

Angelic Upstarts "Empty Street"

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Walking on the empty street with tomorrow on my
mind.
Every day it seems the same I find it hard to reason
why,
a reason why.

I see the man in the big black car wishing he could
have my place.
Give him just a week of my life and wipe the smile off
from his face,
off from his face.

Searching is a task I face, day to day as great as the
last.
Why can't I just look forward? It's not sympathy I ask.
We've reached the turning point; we've reached the
point of no return.
I don't think they'll ever listen so now's the time to act.

Look around can you see my life, just a wide and empty
space,
looking for encouragement of a worthwhile thing to do,
a thing to do.
The country's in a hell of a state everyday upon the
news,
it's all the same, if they win it's always us they will
abuse,
they will abuse.

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