

Blondie - Out In The Streets

tom:

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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

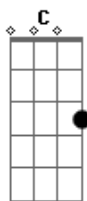
He grew up running free
He grew up and then he met me
He don't hang around
With the gang no more

Gee, he doesn't smile
Like he did before
I wish I didn't care

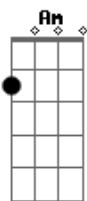
I wish I'd never met him
They're waiting out there
So I got to set him free
He's gotta be

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

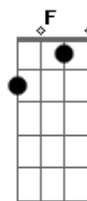
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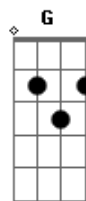
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