

Eugenio Finardi, Secret Streets

Bright city lights
In black city nights
Scream of nasty delights
Just out the sight
You here the sounds of a fight
Its just deep city fright

Why dont they all calm down?
Why dont they all calm down?

Secret streets in the heart of town
Secret streets with nobody round

Cars in the night
Like sharks cruisin to bite
Hey kid hide from the light
Waiting at the door
I hear junkies looking to score
Always cravin for more

Why dont it all break down?
Why dont it all break down?

Secret streets in the heart of town
Secret streets with nobody round

With their flashin blue lights
Here come cops prowlin in the night
Youd better stay out of sight
Waitin for the dawn
Youre lost and so far from home
Its a hard town to live in alone

Why dont they all calm down?
Why dont they all calm down?

Secret streets in the heart of town
Secret streets just nobody round