

Tim Finn, Searching The Streets

Caught the lights of a taxi and headed straight for the center of town
Jumped a train in north before the law even heard I was 'round
I ran hard from the station to the street to where I was born
Found the backdoor still open I heard you sleepin' in a room down the hall

Mama said it's stranger when I switched from school to the door but
Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul
Still searchin' searchin' yeah

Happy birthday Momma I got you some heat from the city streets
'Cause down there they'll burn your soul for a gram of the dragons teeth
And I've got fire in my hands and a scream in my heart like a baby
Crying out for the sweet cool of your touch help me God I can't be this crazy

I can hear the sirens closing in
I can hear the sirens closing in
I can hear the sirens closing in
Forgive me momma I've got the dragon in my skin

Mama said it's stranger when I asked you if my life was dull but
Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul
Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul

Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul
Mama I'm still searching the streets for my soul