

# Face To Face, Sunny Side Of The Street

Seen the carnival at Rome  
Had the women I had the booze  
All I can remember now  
Is little kids without no shoes  
So I saw that train And I got on it With a heartfelt of hate  
And a lust for vomit

Now I'm walking on the sunnyside of the street

Stepped over bodies in Bombay  
Tried to make it to the U.S.A.  
Ended up in Nepal  
Up on the roof with nothing at all  
And I knew that day I was going to stay

Right where I am, on the sunnyside of the street

Been in a palace, been in a jail  
I just don't want to be reborn a snail  
Just want to spend eternity

Right where I am, on the sunnyside of the street

As my mother wept it was then I swore  
To take my life as I would a whore  
I know I'm better than before  
I will not be reconstructed

Just wanna stay right here, on the sunnyside of the street

On the sunnyside of the street