

# Street Sweeper

JMSN

Her name was Tracy  
Working at the bar, tryina be a star  
Dreams of babies, yeah  
A house and a car, to cover the scars  
But she knows  
Only a temporary fix, but that's how it goes  
Even perfect people miss street sweeper, baby  
I love you like crazy  
Forget the maybe  
'Cause you're my type of lady, yeah, oh Street sweeper baby, yeah, yeah  
Street sweeper baby, oh no no no no  
Street sweeper baby, yeah  
What she wanted, yeah  
Was to move to France, paying in dance  
It's in my body  
Not all if we remember  
We can think up something  
If you want to Just a temporary fix, but what do I know?  
Even faithful people slip street sweeper, baby  
I love you like crazy  
Don't tell me maybe  
'Cause you're my type of lady That is time to go and leave all that you know  
It ain't so easy, no easy shit  
Not a [?] you can't take, baby  
See you can't take it back  
No time to lay low, and just go with the flow  
Girl you got to go, leave it now  
Only you, only you can side the right track  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.  
Street sweeper baby,  
I love you like crazy, oh, crazy  
Don't tell me maybe, don't tell me maybe, yeah  
'Cause you're my type of lady  
Street sweeper baby,  
You're my type of lady  
Street sweeper baby,  
My type of lady, oh, oh, oh, whoa.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>