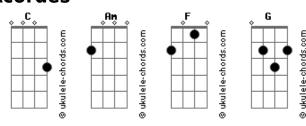


Blondie - Out In The Streets

tom: He don't hang around With the gang no more He don't do the wild things That he did before He used to act bad Used to, but he quit it It makes me so sad 'Cause I know that he did it for me Am C And I can see his heart, his heart Is out in the street He don't comb his hair Like he did before He don't wear those dirty old Black boots no more But he's not the same There's something 'bout his kisses That tells me he's changed I know there's something missing inside

Acordes



Something died C His heart, his heart is out in the streets He grew up on the sidewalk Streetlights shining above He grew up with no one to love He grew up on the sidewalk He grew up running free He grew up and then he met me He don't hang around With the gang no more Gee, he doesn't smile Like he did before I wish I didn't care I wish I'd never met him They're waiting out there So I got to set him free He's gotta be His heart, his heart is out in the street He don't hang around with the gang no more He don't hang around with the gang no more He don't hang around with the gang no more