

# R. Kelly, Love Street

Hey yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Oh woah woah oh  
Yeah yeah yeah yeah  
Woah woah oh

It seems we've lost our touch  
Used to be so in love, yeah, uh  
But somehow we've gotten off-track  
And we never really got it back, no, yeah  
I think we better find a way, yeah  
And get right back to the good old days, good old days  
Wanna make it to Heaven's gate, yeah (oh)  
And we need to escalate, I need

I need direction (I need direction)  
To that street called love (to that street called love, yeah)  
Lead me to that road (trying to get home, yeah)  
Trying to get home (oh, take me to love street, yeah)

Now life is gone and skipped a beat  
Tell me where are all the dancing feet, yeah  
Boy I tell you there's always something going on  
Tell me why can't we all just get along  
Keep struggling (yeah) just to get by, oh (oh)  
So many hills, mountains to climb, yeah  
We should all be ashamed of ourselves  
'Cause if we don't love ourselves  
Tell me how can we love somebody else?

I need direction (we need direction)  
To that street called love (to that street called love yeah)  
Lead me to that road (I'm trying to get home)  
Trying to get home (come on and take me to love street)

Sunday morning (yeah)  
People are dressed up (yeah)  
Ready to go and have some... Church  
(And I remember feeling so joyful)  
On the East side or the West side  
Or the North side or the South side  
You were at ... Church  
(So tell me what is all this fighting for)  
Somebody's always pounding out (woah)  
Somebody's always hanging bout (woah)  
(We have got to figure out how to get right back to love street)

I need directions (we need direction, woah)  
To that street called love (to that street called love)  
Lead me to that road (trying to get home)  
Trying to get home (would you take me straight to love street)  
I need directions (I need some direction yeah)  
To that street called love (yes I do, yes I do)  
Lead me to that road (please let me lead me to)  
Trying to get home

Heard somebody say (Toot-toot-beep-beep)  
Heard somebody say (Tell me how to get to love street) yeah  
Heard somebody say (Toot-toot-beep-beep) yeah  
Heard somebody say, yeah (Tell me how to get to love street) Yeah  
Here we go, here we go, here we go

You make a right on L  
Make a left on O  
Come to a green light

And that's when you can go  
You keep straight on V  
Until you come to E  
That's when you see a big sign that says  
Welcome to Love Street

I need direction (welcome to my street)  
To that street called love (yeah yeah [welcome] yeah hey)  
Lead me to that road (Lead me to that road yeah)  
Trying to get home (Oh yeah oh)

(Tell me how to get to love street)  
Tell me, tell me, tell me, tell me, yeah, woah  
(Tell me how to get to love street)

Pied-piper, your music weatherman  
It's love o'clock ya'll  
And ya'll listing to the sounds of the Chocolate Factory  
This next one goes out to the ladies  
Ladies Night, Happy People baby!