

Chris Rea, Heading For The City

All my friends packing up,
Loading up their Volvo's
And their pick up trucks
Going down the road,
To try their luck
So spin that dream,
Go heading for the city
Roll that dice,
Say a prayer,
Light a candle for me
When you get there,
Win or lose,
We're heading for the city

Well I got a problem hear what I say
They're telling me I got to move away
I was happy here,
They tell me I can't stay
Now whats screaming rain is heading this way
For those who sleep and choose to stay
The game they didn't know
They had to play
So win or lose
We're heading for the city
So roll that dice
Say a prayer
Light a candle for me
When you get there,
Win or lose,
We're heading for the city