

Clover, Child Of The Streets

19 years-old, been on his own since he was 13
Every trick in the book, there's not one that he hasn't tried
Growing up with his friends in a world that's so hard to escape from
You know that some of them are living, some of them in jail, some have died

Another cold, hungry morning in a third floor, three room apartment
Where everything in it's paid by the state, but there's never enough
While down on the street, wind blows the trash 'cross the pavement
And I'm going down to *CNA*, try to connect with some stuff

Child of the Streets
Child of the Streets
You better watch what you do when you meet
Child of the Streets

Well I go on down to the corner, run into Eddie and old Johnson
And we get back in the alley, get out of the wind for a smoke
While down on the street, there's a cat driving a white limousine
And he's trying to tell me (he's trying to tell me), he's trying to tell me (tell me) that it's all a joke

But I don't believe a word he says

Hey look, a rich man, a rich man, lock up your doors and your windows
And you better watch who your daughter's talking to on her way to school (yeah)
You know you've got so much, brother, I ain't got nothing
So have a good time sitting by your swimming pool

Oh, Child of the Streets
Child of the Streets
Oh, you better watch what you do when you meet
Child of the Streets

Oh, Child of the Streets
Hey, Hey, Child of the Streets
You better watch what you do when you meet
Child of the Streets

Come on, Child of the Streets
Ooh, Child of the Streets
You better watch what you do when you meet
Child of the Streets

etc.