

Livin' on a Memory

Alannah Myles

The street light crawls into a bare bulb hotel
Where dead eyes shine there's a story to tell
It's a life of crime on a bed of stone
When the devil calls you're better off alone, ah And now I'm hiding from the light
Running from my destiny
Haunted by a flame
Lying low, livin' on a memory The bugs still bite and the breezes blow
Between your dreams right through your clothes
Days roll by like cars on a train
And the August sky still looks like rain, ah And now I'm hiding from the light
Running from my destiny
Haunted by a flame
Lying low, livin' on a memory Haunted by a dream
Can't escape this reverie
Trying to break away
Lying low, livin' on a memory I'll be walking behind you, I'm a face on the wind
I'll be watchin', still payin' for my sins
I'm drifting down, river so slow
The lights of town are beginning to glow And I'm hiding from the light
Running from my destiny
Haunted by a flame
Lying low, livin' on a memory Haunted by a dream
Can't escape from this reverie
Trying to break away
Lying low, livin' on a memory [Incomprehensible]
[Incomprehensible]
Let me break away
Set me free [Incomprehensible] with me, yeah

Songwriters

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