

Randy Crawford**"Street Life"**

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I still hang around
Neither lost, nor found
I hear the lonely sound
Of music in the night
Nights are always bright
That's all that's left for me, yeah...

I play the street life, because there's no place I can go
Street life, it's the only life I know
Street life, and there's a thousand parts (cards) to play
Street life, until you play your life away

You let the people see
Just who you want to be
And every night you shine
Just like a superstar
That's how the life is played
A ten cent masquerade
You dress, you walk, you talk
You're who you think you are

Street life, you can run away from time
Street life, for a nickel, or a dime
Street life, but you better not get old
Street life, or you're gonna feel the cold

There's always love for sale
A grown-up fairy tale
Prince charming always smiles
Behind a silver spoon
And if you keep it young
Your song is always sung
Your love will pay your way
Beneath the silver moon

Street life, street life, street life, oh street life

Hmm, oh, yeah,

I play the street life, because there's no place I can go
Street life, it's the only life I know
Street life, and there's a thousand parts (cards) to play
Street life, until you play your life away
Oh!

Street life, street life, street life, oh street life...
Hmm, oh, yeah,

I play the street life, because there's no place I can go
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Street life, street life, street life, oh street life...
Street life, I play the street life, street life, yeah, oh street life...
Hmm, ooh, oh, yeah, oh...

Submitter's comments:Â

OST of Jackie Brown.

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