

Nazareth, Mean Streets

Mean streets
There's something taking over
Strange thing
We're losing what we had
Closing down
Seems like another town
Changed days
We used to laugh a lot.

Tell me
Is there somewhere I can go now
Empty
The door is staying shut
No sound
You won't get another round
Maybe
It's time to move along.

I can't believe it's over.

Bad dreams
Blood is running colder
Sinky's
No turning back the clock
Memories
It used to mean so much to me
My scene
Won't make the final cut.

Don't like this new direction
Can't believe it's over
It's getting out of control
Can't believe it's over
Don't want a corporation
Can't believe it's over
We need a place with soul.

Time flies
I don't feel any older
Goodbyes
Are harder than I thought
Bandstand
Kind another place to jam
Old friends
Will never be forgot.

I can't believe it's over
I can't believe it's over
I can't believe it's over.