

Poison, Valley Of Lost Souls

I hit the highway
Touch life barely sixteen
No angel of mercy
Coming down to save the soul of me
I took a Greyhound limousine
Straight to grand central NYC
It was ass, gas, or grass, living fast
Nobody rides for free

Chorus:

Living it up, giving it up
Living in the valley of lost souls
Wanting it all, taking the fall
Living in the valley of lost souls
Miss Misery come ride me
How I love her company
She did Boston justice
And wronged all the right out of me
The devil wears a black suit
He says I'm livin' like a bum
So what I'm looking like I'm half dead
A gypsy on the run

Chorus

Feels like time's running out on me
But I wasn't born to play nobody's fool
Ain't nobody gonna hold me down to play nobody's fool
Ain't nobody gonna hold me down
I've gotta roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

Solo

Somebody save me