

# The Babys, Golden Mile

Had a vision on the Golden Mile  
Turned my head and walked away  
Sun was shinin' and it caught my eyes  
Damn near blew me away  
Sometimes I look back  
And I think to myself  
Had some friends there  
And they lost their way  
It's funny when I recall their smiles  
I swear to God I didn't know them all  
But it seemed so for a while  
And sometimes I look back  
And I cry to myself  
I can feel I can feel the world turnin' round  
Yeah  
Feel it turn  
I can feel the world turnin' round on me  
Yeah  
I can feel the world turnin' round  
Oh  
Going back there to the Golden Mile  
It's where I belong anyway  
If you should see me stay out my way  
I'm going back to find my golden days  
I can feel  
I can feel the world turnin' round on me  
Yeah  
I can feel the world spinnin' round  
Yeah  
I can feel the world spinnin' round on me  
Spinning 'round  
Turnin' 'round  
Spinning 'round  
Turnin' 'round