The Streets "Weak Become Heroes"

Visit "Weak Become Heroes" on MotoLyrics.com

turn left up the street nothing but grey concrete and dead beats grab something to eat maccy d's or kfc only one choice in the city done voicing my pity now let's get to the nitty gritty tune reminds me of my first e quite unique still 16 and feeling horny point to the sky feel free see here people are all equals smiles in front and behind me swimming the deep blue see corn fields sway lazily all smiles all easy where you from what you on and whats your story mesmorising tones rising pianos this is my zone so stop cloning pick paper scissors or stone coz me and you are da same known you all me life i dont know your name the names european bob sorted anyway have a dance now see ya later please to meet ya likewise a pleasure

(Chorus)

we were just standing here minding our own we went on and on 'we all smile we all sing' weak become heroes and the stars aligned 'we all sing we all sing'

but the night slowly fades and goes slow motion all the comotion becomes floating emotions same piano loops over arms wave eyes roll back and jaws fall open see in soft focus chatting to this bloke in the toilets dizzy new heights blinded by the lights these people are for life its all back to his place at the end of the night yo, they could settle wars with this

if only they will imagine the world's leaders on pills and imagine the morning after wars causing disaster don't talk to me i don't know ya but this aint tomorrow for now i still love ya hours fly over sail round diamonds and pearls never seen so many fit girls discover new worlds look at my watch can't focus last two hours i lost every move fills me with lust all of life's problems i just shake off hell, mad little events happen things map out and a few little blue maidens are like the toilets big beefy bouncers out to reveal us geezers on e's and first timers kids on wizz darlings on charlie all come together for this party ball races many faces from places you never heard of where you from whats your name and what you on sing to the words flex to the fat ones the trible drums suns rising we all smile we all sing

(Chorus)

we were just standing here minding our own we went on and on 'we all smile we all sing' weak become heroes and the stars aligned 'we all sing we all sing'

then the girl in the cafe' taps me on the shoulder i realise 5yrs went by and i'm older memories smoulder winters colder but that same piano loops over and over and over the road shines and the rain washes away same chinese takeaway selling shit in a tray it's dark all round i walk down same sights same sounds new beats though solid concrete under my feat no surprises no treats the world stands still as my mind sloshes round the washing up bowl in my crown my life's been up and down since i walked from that crowd

(Chorus)

we were just standing here minding our own we went on and on 'we all smile we all sing' weak become heroes and the stars aligned 'we all sing we all sing'

outta respect for johnny walker
paul oakenfold
nicky holloway
danny rampling
and all the people who gave us these times
and to the government
i stick my middle finger up
with regards to the criminal justice bill
for all the heroes i met along the way
(over) 'weak become heroes and the stars aligned'
we all sing we all sing
weak become heroes and the stars aligned
we all sing we all sing

(Chorus)

we were just standing here minding our own we went on and on 'we all smile we all sing' weak become heroes and the stars aligned 'we all sing we all sing'

Visit <u>The Streets</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.