

Bap Kennedy **"Streetwise"**

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Blessed are the poor
Well that's alright, then
Baby you and me
Are goin' straight to heaven

I know I give it all away
No argument
I know I give it all away
Well I had no sense
When I was streetwise, streetwise
Nothin' you don't know
When you're streetwise.

Down on the lane
Expecting a fight
Getting high on the hill
Every single night

When we were streetwise, streetwise.0
Nothin' you don't know
When you're streetwise, streetwise
Nothin' you don't know
When you're streetwise, streetwise

Well it don't mean a thing
Out here in the world, in the real world
'Cos things don't work
The way they used to work
When we were streetwise, streetwise.
Nothin' you don't know when you're streetwise
Streetwise, streetwise
When you're streetwise, streetwise
Nothin' you don't know when you're streetwise
... [Oh yeah! Yeah... alright!]

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