

Fame Factory, Gilliot Road (By Michael Michailoff)

Excuse me, mister
Is it OK if I breath the same air as you?
I haven't got much money,
and I haven't got a nice car like you

Oh, I don't ask you to give away your money,
just don't spit towere a homeless's sleep
Instead of blowing your nose
with that silk- tissue,wipe away
the tears to people who weep

(Chorus)
This is for the girls...
At Gilliot Road, my song is for the girls
at Gilliot Road
Gilliot Road tonight

To live is to give,
and to give is to recive
That's the good circle of life,
that's the circle God has created

But if you only give away evil,
and you only give away pain,
the devil will soon catch up with you
when he evil showing inside your brain

This is for the girls...
At Gilliot Road, my song is for the girls
at Gilliot Road
Gilliot Road tonight

Oh, I don't know who you think you are
Just look at me, I am a soldier!
You can't walk over this man standing here,
'cause there's only Him you have to fear
I will make you be the first man to see
Will you singing after me;
It doesn't matter if your rich or poor

This is for the...
This is for the girls...
At Gilliot Road, my song is for the girls
at Gilliot Road
Gilliot Road tonight

At Gilliot Road,
Gilliot Road tonight