

Just Want To Be With You

Chris Rea

Deep inside the burning histories
All along this lonesome road
The wheels that turn upon what used to be
In passionate memories, overload
The truckhouse standing on the freeway
A neon ambush in the sun
The ices of dogma way down in the subway
It's so hard to tell who's on the run
The hell-hound blizzards of uncertainties
Are the only things that are coming through And I just want to be with you
There's not a lot I can do
Just keep coming through
Be with you
The smile that burned down those old rusting gates
Those eyes that danced into my soul
And all along this life-long motorway
Bad news upon the radio
The nervous fingers on the safety-catch
Decide the fates to of you and me
Stuck in the middle of this whole shooting match
Man this sure ain't no place to be The good guys sent to save
The good and free
All scratch their heads and looked confused
And I just want to be with you

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