

# Blondie - Out In The Streets

tom:

**C**

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  
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

Something died  
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

## Acordes

