

Blondie - Out In The Streets

tom:

C

He don't hang around
 With the gang no more
 He don't do the wild things
 That he did before
 He used to act bad
 Used to, but he quit it
 It makes me so sad
 'Cause I know that he did it for me
 And I can see his heart, his heart
 Is out in the street
 He don't comb his hair
 Like he did before
 He don't wear those dirty old
 Black boots no more
 But he's not the same
 There's something 'bout his kisses
 That tells me he's changed
 I know there's something missing inside

Something died
 His heart, his heart is out in the streets
 He grew up on the sidewalk
 Streetlights shining above
 He grew up with no one to love
 He grew up on the sidewalk
 He grew up running free
 He grew up and then he met me
 He don't hang around
 With the gang no more
 Gee, he doesn't smile
 Like he did before
 I wish I didn't care
 I wish I'd never met him
 They're waiting out there
 So I got to set him free
 He's gotta be
 His heart, his heart is out in the street
 He don't hang around with the gang no more
 He don't hang around with the gang no more
 He don't hang around with the gang no more

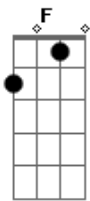
Acordes



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com