

Long Gone (Live Chicago 1981)

UFO

Skulking in the mean streets
Whispering in the halls
Red light bandits on the corner
Give no quarter calls
Infectious garbage fills the streets
And in their eyes you know
A thin blue line bends and breaks
Stop the overflow
Fan the flames of the city's heat
In dark corners hiding never seen
Desperation and the trouble flares
Alarm guns ring running scared
And you're long gone, down in this hell
Long gone down in this hell
So baby, won't you hold me tight?
Let your softness fill my night
We've got a dream, don't let it slip away
In your eyes I can see the fear
This town never sheds a tear
We're gonna be out some day, walking away
Keep on looking for a holy one
Some kind of hero or a prophet to come
Visionaries dance your night away
There's no tomorrow living for today
But you're long gone down in this hell
Long gone down in this hell
I saw the stars come out tonight
So lonely and immune
Summer rain kissed the streets
That bleed like open wounds
Patrol cars sweep the avenues
Down on forty eighth
While faces in dark doorways
Wait around the hate
Fan the flames of the city's heat
In dark corners hiding never seen
Desperation and the trouble flares
Alarm guns ring running scared
Baby, better walk away, baby, better walk away
We'll be busting out someday
Baby, better walk away, baby, better walk away
We'll be busting out some day

Songwriters

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