

Street

Jeff Black

Out on the street tonight
There's a million lonely people
And nobody knows why they just can't find a friend
Or maybe a lover or just someone to talk to
Everybody's running hey now, something's got to give

In my life
I've never seen so many
People work so hard to be loved

The pressure's on
Who can beat the champion
Who can beat the system
Who can play their f**king game
While the unfortunate one
Cries out on the street tonight
Kicking at the trash cans hey now
Cussing at the rain

In my life
I've never seen so many
People work so hard to survive

I don't understand
Where my balance was sure
I could reach out my hand
And bring you so much more
More than this half-hearted faith
More than a witness tonight
Maybe next time around
I'll get it right

A purple sky
A yellow field
A deep green ocean
A pretty red rose makes it's way
For what it's worth
And down on the street tonight
I got your picture in my pocket
As I listen to the rumbling of us
Living here on earth

In my life
I've never seen so many
People work so hard
To believe
To survive
To be loved
To stay alive