

Listen to me woman,
I just think it's a sin.
I know you hear me knockin',
but you won't let me in.
Might be fine for you
just to keep me hangin' round.
But if you don't open up this door,
I'm gonna kick it down.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
there's nowhere to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.

Listen,
you've been towing me to shore
for much too long.
But now I'm gonna pull you back
to where you belong.
Might be fine for you
just to keep me hangin' round.
But if you don't open up this door,
I'm gonna kick it down.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
there's nowhere to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know,
that I know.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
there's no place to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know.

Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes I feel like
there's no place to go.
Sometimes I feel like
I'm back on the streets again.
Sometimes it's the only place that I know.

Only place that I know, yeah.