

Eddy Grant, Boys In The Street

You don't know till you been in my corner

know till you been in my shoes
Know if your love is for true
yeah

Only them who feel it knows
only them who feel it knows.

Ah

boys in the street
giving it to me.

Alright

boys in the street
giving it to me.

Oh

and if you were a fly in excreta
looking at the world from above

You would know I was taking a beating

Only for the girl I love
only for the girl I love.

Ha

boys in the street - alright - giving it to me.

Boys in the street
giving it to me.

Oh

boys in the street
giving it to me. . . .

Coulda wished I was back in West India

living only for rub-a-dub

But you said you're in love with the cold
yeah

You love it 'cause you just come

you love it 'cause you just come.

Ha

boys in the street

oh yeah

giving it to me

alright. . . .

Boys in the street

alright

giving it to me

yeah. . . .

Oh yeah

boys in the street

giving it to me

alright. . . .

Boys in the street

oh yeah

giving it to me. . . .