

No Place to Run (Live At the Marquee 15/11/80)

UFO

Joey rides the subway
Fast from east to west
On the street he's number one
Some say that he's the best
Got something going on
In a honkey tonk down town
He is expected
Word has got aroundThe other-side of midnight
Or in the combat zone
Meeting no resistance
Joe stands aloneNight riders prowling
Out into the night
There's someone else out there
And they're looking for a fightBetween the rain soaked buildings
A distant whistle blows
Fate lies in waiting
It's hand it never shows[Chorus]
Heart beating like a drum
Out in this wasteland
And there's no place baby for us to run
(In) Jungle land (baby)
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land. jungle landUnder the railway arches
Someone calls his name
Streams out the words
Come on boy this ain't no gameOne flash of bright cold steel
In a stranger's hand
Kids dance away like shadows
There's no one to commandJoey's got his name
Pairited on the wells
On the side of buses
Subways and tenement halls[Chorus]Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land

Songwriters

PHIL MOGG, PETE WAYPublished by

Lyrics Â© BMG RIGHTS MANAGEMENT US, LLC

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>