

# Fun Lovin' Criminals, Southside

On a night with no lights  
They found a young girl's body  
Jigged and beaten and they made it a priority  
But the boys in blue couldn't solve the case  
Because the girl that hit the curb didn't have no face

They found her on Delancy Street, Christmas Eve  
No suspect sought, much to my relief  
And I said wash your face little girl, for real  
Pretend you came back with that mass appeal  
Now diamonds for your pearl, clicking and heels  
Shaking that ass for extra value meals  
And down that part of town, that frightens the masses  
Filled with mean motherfuckers and noxious gases

Chorus  
Delancy I love you, I need you  
You're the only one for me  
Delancy I love you, I need you  
I miss you on the Southside of the street  
(2x)

They're all bums girl, they're all bums girl  
They're livin' in their fucked up places  
I'm talking murder, I'm talking blackmail and jazz  
And guys with burned up faces

Delancy I love you, I need you  
You're the only one for me  
Delancy I love you I need you  
Southside, Southside  
Delancy I love you I need you  
You're the only one for me  
Delancy I love you I need you  
I miss you on the Southside of the street

You know that you're the flower, baby I am Dr Pepper

I saw you on the street and it made me feel much better  
I dragged him 'cross the ground to show him what he'd done  
I seen an F' train coming, shining like the sun  
Yeah I looked both ways before I pushed him in the track  
I heard a scream, a crack and I never looked back  
Delancy on my mind (repeat)