

## The Streets

# "Weak Becomes Heroes"

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### "Weak Becomes Heroes"

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 lets get to the nitty gritty  
Tune reminds me of my first e  
polite, unique, still sixteen and feeling horny  
Point to the sky feel free  
A sea of people all equal smiles in front and behind me  
Swim in the deep blue sea cornfields sway lazily  
All smiles all easy where you from, what you on and  
what's your story  
Mesmerizing tones rising pianos this is my zone so  
stop cloning  
Pick paper scissors or stone  
Cause me and you are same i know you all my life i  
don't know your name  
The names European Bob sorted anyway  
Gonna have dance now see you later please to meet  
you  
Likewise a pleasure

#### *[Chorus (x2):]*

We were just standing there minding our own  
And it went on and on  
We all smile we all sing  
The weak become heroes then the stars align  
We all sing we all sing all sing

The night slowly fades and goes slow motion  
All the commotion becomes floating emotions  
Same piano loops over  
Arms wave eyes roll back and jaws fall open  
I see in soft focus  
Chattin 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  
They could settle wars with this

If only they will imagine the worlds leaders on pills then  
imagine the morning after  
Wars causing disaster don't talk to me i don't know ya  
But this ain't tomorrow and 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  
Mad little events happen things map out and a few blue  
maddens alight the toilets  
Big beefy bouncers out to reveal us geezers on e's and  
first timers kids on whizz darlins on  
Charlie  
All come together for this party  
All races many faces from places you never heard of  
Where you from what's your name and what you want  
Sing to the words flex to the fat one  
The tribal drums the sun's rising we all smile we all  
sing

*[Chorus x2]*

Then the girl in the caf  taps me on the shoulder  
I realize five years went by 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  
The same Chinese takeaway selling shit in a tray  
It's dark all round I walk down same sight same sounds  
new beats though  
Solid concrete under my feet  
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 x2]*

Out of respect for Johnny Walker,  
Paul Okenfold, Nicky Hollaway, 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

*[x2]*

The weak become heroes and the stars align  
We all sing, we all sing, sing,

*[Chorus x2]*

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