

Picture House, Love In The Streets

(browne/maitland)

Opens the show, the devil you know
You're better off staying at home
High on the grass and the lebanese
Lying at home, what do you know
You're better off hanging up the phone
There's nobody there but the sound of the breeze

And you can't deny there's a world outside
With an earth and a moon and a sun in the sky
You might die trying but you might find
Love in the streets
There's got to be love in the streets
There's got to be love there for me
I'm tired of believing a broken dream
Ah yeah
There's got to be love in the air
Before someone kicks out my chair
I'm through with believing there's no-one there
It would make me feel alright
If you would take me out tonight
'Cause I'd just love to spend the summer in the streets

Faces that say you're well on your way
You've only got to get through today
Something's no good if it's in your way
And lying at home is the devil you know
You're better off hanging up the phone
There's nobody there but the sound of the breeze

(bridge and chorus)