

Hanoi Rocks, A Day Late, A Dollar Short

Late at night as I lay down to sleep
I think of all the secrets people keep
like how I feel for you
Do you feel it too
or is it something we have to resume
We're just two people watching time fly by
In a world in its obvious decline
But we are young and strong
We can carry on
Find a little Paradise of our own
'COS NO ONE SAVES THE DAY
IT'S NO ONE ELSE'S FAULT
IF YOU'RE A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT
Just think about what beauty life could be
Excluding all the man-made misery
If we're too far behind
And really out of time
Is there another planet they plan to find?
TOO MANY DREAMS OF YOUTH
THAT WE NEVER CAUGHT
JUST A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT
We're all just lonely people
Only dyin' to fall in love
FEELINGS THAT WE THOUGHT
DREAMS WE NEVER CAUGHT
JUST A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT
THE LONELINESS, THE BLUES
FEELING SO DISTRAUGHT
WHEN YOU'RE A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT
TOO MANY DREAMS OF YOUTH
THAT WE NEVER CAUGHT
JUST A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT
AND NO ONE SAVES THE DAY
IT'S NO ONE ELSE'S FAULT
WHEN YOU'RE A DAY LATE OR A DOLLAR SHORT