

# Gorky Park, Hit Me With The News

The city beats but with a broken heart  
The young and restless light candles in the park  
She holds your picture,  
Inside she cries  
She knows your secret,  
Don't tell me any lies

Chorus

Hit me, hit me, hit me with the news  
Hit me, hit me, hit me with the news  
Hit me, hit me, hit me with the news  
Hit me, hit me

The screaming colors of the clashing lights  
The crazy money that passes  
Through the night  
The moving shadows on empty walls  
So tell me how you could  
Give in to it all

Chorus

The dreaming children sleep tight  
In silent visions they play  
Down on hell  
Street midnight is bright  
But tell your story the way it's in your mind

Chorus