Band, The, Street Walker

Band, The
Islands
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