

Hoover St.

Brazzaville

Hoover Street, downtown L.A.
There's an alley where you used to play
You bounced a basketball alone
While your father fought his wife at home

You dreamed about him all your life
Now you're cryin' in your sleep at night
The world's so big you feel so small
And you wish you hadn't come here at all

But one day you'll find
You've got a young boy of your own
And you swear you'll treat him right
So he never feels alone
You'll tuck him in at night
Take him out once in a while
Just to see him smile
Just to see him smile

You know he does the best he can
But sometimes it's hard to be a man
He'd care about you if he could
Inside he probably knows he should

But one day.....