

# Manfred Mann's Earth Band, Heart On The Street

I lay dreamin'  
Electronic healer  
Plugged in the groove  
Not a thought in my head  
Oh, you shook me away girl  
Remember words that you said  
Have a taste of another kind of fruit boy  
Why not make all your dreams come all real  
It's easy just keep your eyes open  
Put your shoulder to the wheel  
It's not my feet  
It's just a heart on the street

Blue, Black and White  
Can't we get anything right  
What's the matter with you  
What's the matter with me  
It's just my heart on the street

I know, I know I'm just a John to your TV  
I know, I know I'm just a radio Joe  
But, pull me out the socket  
And away we go  
It's not my feet  
It's just a heart on the street

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