

# Alannah Myles, Livin on a memory

The street light crawls into a bare bulb hotel  
Where dead eyes shine theres a story to tell  
Its a life of crime on a bed of stone  
When the devil calls youre better off alone  
And now Im hiding from the light  
Running from my destiny  
Haunted by a flame  
Lying low livin on a memory  
The bugs still bite and the breezes still blow  
Between your dreams right through your clothes  
The days roll by like cars on a train  
And the August sky still looks like rain  
Hiding from the light  
Running from my destiny  
Haunted by a flame  
Lying low livin an a memory  
Haunted by a flame  
I cant escape this reverie  
Trying to break away  
Lysin' low livin' an a memory  
Ill be walking behind you  
Im a face on the wind  
Ill be watching  
Still paying for my sins  
Im drifting down the river so slow  
As the lights of town are beginning to glow  
And now Im hiding from the light  
Running from my destiny  
Haunted by a flame  
Lying low livin an a memory  
Hiding from the light  
I cant escape this reverie  
Trying to break away  
Lysin low livin an a memory