

# The Afghan Whigs, The Dark End Of The Street

Afghan Whigs, The  
What Jail Is Like (ep)  
The Dark End Of The Street  
(penn/moman)

At the dark end of the street  
That's where we always meet  
Hiding in shadows where we don't belong  
Living in darkness to hide our wrong  
You and me at the dark end of the street  
You and me

I know time is gonna take its toll  
We have to pay for what we stole  
It's a sin, and we know it's wrong  
But our love keeps coming on strong  
Steal away to the dark end of the street

And when the daylight hour rolls around  
If by chance we should walk downtown  
If we should meet, just walk on by  
Ooooh darling, please don't cry  
Tonight we'll meet at the dark end of the street  
You and me

They're gonna find us  
They're gonna find us  
They're gonna find us  
Ooooooh, some day  
You and me at the dark end of the street  
You and me