

Ann Beretta, No Rest For The Wicked

Red light in the district tonight
i'm drying out I know I'm only half alive
break free from the anger that's inside of me
two sheets to the wind
I'm hung to dry
coming clean
break down in the city on the streets tonight
crack down
living but it don't feel right
no sleep for the wicked
no rest for the wild tonight we're runnin' with the devil
we're out of rope & our of line and we're so lonely tonight
white lights in the skies tonight
how crooked are the corners when two wrongs won't make a right?
outcast from the agner that's inside of me
heaven sent
hell bent whiskey town stellite
and we're so lonely tonight
we let it all hang out tonight
we're gonna lose control this time we live 'till we die
we're restless and we're restless
and we're so lonely tonight
take back the night.