

# B.B. King, Street Life

I play the street life  
Because there's no place I can go  
Street life  
And it's the only life I know  
Street life  
And there's a thoundand parts to play  
Street life  
Until you play your life away

You let the people see  
Just who you want to be  
And every night you shine just like a super star  
That's how the life is played  
A ten cent Masquerade  
You dress, and walk, and talk you're who you think you are

Street life  
You can run away from time  
Street life  
For a nickel and a dime  
Street life  
But you better not get old  
Street life  
Or you're gonna feel the cold

There's always love for sale  
A grown-up fairy tale  
Prince charming always smiles behind a silver spoon  
And if you keep it young  
Your song is always sung  
Your love will pay your way beneath the silver moon