

# 8mm, No Way Back

I'm stuck  
I'm out of luck  
And trying to talk my way out of this  
Even fog lifts, but not this  
No not this  
There's no way you're coming back  
There's no way you're coming back  
Babe, I know you never leave without  
Your gun...  
But if you let it be and just sit down  
And lay your head on me.  
We could leave  
I'll dim the stars  
We'll steal away from here  
We'll run so fast and so far  
We'll burn up these streets  
Our mystery complete  
The moon will die of shame  
There's no way you're coming back  
There's no way you're coming back  
Babe, I know you never leave without  
Your gun...  
But if you let it be and just sit down  
And lay your head on me.  
There's no way you're coming back  
There's no way you're coming back  
Babe, I know you never leave without  
Your gun...  
But if you let it be and just sit down  
And lay your head on me...  
And just stay with me  
Stay with me  
Stay with me