

# Chicago, Street Player

(Written by Danny Seraphine & David 'Hawk' Wolinski)

I'll never forget those aimless years  
Street sounds swirling through my mind  
Trouble was often in the air  
So we fought to forget our despair  
I'm a street player  
And I'll play you a song  
'Cause you know, my heart & soul  
Will carry, carry on  
Carry on  
Carry on  
Carry on  
City life's the only way  
Street corners and billiard halls was our home away  
Lessons learned still help me today  
I'm a street player  
I've seen it all  
Hit men, thieves and many a brawl  
But as you see I still stand tall  
It was such a small space in time  
I never knew that I would find  
A musical path for all to see  
Anxiety into ecstasy  
I'm a street player  
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