

STREETWISE
Ron Lynch Chalice 11-85 Revised 4-19-86

CHORUS:

She's streetwise, spends her nights in disguise
streetwise, already heard all the lies

At fourteen, she bought her first guitar,
She had a vision of being a star
At fifteen, she was on the street
Makin' twenty dollars from the men she would meet

When she was sixteen, barely old enough to drive
she already looked more dead than alive
At seventeen she tried to take her own life
cut her arms with a stolen knife.

At eighteen, when most are starting to live
she had nothing left to give.
By nineteen, nothing much had changed
but she looked so old for her tender age

At twenty, her man said that she was too damned old
she turned to the needle to passify her soul
At twenty-one, when she very nearly died
a different kind of man offered her a ride

Now at thirty, she doesn't look back
her man and her children help her stay on track
The times in the past seem so far away
but she still wakes at night thinking of those days