

# MxPx, Cold Streets

I hear the cold streets calling me, (cold streets)  
I hear the cold streets calling me,  
I feel the dark dark swallow me, (dark dark)  
And now the black it colours me,

Whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh

I might push up screaming,  
'Cause I don't feel so alive,  
This is one night why,  
I'm all alone tonight,  
And i'm still dreaming.

But when the cold streets fade away, (Cold streets)  
When will the sun come back again,  
And all the back streets and alley ways, (back streets)  
I see the cold streets night and day.

whoa-oh-oh-oh  
whoa-oh-oh-oh

I might push up screaming,  
Wake me up from dreaming,  
'Cause I don't feel so alive,  
This is one night why,  
I'm all alone tonight,  
And im still dreaming,  
'Cause I don't feel so alive,  
This is one night why,  
I'm all alone tonight,  
I'm not alone tonight.

Whoa-oh-oh  
Whoa-oh-oh (Whoa-oh-oh)

'Cause I don't feel so alive,  
This is one night why,  
I'm all alone tonight,  
And I'm still dreaming  
'Cause I don't feel so alive,  
This is one night why,  
I'm all alone tonight,  
I'm all alone tonight.