Just Another Night (Album Version)

Jude Cole

Walking up Broadway
Face down in the wind
The mission bells ring
As the night falls in
If I had a car
Man I'd fill it up and drive
Where the bright lights shine
And the strong surviveYou know I call myself a writer
But I never get paid
Send letters back home
And tell 'em all I got it made
They're standing in line
To hear the songs that I write
Like the one about the loser
Singing just another nightIt's just another (just another)
Just another night
Ain't got myself a girl
I ain't even had a bite
There's people on the West side livin' life right
But down here in this neighborhood
It's just another (just another night)Took the Illinois Central
To the California shore
Looking for a life
With a little bit more
But brother in one year
The only pleasure I've found
Was a pretty senorita
Down in Tijuana townIt's just another (just another)
Just another night
Ain't got myself a girl
I ain't even had a bite
There's people on the West side
Livin' it up right
But down here in this neighborhood
It's just another (just another night)Last night I heard a shotgun firin'
Through my house it rang
Local boy shot by a southside gang
You know there ain't no justice in the streets of the deprived
Just a place on the corner where you thank God you're aliveIt's just another (just another)

Just another night
Ain't got myself a girl
I ain't even had a bite
There's people on the West side
Livin' life right
But down here in this neighborhood
It's just another
Just another night

Songwriters
Cole, Jude AnthonyPublished by
Lyrics Â© Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/