

22nd Street

Sting & Shaggy

You'll see me walking in the streets at night,
Just following the sound of my lonely feet,
I'm relinquishing of all control,
My mind's in tactical retreat. I doubt you even live here still,
But it quickens up the pace of my heartbeat,
When I find myself by accident,
On 22nd Street. All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a story book,
That still is incomplete.
The falling leaves will tumble to defeat,
But nothing's ever changed round here,
On 22nd Street.
Every time I'm at the spot I remember,
22nd was the place I met the girl of dreams,
A bright sunny day in November,
Such a beautiful sight staring right back at me. To get yuh body was my goal,
But yuh fit perfectly in a di wifey roll,
Yuh have mi unda control,
On 22nd Street weh yuh capture mi heart and soul. I have a dream that I can't shake,
A dream where lonely lovers meet,
On the corner of the avenue,
And 22nd Street. The street musicians start to play,
Their violins so sweet,
We can't help ourselves but dance,
These steps we must complete.
All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a fairy tale,
That still lies incomplete.
The falling leaves are destined to repeat,
That nothing's ever changed round here,
On 22nd Street. Well any time I walk the spot I remember,
22nd was the place I met the girl of dreams,
A bright sunny day in November,
Such a beautiful sight staring right back at me. I couldn't leave you alone,
Something inside told me I'm gonna make you my own,
I had you locked in my zone,
You are the queen of my life and the heir to my throne. All the years, since bittersweet,
Are chapters in a fairy tale,
That still lies incomplete,
The falling leaves will tumble to defeat,
I find myself alone again,
On 22nd Street.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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