

# Bruce Springsteen, Streets Of Fire

When the night's quiet and you don't care anymore,  
And your eyes are tired and there's someone at your door  
And you realize you wanna let go  
And the weak lies and the cold walls you embrace  
Eat at your insides and leave you face to face with  
Streets of fire  
I'm wandering, a loser down these tracks  
I'm dying, but girl I can't go back  
'Cause in the darkness I hear somebody call my name  
And when you realize how they tricked you this time  
And it's all lies but I'm strung out on the wire  
In these streets of fire

I live now, only with strangers  
I talk to only strangers  
I walk with angels that have no place  
And don't look in my face  
Don't.... ???  
'Cause I'm strung out on the wire  
Cross Streets of fire