

Imagination, Changes

In a cold hard world when you're out on your own
Oh
there's a cruel harsh word you'll get to know.
No one understands what it's like in misery
All the great demands your love has made on me
In the heat
in the heat of the night.
In the heat
in the heat of the night.
As their faces turn everywhere that you go
It's the eyes that burn right through to your sole.
Feel the rhythm of the street
A distant scream from who knows where -