MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

New Pornographers "Streets Of Fire"

Visit "<u>Streets Of Fire</u>" on MotoLyrics.com

Come on, come out of the rain. You're not oppressed you're just too learned. I took the book, I lit the page - your sabbatical was burning.

Sweet sweet sweet fire in the street, let's sully every stage. Lick my lips, twist my hips, but Contessa....I already did.

Some things work but me I choose to lose my skin in the dirt.

This whiskey priest he burned the church to keep his girls alive.

Sweet sweet sweet fire in the street, let's sully every stage we meet. Lick my lips, twist my hips, but Contessa.....I already did.

[Refrain til it fades out]

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

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.