

Bonfire, You're Back

Life's a sleazy war
You work hard for your change
Down the Boulevard
Your mind gets so deranged

People stop and stare
But you don't seem to care
You know you're on a ride
Takin' you nowhere

A slice of your life
Has been cut down by a hungry knife
You try to survive
In a jungle of bad dreams

You're back - back out in the streets
You're back
You want to face the pain
You can't take it anymore
You're starting off to blame
The man who lives next door

You haven't got a chance
While you still need one more shot
Breakin' out of your trance
That's the only chance you've got

Left on your own
You are struggling for survival
No place to go
If you fail in your fight

You're back - back out in the heat
You're back - back out in the streets
You're back - back out in the streets
You're back - back out - no retreat
Watch your back

You're back - back out in the streets
You're back - back out in the heat

You're back - back out in the streets
You're back - back out - no retreat
Yes you're back, back out on your own
Out on the streets you're all alone

Get back