

Buckley Tim

"Down In The Street"

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Down in the street
There's a gunshot warnin'
Here comes that blue parade
Ready to save the day;
Down in the street
There's a whole block burning
Shout out for rent control
I ride the gang patrol;
Oh it's just another sign
That summer's comin',
City wars and flash floods and tornados,
Festivals for rock and roll season
Beach talk baseball and a handy household hymns;

Yes it's true in the U.S. of A.
There's lots of room at the top,
Oh but you can't sit down,
On, no you can't sit down
And don't you know that boudoir
Looks just a ball and chain
Oh, no you can't sit down

All through the night
You hear gunshot warnings
This time it wasn't you,
Paid your dues;

All through the night
You hear the city moaning
But be a tomcat prowling
Baby, your stomach's growling;
Oh, it's just another sign
That summer's comin',
City wars and flash floods and tornados,
Festivals for rock and roll season
Beach talk baseball and a handy household hymns;

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