

TITLE: SHOT DOWN IN THE STREETS
 ARTIST: THE LURCHERS
 COMPOSER: J PHILLIPS
 LP. NO.: SHIFTY SHIFT 7
 LP TITLE: LIVE AT THE JAMESONS

afeykew.

Long have we all waited
 Many times we have seen
 In the eyes of the labourers
 In the eyes of the neighbours
 A feeling that leaves none to guess
 Who's been doing what
 For who & when for less & and who's
 Been left out there with
 Dust on his dead feet
 Shot down in the streets

Look right, at the sunset
 Look left, pour the tea
 Look on in amusement
 Milk first, & mass crazy here
 No-where else in the world can you
 See so many monsters & mutations
 That creep out so effeciently & leave
 You wandering what happened to all
 Those sacred things they got
 Shot down in the streets

New morning, new morning
 Old ways, get away
 But here in my cradle
 I lie incapable
 I'm a white boy who looked at his life
 gathered in his hands and saw it was
 All due to the sweat of some other man
 That one who got
 Shot down in the streets



Glueal