

Riviera

Chris Chambers

Just a little bit gun-shy
With a criminal mind
She came in like an animal
And left like an innocent child
Now I'm stranded on empty
 Across nation lines
 Clear night like a rosary
 Against a dashboard light
 Driving to you, Riviera
 How can you run?
Now the moon and the pavement
 Are like noon daylight
Smokestacks and the gambling signs
 Along the black horizon line
 I once had a sister like you
 Lost on the other side
You run because you have to
 From the firing lines
 Shot into you Riviera
 How can you run?
And how long can you run?
Ain't it strange how the ones you steal
 They keep you alive
 How she could make you feel
 Like you never been high?
I can't remember what was real
 Like a killer in denial
 Careful to conceal
 Every last line
 Leading to you, Riviera
 I deliver to you, Riviera
 How long can you run?
And how long can you run?
And how long can you run?