

# The Donnas, Searchin' The Streets

Well it's a Saturday night and i'm searchin' the streets  
And i'm lookin' for you and I can't stand the heat  
You must think i'm a fool not to know who your with  
But when you say her name you get oh so stiff

There's another side to me one you don't know  
One you can't see unless your some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside  
And I'm searchin' the streets  
i gotta a darkside  
I'm lookin' for some fresh meat  
I gotta a darkside  
And i'm searchin' the streets  
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap  
And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your back  
You can run all over and you can try to hide  
But you and that girl ain't gonna survive

There's another side to me one you don't know  
One you can't see unless you're some kind of ho

I gotta a darkside  
And i'm searchin' the streets  
I gotta a darkside  
I'm looking for some fresh meat  
I gotta a darkside  
And i'm searchin' the streets  
And baby you better run

You think i can't hurt you but you fell in my trap  
And you say you believe me but you're watchin' your back  
It sounded good at the time but i can guess how it feels  
Now that you're on the run and I'm on your heels

There's another side to me one you don't know  
One you can't see unless your some kind of freak

I gotta a darkside  
And I'm searchin' the streets  
I gotta a darkside  
And i'm lookin' for some fresh meat  
I gotta a darkside  
And i'm searchin' the streets  
And baby you better run

And I'm searchin' the streets  
Yeah i'm searchin' the streets  
And i'm searchin' the streets  
Yeah i'm searchin' the streets