

Donna Summer, FASTER AND FASTER TO NOWHERE

Spoken:

Somebody tell me how to get outta here

tell me how to get out

Oh I'm running faster, faster and faster to nowhere

'cause the city's closing tighter and tighter around me

it's a nightmare, daymare, it's a badmare

no matter which way-mare

So keep running faster, faster faster and faster to nowhere

Spoken:

Unlock it here

you put me in here you did that

somebody help me get outta here

I need you please, oh

People pushing, shoving, rushing on into the future

windows open, closing, in a way that they just never used to

Oh there's violence lurking in the alleys

where no one should dare go

so keep running faster, faster and faster to nowhere

Spoken:

You put me in here

you're responsible you didn't help me

somebody

you see the city is closing in on me

please, oh

Trip to nowhere, trip to nowhere, trip to nowhere

we're gonna take a little

trip to nowhere, trip to nowhere, trip to nowhere

faster and faster...