

Gate 49

Stiff Little Fingers

When I'm away I think of you
And how you were an ought to be
And there's one thing I got to do
Get back to you to be free, to be me 'Cause any time I don't like it
I keep a doorway in my mind
When I want to be with you
I just walk through gate 49 It gets me down, it makes me sick
To be somewhere I hate to be
So I'll escape, I'll take a trip
I'll fly so high to be free, to be me 'Cause any time I don't like it
I keep a doorway in my mind
When I want to be with you
I just walk through gate 49 Just for a time no miles away
I can't put up with what must be
And pretty soon I'll have to take my walk way
Out to be free, to be me I may be tired of life itself
But here comes me I like it somewhere else When I'm away I think of you
And how you were an ought to be
And there's one thing I got to do
Get back to you to be free, to be me Where I'm mine just behind gate 49

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