

Kicks on the Street

Wishbone Ash

The wind was howling,
Dogs were sleeping,
I had to bite my tongue.
Looking down the street,
I was hanging on
Eighty floors above the ground,
Suffering vertigo.
Got me a date with a drug store blond,
With a cure I know
She picks me up when I'm coming down.

Kicks on the street
It's a shot in the arm.
Get your kicks on the street
Can't do any harm.

Can't put me on a drip feed,
Under state control.
I put a razor to my face,
And the steel is cold.
It ain't going to take me too long before I get revived.
I'm traveling incognito,
Don't want to be identified.
They dress you up,
They strip you down.

Ain't going to find me falling asleep behind the driver's wheel
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You get me intoxicated,
That's the way I feel.
I can't break the ice,
Shrinks in the heat,
Falling like an acrobat and landing on my feet.
She picks me up when I'm coming down.