

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...