

# Street Serenade

Robbie Robertson

Shots rang out from the joint next door  
A woman screams on the upper floor  
The footsteps thunder down the fire escape  
Sirens coming closer  
Might be too late  
Opera spills out a neighbors window  
Just across the avenue  
Mmm-hmm  
Hear the heartbeat  
Of the urban jungle  
It seems to play a rhapsody in blue

The thought of sinking don't be afraid  
That's the sound of the street serenade  
It's one big circus  
Here on parade  
It keeps on jammin'  
A street serenade

A chorus of horns  
In a traffic jam  
Jack hammers roar  
Like they don't give a damn  
Someone wailing on a bottleneck guitar  
Comes blasting out of a gay bar  
A lonely trumpet  
Down the boulevard

Plays a homage to restless souls  
The rhythm of tires  
Over pot holes  
And in the distance  
A church bell tolls

Thousand whistles  
And not on our neighbors  
Plays it's part in the  
Street serenade  
The echoes of prayers  
From a holy crusade  
Heading up town for the  
Street serenade

If you're new in town  
Don't be afraid  
That's the sound of the street serenade  
It's one big circus  
In a long parade  
That keeps on jammin'  
A street serenade

Some people said  
It's a sea of noise  
But they don't hear  
The unheard music  
Hidden in the sky  
(Hidden in the sky)

It's a symphony  
A symphony  
It's a symphony