

OUT IN THE STREET

Out in the street, where they meet every night
Hangin' around till reasons are found for a fight
Then a voice shouted out loud They should be dancing
Soon heard all over the crowd They should be dancing
Dancing instead
They ruin our lives with their thoughts and their knives and their war
They terrorize neighbourhoods dealing and stolen goods
soon there's no way back anymore

I know it, You know it, We know it, but They don't

The man bows his head, the bankers just said you're on your own
Our profits too low so there's no go for a loan
Then a voice shouted out loud they should be dancing
Soon heard all over the crowd they should be dancing
Dancing instead
They always want more so they take from the poor never stop
Their humble advises again cause the crises
And only the man in the street will lose his job

I know it, You know it, We know it, but They don't

The lights just went out; a cry and a shout; breaking glass
Again she is hurt; bruises absurd, what a mess
Instead of their current affairs they should be dancing
One of the children upstairs cries: They should be dancing
Dancing instead
They drink overnight so they argue and fight every day
Get back on your feet give the kids what they need
Or soon they will take them away

I know it, You know it, We know it, but They don't!

they should be dancing,
they should be dancing