

Hanoi Rocks, Up Around The Bend

There's a place up ahead and I'm goin', Just as fast as my feet can fly
Come away, come away, if you're goin', Leave the sinkin' ship behind
Come on the risin' wind, We're goin' up around the bend,
Bring a song and a smile for the banjo, Better get while the gettin's good
Hitch a ride to the end of the highway, Where the neons turn to wood
You can ponder perpetual motion, Fix your mind on a crystal day
Always time for a good conversation, There's an ear for what you say