

# The Band, Street Walker

Sightseer in the middle of the night  
I'm looking for action, something real tight  
But can you make it when we turn on the lights  
Of the city

Street walker in the middle of the day  
Been up all night trying to earn your pay  
Mama told you when you ran away  
It's not easy  
There's no pity  
In the city

I've been on this corner so long  
But it's no one's guess who's the next blonde (?)  
But before you know it, it'll be gone  
But I ain't complaining, don't get me wrong  
It's not easy  
In the city

Street walker in the middle of your life  
Every day is like shooting dice  
You carry yourself like you carry a knife  
In the city

Fast talker in the middle of the street  
Trying to hustle everyone that you meet  
Sooner or later everybody gets beat  
It's not easy  
There's no pity  
In the city