

Europe, On The Loose

(Joey Tempest)

Running out on the streets
He lives from day to day
Looking for something to do
He needs to get away.

Hoping that maybe one day
He could be someone
Praying that maybe someday
He could be number one.

In his world of make believe
He always tends to be

On the loose, so young, so tough, so wild

On the loose, again.

Dreaming, dreaming about
All the things he'd like to do
Trying, trying so hard
To make it all up to you.