

Ed Bruce, I'll Take You Away

Greyhound bus on a corner of a rainy street seems to say
Climb aboard by morning you will sleep far away
From this town where falling down brings laughing crowds
And not one hand to help you to your feet
Get on board (I'll take you away) get on board (I'll take you away)
Don't wait till it's too late get on board (I'll take you away)

Reflections of raindrops in the headlight beams seem to say
Go from this neon jungle for the price of your dreams is too much to pay
Leave this place this ride race this madning pace
It's just one great big chase for phoney face
Get on board (I'll take you away)...
Get on board (I'll take you away) get on board (I'll take you away)
Get on board (I'll take you away) get on board (I'll take you away)