

Bette Midler, I Know This Town

I know these streets and these backyards,
this barn that's falling down.
We come to where they're building now
and ride our bikes around.

And you think I'm just a little kid,
some troubles on the way.
Well, I knew this place before you did
is all I've got to say.

I'm only walking
through these streets and all around.
I'm only walking.
I know this town.

We come home through these fields at night
about a million times.
I'd walk the road with my eyes closed
and all the paths besdies.

And I know the boy who broke this fence,
and I know his brother, too.
And they'd never give me half a chance
if I let on to you.

I'm only walking
through these streets and all around.
I'm only walking.
I know this town.
I know this town.

We dam the streams, we raid the shacks,
and hide in boxcars on the tracks.
We know these quarries in our sleep
and where they're cold and where they're deep.

I'll go down to the bowling alley
and buy smokes and Dentyne.
I find some loose change every day
under that Coke machine.

You check me out as you drive by
like there was some big deal.
Well I know so much you'll never find
from there behind the wheel.

I'm only walking
through these streets and all around.
I'm only walking.
I know this town.
I know this town.
I know this town.
I know this town.