

John Waite, Darker Side Of Town

You always give me something
To help me understand
Turn those tracks around me one more time
But all you give is killing me
I can't turn around
I'm gettin' loaded on a darker side of town
I don't know who I am on a darker side of town
I came to win some game I played
When I was just a boy
I've done too much have nothing in my life
I understood the rules back then
Now I can't decide
I'm gettin' loaded on a darker side of town
I'm gettin' wasted on a darker side of town
Oh I give to you everything I've got
Even start again to make you smile yeah
But my luck's run out
My head is burned
I can't turn around
I'm gettin' loaded on a darker side of town
I'm drownin' in some wine on a darker side of town
Darker side of town