Band, The, Street Walker

Band, The Islands Street Walker Sightseer in the middle of the night I'm looking for action, something real tight But can you make it when we turn on the lights Of the city

Street walker in the middle of the day Been up all night trying to earn your pay Mama told you when you ran away It's not easy There's no pity In the city

I've been on this corner so long But it's no one's guess who's the next blonde (?) But before you know it, it'll be gone But i ain't complaining, don't get me wrong It's not easy In the city

Street walker in the middle of your life Every day is like shooting dice You carry yourself like you carry a knife In the city

Fast talker in the middle of the street Trying to hustle everyone that you meet Sooner or later everybody gets beat It's not easy There's no pity In the city