

## I The Mighty "These Streets Are Alive"

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I've always lived for the little things  
I experience, I dream  
In turn, my cloths are torn  
I breathe with the city, I wake with the sun  
I beg for your pity, I take pills for fun  
It's all, it's all a part of this game I play

Help me stranger!  
I'm begging for more!  
You've got plenty to spare but you just stare at the floor  
Help me stranger!  
These streets are alive!  
I'm a capable man  
I just got lost on this ride... Such is life

I see faces melt into purple streams  
I feel the ground shake beneath my feet  
I will surely hate myself when the morning comes  
But for now I'll enjoy it. My nightly escape  
I know that it's fading. I make no mistake  
It's all, it's all a part of this game I play

Help me stranger!  
I'm begging for more!  
You've got plenty to spare but you just stare at the floor  
Help me stranger!  
These streets are alive!  
I'm a capable man  
I just got lost on this ride... Such is life

I dream of a bed made of white roses, roses  
A house, blue and red with a short white fence  
What bliss

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