

The Rolling Stones, Streets Of Love

Your awful bright, your awful smart
I must admit you broke my heart
The awful truth is really sad
I must admit I was awful bad
While lovers laughed and music plays
I stumbled by and I hide my pain
The lamps are lit the moon is gone
I think I've crossed the Rubicon
Ahh ahh ahh
Walked the streets of love
And they're full of tears
Ahh ahh ahh
Walked the streets of love
And they are full of fears
While music pumps from passing cars
A couple watched me from a bar
A band just played the wedding march
and the cornerstore mends broken hearts
A woman asked me for a dance
It's free of charge just one more chance
Ahh ahh ahh
Walked the streets of love
And they are full of tears
Ahh ahh ahh
Walked the streets of love
For a thousand years
You had the moves, you had the cards
I must admit you were awful smart
The awful truth is awful sad
I must admit I was awful bad
Ahh ahh ahh
I walked the streets of love
For a thousand years
Ahh ahh ahh
Walked the streets of love
and they're drenched in tears