

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 thousand 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