Red Light

Anvil

We love to spend our life in a tour bus on the road
In this song you get a glimpse, welcome to our abode
Been to many places, we've done a lot of gigs
Trashed a lot of women, we've lived like pigsNever want to go home
Living bad to the boneRed lights in Hamburg and whores on the street
Places like Amsterdam it seemed more discreet
I walked around the city squares till my feet were sore
Really don't care if I see another whoreNever want to go home
Action in the danger zoneDance, dance, dance of the midnight tour
Dance, dance, dance of the red light whore
Dance, dance, dance of the midnight tour
Dance, dance, dance of the red light whoreAlways a story waiting to unfold
Always a promoter leaving you out in the cold
I don't care about all that shit, I want to have fun
I just want to kick some ass until the day I'm doneNever want to go home
Living like a rolling stoneAnother place I haven't been
Places that I haven't seen
Feeling tough and playing mean

Songwriters
HOLMES, MARK ANDREW/GALLI, SERGIOPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC, Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/