

# Jon Bon Jovi, Little City

I got my call light on  
Gimme one more fare tonight  
Just get me over the bridge  
I can see those shiny bay lights  
You know I'm never alone  
But I'm feeling lonely tonight  
Damn, I got my last cigarette  
But I ain't got not light

God let these wheels roll  
To where the girls are pretty  
When the nights explode  
And life is still living  
Down this open road  
The arms of pity  
Wait to greet me tonight in little city

In my rear view mirror  
I see someone else's hairline  
I hear that fire in your eyes  
Is on the rock and doing hard time

And the grapes of wrath, they're on the vine  
There's wine in this dirt  
Here love ain't love  
It's just another four letter word

God let these wheels roll  
To where the girls are pretty  
When the nights explode  
And life is still living  
Down this open road  
The arms of pity  
Wait to greet me tonight in little city

Now that cold gray fog's  
Just a rolling down the highway  
He's come to carry me home  
It's put a little smile on my face