Last Exit Brooklyn

Nazareth

When the sun crashes into your world
Look around and you try and find your girl
And you're daring, too sick of what you see
Out of town is the only place to beWhen your life starts to run out of juice
Feel like dyin' and you just want to get loose
Prayin' moves don't make much sense to you
Seeing red before your feeling is blueLast exit brooklyn....last exit brooklynGoing back, getting out of this town
Stretch it lean and mean, it turns you around
Take your dreams and stretch them out on the street
Take your turn to get back on your feetFeel the wheels singin' over the ridge
Feel the song like "oakland" take you
All the time you knew you had the itch
All the girls were glad to see youLast exit brooklyn....last exit brooklynGirl in ol' v won't pray
Don't give you a hard time
All the girls from brooklyn say
Last exit brooklyn....last exit brooklynDo you remember the day you left the block
Your mama said you would live to regret it
Coming home, coming stoned, come in hope, coming ready
Are you holding steadyLast exit brooklyn....last exit brooklyn....last exit brooklyn(mccafferty, agnew, charlton, sweet)
1984 fool circle music

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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