

Streets Of Fire
The New Pornographers

The New Pornographers - Streets of Fire
From: Twin Cinema (2005)

**This is one of the most beautiful songs by the NP. I hope I got it right...

E **F#m** **E**
A
Come on, come out of the rain. You re not oppressed you re just too learned.

E **F#m** **E** **A**
I took the book, I lit the page - your sabbatical was burning.

A **E** **F#m**
A **B7**
Sweet sweet sweet sweet fire in the street, let s sully every stage.

A **E** **F#m** **A**
Lick my lips, twist my hips, but Contessa....

B7 **A** **E** **F#m** **A** **B7**
I already did.

E **F#m** **E**
A
Some things work but me I choose to lose my skin in the dirt.

E **F#m** **E**
A
This whiskey priest he burned the church to keep his girls alive.

A **E** **F#m**
A **B7**
Sweet sweet sweet sweet fire in the street, let s sully every stage we meet.

A **E** **F#m** (stop)
Lick my lips, twist my hips, but Contessa.....

A **E** **F#m** **A** **B7**
I already did.

A **E** **F#m** **A** **B7** (X as long as it takes). Enjoy! **B.C.**