

# Leo Sayer, Streets Of Your Town

have you seen the old men that lean on the walls of salvation halls in the streets of your town  
you can't have missed the vagrants he is the rubble he is the trouble you want to remove  
in the parks about sundown he makes his bed his shoes are a pillow for his head  
have you seen the young men that look so old they'd rather have the cold dark lonely road  
have you ever wondered why do they go leaving the TV and the automobile  
you can see them hailing trucks down the open road you wave your thumb and you hop on board  
have you seen the old men we lean on the walls of salvation halls in the streets of your town we're just  
in the parks about sundown we lay our heads our shoes are our pillow the grass our bed don't need no