

# No Place to Run (Live St. Louis 1982)

## UFO

Joey rides the subway  
Fast from East to West  
On the street he's number one  
Some say that he's the best Got something going on  
In a honky tonk down town  
He is expected  
Word has got around The other side of midnight  
Or in the combat zone  
Meeting no resistance  
Joe stands alone [Incomprehensible] prowling  
Out into the night  
There's someone else out there  
And they're looking for a fight Between the rain soaked buildings  
A distant whistle blows  
Fate lies in waiting  
It's hand, it never shows Heart beating like a drum  
Out in this wasteland  
And there's no place, baby, for us to run  
Jungle land Jungle land, jungle land  
Jungle land, jungle land Under the railway arches  
Someone calls his name  
Streams out the words  
"Come on, boy, this ain't no game" One flash of bright, cold steel  
In a stranger's hand  
Kids dance away like shadows  
There's no one to command Joey's got his name  
Pained on the walls  
On the side of buses  
Subways and tenement halls Heart beating like a drum  
Out in this wasteland  
And there's no place, baby, for us to run  
Jungle land Jungle land, jungle land  
Jungle land, jungle land  
Jungle land, jungle land Jungle land, jungle land  
Jungle land, jungle land  
Jungle land, jungle land

Songwriters

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