

## WE GOT THE STREETS

Trying to sleep  
Can't stop myself from pacing the floor  
We keep looking in your eyes  
And we keep on wanting more

Pushing too hard  
Swear I've been blasted down to the core  
We keep looking at the sky  
And we keep on wanting more

### *Chorus*

*You're not afraid to feel the possession  
When you're out on the streets all night  
Out on the streets it's like a procession  
We got the streets to make things right*

### Bridge

My body's been tossing and turning  
We want your eyes to give us more  
My brain's been smoking and burning  
We want the skies to give us more

### *Chorus*

*You're not afraid to feel the possession  
When you're out on the streets all night  
Out on the streets it's like a procession  
We got the streets to make things right*

Trying to sleep  
Can't stop myself from pacing the floor  
We keep looking in your eyes  
And we keep on wanting more

Pushing too hard  
Swear I've been blasted down to the core  
We keep looking at the sky  
And we keep on wanting more

*Chorus*

*You're not afraid to feel the possession  
When you're out on the streets all night  
Out on the streets it's like a procession  
We got the streets to make things right*

We got the streets to ourselves  
We got the streets to ourselves  
And we keep on wanting so much more  
And we keep on wanting so much more

*Chorus*

*You're not afraid to feel the possession  
When you're out on the streets all night  
Out on the streets it's like a procession  
We got the streets to make things right*

Chuck Casey  
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