

# Love Lives On My Street

Faithless

A mans life got took away in the city today, they say  
But never tell how many's been born  
Inform us of a top notch surgeon's mistake  
But not the many lives he's saved before  
Show us starving kids through expensive lenses  
On a far and distant shore  
Of which, when sold, could feed a good few  
Hey mister rich - Why don't you help the poor

Bad news, sad news, never no good news  
S'all they print and beam  
Make a child believe that there ain't no love  
Well hey, love lives on my street.

Love is you, love is me, love is us, love is free  
Zip up your front all ya want  
But there's a heart in every seed

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Back up from the crap and the desert of dying sons  
Me I'm trying to come to terms and learn as one  
Way to display the way I'm feeling, I need healing  
From the floor to the ceiling,  
But I'm not gonna sit n' die while time ticks by  
I gotta get up, stand up, before I break up into pieces  
Iron out the creases,  
Find out what peace is.

Love is you (2x)