

Donnas, The

"Searching The Streets"

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Well it's a Saturday night and i'm searchin' the streets
And i'm lookin' for you and I can't stand the heat
You must think i'm a fool not to know who your with
But when you say her name you get oh so stiff

There's another side to me one you don't know
One you can't see unless your some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
i gotta a darkside
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap
And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your
back
You can run all over and you can try to hide
But you and that girl ain't gonna survive

There's another side to me one you don't know
One you can't see unless you're some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
I gotta a darkside
I'm looking for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap
And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your
back
It sounded good at the time but i can guess how it feels
Now that you're on the run and I'm on your heels

There's another side to me one you don't know
One you can't see unless your some kind of freak

I gotta a darkside
And I'm searchin' the streets
I gotta a darkside
And i'm lookin' for some fresh meat
I gotta a darkside
And i'm searchin' the streets
And baby you better run

And I'm searchin' the streets
Yeah i'm searchin' the streets
And i'm searchin' the streets
Yeah i'm searchin' the streets

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