

Hanoi Rocks, Kill City Kills

Oh the street is cold, I'm all alone, I've got some money
Don't know what to spend it on, So I take a bus, I see her face
Where did she go, She was here just a moment ago
I've got love, love so strange, And now my life must be rearranged
So down the subway, The lights kind of make me know
What to do, yes they do, oh no
Kill City kills, kills me slowly, Kill City kills, breaks me down
Kill City kills me now, ho no, Oh no