

Side Streets  
Saint Etienne

Intro: F# C# F#maj7

B Bbm  
The neighborhood that I live in,

B Bbm Ebm  
I've always seen as home.

B Bbm  
At certain times at the evening,

B Bbm Ebm  
It's like a no-go zone.

B Bbm G#m C#  
Got cash in my pocket to last the weekend.

B Bbm G#m C#  
And I've got features I quite like And don't mind keeping.

G#m C# Ebm  
But I still walk the side streets home,

G#m C# Ebm  
Even when I'm on my own.

B Bbm G#m C#  
If I let myself believe all the bad press and horror stories,

F#  
I wouldn't set a foot outside.

B Bbm  
You say I live in a bubble,

B Bbm Ebm  
I find the bubble's best.

B Bbm  
At a faint whiff of trouble,

B Bbm Ebm  
Just turn and head due west.

B Bbm G#m C#  
Quite light on my feet if I ever need be,

B Bbm G#m C#  
As I zip down the street, No one ever sees me.

G#m C# Ebm  
That's why I walk the side streets home,

**G#m C# Ebm**

Even when I m on my own.

**B Bbm G#m C#**

If I let myself believe all the bad press and all the stories,

**F#**

I wouldn t set a foot outside.

**B Bbm**

I m tempting fate,

(I know - tell me about it)

**B Bbm**

So nonchalant,

(I know and I don t doubt it)

**Ebm Bbm G#m C#**

I ll probably get it tomorrow.

**G#m C# Ebm**

Till then I walk the side streets home,

**G#m C# Ebm**

Even when I m on my own.

**B Bbm G#m C#**

If I let myself believe...

**G#m C# Ebm**

(Side streets home)

(On my own)

Believe...