

David Gilmour, Cry From The Street

(Gilmour - E. Stuart)

Black shadows dance
Beyond the neon glow
There's rumors in your head
And just one way to go
Oh so tight
It makes your blood run cold
The way is blind
Try to save your soul
Don't even pray
Just cry from the street
It's fine as you leave
The one they keep at home
So you love someone
That you thought you owed
You know it's a crime
But what can you do?
That's the price you pay
With each turn of the screw
But don't pay no mind
Just cry from the street
You really love the night
Even though you're alone
It's such a cryin' shame
That things are so wrong
It's the sign of the scream
That it blinds your feet
I guess the chance is ours
You wish to stay and sleep
But don't even pray
Just cry from the street