

# Custom, Streets

i oh i

sometimes it's time to  
think about it  
sometimes it's time to find time  
it's not like you really lost it  
like a lucky penny or your mind

a ghost of you is on her lips  
a shattered glimpse of  
when you'd play  
leaving only silence  
on another lonely day

but this is not the time  
it's not the time to feel  
you have your instructions  
now you better close the deal

step up i said step up  
do you hear me  
when i'm talking to you  
i said step up you stupid little fool  
too long in the game to not know  
the rules  
step up step up step up  
don't even think about  
thinking about  
what you're going to do  
step up step up no way  
some dimple's  
going to take you back to school

i oh why  
i oh why

sometimes it's time to  
think about it  
sometimes it's time to find time  
he may be her lucky penny  
that she'll never get to shine

the streets between  
them are melting  
as he puts together the  
bits of steel  
he can still smell the  
flowers she kissed  
in a way that he could feel

but they sent you the money  
her address and the day  
and the usual instructions  
the blow the mark away

step up i said step up do  
you hear me  
when i'm talking to you  
i said, step up you stupid little fool  
too long in the game to not know  
the rules  
step up step up step up  
don't even think about  
thinking about

what you're going to do  
step up, step up no way  
some dimple's  
going to take you back to school

i oh i  
i oh why  
why oh why  
why oh why

yes this is your body  
yes this is your face  
this is your truth  
your hatred your disgrace  
she may be a mirror  
in jest of your mistakes  
or a monster too  
who could understand your place

she may be a mirror  
she may be a mirror  
she may be a mirror in jest  
of your mistakes  
she may be a monster  
she may be a monster  
she may be a monster  
who could understand your place

step up i said step up do  
you hear me  
when i'm talking to you  
i said, step up you stupid little fool  
too long in the game to not  
know the rules  
step up step up step up  
don't even think about  
thinking about  
what you're going to do  
step up no way some dimple's  
going to take you back to school