

Before
Xam Eitsirhc

I's walk'd this street before
All the old folklore
Just up there round that corner
The horror of performers
And stories told by junky's to the whores

Use to feel sum thing here
Use to feel alive, excited & fear
Use to have a grapevine to hear
Use to have a dry face...
Not one tear

I's slept this road before
Could tell ya when
But that's a lot of story
So's much more
This is now... that was then

That used to be a haunt of mine
When I was onda grind
Way bax when and before
Down there was an old 2nd hand store
I's used to pilfer for
The owner was a fence
The crowds seem thinner now
But much more dense

I's remember before

The feel of the cement
And the coins that sang
As they danced
The link in a chain
All the litt'l comments
And games of chance
When there's nothing to gain

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