

## The Streets

### "Without Thinking"

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I sleep with one eye open, sometimes I might close them  
But if immediate action is required, I'm fucking loaded  
I know my exit strategies and I never plan anything  
So in fifteen minutes, I can be absolutely anywhere  
Within radio contact, for once I'm on point  
And the contacts are noisy, we go dark

'Cause life goes pretty slow  
If you don't even show up for the show, you might never know

I'll go out without a blink, out without a blink  
I'll go downtown without thinking and shout over a drink  
I'll go out without a blink, out without a blink  
I'll go downtown without thinking and shout over a drink  
All the people in the place  
All the people in the place

Any hesitation, anything tying you to the bed where you sleep  
You're dead on your feet  
There's nothing on my person but money in a shirt  
In case any unexpected fun shit should occur  
Where I have to think on my feet and plan I on my own  
Hand to hand solo or tab it back home

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Take time in any new environment to relax  
But if fenced in advance, the best defense is attack  
Piss-poor planning proceeds any corporate party

Where you don't know you're out 'till you're shouting  
Don't hang back like a bore, bags packed by the door  
Rags in a black backpack and the dashed in passport

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