

The Damned, Street Of Dreams

If you can't sleep tonight

And if a fever grips you tight

Theres a place we can explore

Open wide the door...

(chorus)

We may be the haunted men

But we will hold our heads up high

When we're walking down the street of dreams

The dead beats and the dispossessed

The seekers of unlikeliness

The beauty walk on and on

With the beast tonight

(chorus)

Down the street of dreams

We walk down the street of dreams

A thousand doorways open there

A thousand voices sweet and clear

Emotions felt with a passion

Never felt before

(chorus)

When you walk down the street of dreams

You gotta hold your head up high