Things won't be the same

But don't you think that I don't care
And don't you think that I don't know
And don't you hear them calling out
In a place not far from here

And I hear big wheels are turning
And I tell you not to fear
And they say this is the time and place
They call street fighting years

And I hear great wheels are turning
And I tell you not to fear
And they say this is the time and place
They call street fighting years

And I love you, I look for you
And I walk to you, well I walk to you

And I hear big wheels are turning
There's no way out of here
They'll be calling out tomorrow

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