

# Saint Etienne, Side Streets

The neighborhood that I live in  
I've always seen as home  
At certain times of the evening  
It's like a no-go zone

Got cash in my pocket to last the weekend  
And I've got features I quite like and don't mind keeping

But still I walk the  
Side streets home  
Even when I'm on my own  
If I let myself believe all the bad press and horror stories  
I wouldn't set a foot outside

You say I live in a bubble  
I find a bubble's best  
At a faint whiff of trouble  
Just turn and head due west

Quite light on my feet if I ever need be  
As I zip down the street no one ever sees me

That's why I walk the  
Side streets home  
Even when I'm on my own  
If I let myself believe all the bad press and horror stories  
I wouldn't set a foot outside

I'm tempting fate (I know, tell me about it)  
So nonchalant (I know, and I don't doubt it)  
I'll probably get it tomorrow

'Til then I'll walk the  
Side streets home  
Even when I'm on my own  
If I let myself believe...

(Side streets home...)  
(On my own...)

Believe...