

Blondie - Out In The Streets

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

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

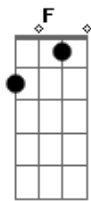
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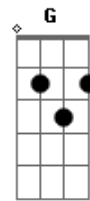
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