

Dirty streets

(Text: Deutsch, Musik: Deutsch)

Early morn' dirty streets
Early morn' 'nother dirty week
Empty faces pass my way
No reason here to stay

G/D/G/D/G/C/H/Am

Oh alone, I watch them grow
Oh alone, the cold wind blows
Oh along, blow away the tears I've cried

Breakfast in a single club
Nighttime in a go-go-pub
Wishes for a silent world
Wishes in a cold-cold world

Oh alone ...

Singing for an old warm beer
In the people's eyes the fear
Hold tight the memories
From a world of peace

Oh alone ...