Screams

Blue OÌˆyster Cult

Screams in the night, sirens delight
Heat, broken glass, satan's bred trashBig city madness, comfort my soul
Give me a home where I can grow
String of bright lights running up to the sky
Throughout the hot night, the cars racing by
You know they all see, but most of them pass
She drives by my wares, don't hide in your glass wheelScreams in the night, sirens delight
Heat, broken glass, satan's bred trashBig city madness, comfort my soul
Give me a home where I can grow
Sounds of guitars fill up the night
Can't make me feel, I said it's alright
In one hotel bed, you think you can grow
If you find a home, please let me know

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