

# Hanoi Rocks, Kill City

Oh the street is cold, I'm all alone, I've got some money  
Don't know what to spend it on, So I take a bus, I see her face  
Where did she go, She was here just a moment ago  
I've got love, love so strange, And now my life must be rearranged  
So down the subway, The lights kind of make me know  
What to do, yes they do, oh no  
Kill City kills, kills me slowly, Kill City kills, breaks me down  
Kill City kills me now, ho no, Oh no