

Side Streets  
Saint Etienne

Intro: E B Emaj7

A G#m  
The neighborhood that I live in,

A G#m C#m  
I've always seen as home.

A G#m  
At certain times at the evening,

A G#m C#m  
It's like a no-go zone.

A G#m F#m B  
Got cash in my pocket to last the weekend.

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

F#m B C#m  
But I still walk the side streets home,

F#m B C#m  
Even when I'm on my own.

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

E  
I wouldn't set a foot outside.

A G#m  
You say I live in a bubble,

A G#m C#m  
I find the bubble's best.

A G#m  
At a faint whiff of trouble,

A G#m C#m  
Just turn and head due west.

A G#m F#m B  
Quite light on my feet if I ever need be,

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

F#m B C#m  
That's why I walk the side streets home,

**F#m            B    C#m**

Even when I m on my own.

**A   G#m                    F#m    B**

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

**E**

I wouldn t set a foot outside.

**A                    G#m**

I m tempting fate,

(I know - tell me about it)

**A                    G#m**

So nonchalant,

(I know and I don t doubt it)

**C#m                    G#m            F#m            B**

I ll probably get it tomorrow.

**F#m            B    C#m**

Till then I walk the side streets home,

**F#m            B    C#m**

Even when I m on my own.

**A   G#m                    F#m    B**

If I let myself believe...

**F#m            B    C#m**

(Side streets home)

(On my own)

Believe...