

## Streets

# "All Goes Out The Window"

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Can you blatantly say looking straight in her face  
That you aren't telling tales to her?

If you never tell a lie to her  
You don't have to remember anything  
It all goes out the window when  
I try to do it myself

Can you blatantly say looking straight in her face  
That you ain't telling tales to her?  
That you never get stressed when she questions  
Events you'll be best to forget

Can you actually blag when the lamb glances  
When you prang and your chatting  
That if you had the chance to go back to her pad  
For a passionate act you wouldn't have it? Oi, but why's  
that then?

It's cause the reason you been faithful is, been so good  
'Cause you've never seen temptation  
Deep down you hear the mans burden  
(We all have a man's burden in our heads)  
You'll always be a bad person

It's getting you down, you were letting her down  
You were tempted and you failed  
You showed her up, you need to be owning up  
You need to show her you love her for once

It was an extreme circumstance it was she that  
advanced  
She defeated you gradually  
So you must then be honest, you must then get on this  
Mend the wrong shit

If you never tell a lie to her  
You don't have to remember anything  
It all goes out the window when  
I try to do it myself

Oi oi, so why you wanna phone up? Why you wanna own

up?  
You were selfish and so dumb  
To ease it off your chest, to be relieved of the mess  
That's being proper selfish, oi

I been in some broken moments, I know what goes on  
the road  
But there's a road you chose  
However coked up your brain, you know you chose to  
strain  
She knows your game, oi

But it makes you see things clearer  
It was weird though, man  
But you didn't wanna be with her  
Seriously back home

If a girl was to even hear  
It would spare her weak heart  
And she'd have no fear

The chance to see the fit thing naked will spell and  
mesmerize you  
You'll disregard the ways the lady in your life inspires  
you  
Which is why the day she tires of you  
You'll be crying and howling

And if you have the chance to go back to her pad  
For a passionate act she won't allow it  
But if your plans for a chance to go back ain't even had  
Then the passionate act won't happen

'Cause you plan not to have the chance  
Rewind that back if that sounded fast, oi  
You can't think straight, you gotta avoid the situation

Forget what she's doing  
You may be mugged if you trust too much  
But it will fuck you up more worrying about trust

If you never tell a lie to her  
You don't have to remember anything  
But it all goes out the window when  
I try to do it myself

If you never tell a lie to her  
You don't have to remember anything  
But it all goes out the window when  
I try to do it myself

You may be mugged if you trust too much  
But it will more fuck you up  
It will more fuck you up, worrying about trust

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