

# Nazareth, Last Exit Brooklyn

When the sun crashes into your world  
Look around and you try and find your girl  
And you're daring, too sick of what you see  
Out of town is the only place to be

When your life starts to run out of juice  
Feel like dyin' and you just want to get loose  
Prayin' moves don't make much sense to you  
Seeing red before your feeling is blue

Last exit Brooklyn....last exit Brooklyn

Going back, getting out of this town  
Stretch it lean and mean, it turns you around  
Take your dreams and stretch them out on the street  
Take your turn to get back on your feet

Feel the wheels singin' over the ridge  
Feel the song like "Oakland" take you  
All the time you knew you had the itch  
All the girls were glad to see you

Last exit Brooklyn....last exit Brooklyn

Girl in ol' "V" won't pray  
Don't give you a hard time  
All the girls from Brooklyn say  
Last exit Brooklyn....last exit Brooklyn

Do you remember the day you left the block  
Your mama said you would live to regret it  
Coming home, coming stoned, come in hope, coming ready  
Are you holding steady

Last exit Brooklyn....last exit Brooklyn....last exit Brooklyn

(McCafferty, Agnew, Charlton, Sweet)  
1984 Fool Circle Music