

Side Streets
Saint Etienne

Intro: Eb Bb Ebmaj7

G# Gm
The neighborhood that I live in,
G# Gm Cm
I ve always seen as home.

G# Gm
At certain times at the evening,
G# Gm Cm
It s like a no-go zone.

G# Gm Fm Bb
Got cash in my pocket to last the weekend.
G# Gm Fm Bb
And I ve got features I quite like And don t mind keeping.

Fm Bb Cm
But I still walk the side streets home,
Fm Bb Cm
Even when I m on my own.
G# Gm Fm Bb
If I let myself believe all the bad press and horror stories,
Eb
I wouldn t set a foot outside.

G# Gm
You say I live in a bubble,
G# Gm Cm
I find the bubble s best.
G# Gm
At a faint whiff of trouble,
G# Gm Cm
Just turn and head due west.

G# Gm Fm Bb
Quite light on my feet if I ever need be,
G# Gm Fm Bb
As I zip down the street, No one ever sees me.

Fm Bb Cm
That s why I walk the side streets home,

Fm Bb Cm

Even when I m on my own.

G# Gm Fm Bb

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

Eb

I wouldn t set a foot outside.

G# Gm

I m tempting fate,

(I know - tell me about it)

G# Gm

So nonchalant,

(I know and I don t doubt it)

Cm Gm Fm Bb

I ll probably get it tomorrow.

Fm Bb Cm

Till then I walk the side streets home,

Fm Bb Cm

Even when I m on my own.

G# Gm Fm Bb

If I let myself believe...

Fm Bb Cm

(Side streets home)

(On my own)

Believe...