

# Roger Daltrey, Don't Wait On The Stairs

w&am Steve Swindells  
1980 Unichappel Inc.

You ain't doing nothing when you're walking in the rain  
Your energy is running like the water down the drain  
Fighting is exciting, making everything so hard  
And every foot you run you want to turn into a yard  
You ain't doing nothing when you're leaning on a bar  
But your mind is making pictures of the person that you are  
Feel the heartbeat of the city as it pounds inside your head  
You've got danger in your eyes, you want a stranger in your bed  
Heartbeat of the city, pounding in your head  
You've got danger in your eyes, you want a stranger in your bed

Desperation angels waiting, leaning on the walls  
Watching all the workers as they sweat it on the floor  
Someone makes an entrance and the cat's eyes turn to green  
Asking burning questions, you pretend it's all a dream

You ain't doing nothing when you're staring into space  
In the mirror someone's looking with it written on your face  
Don't slow down you mustn't slow down  
Hearts beat faster in the center of town  
Don't get scared You mustn't get scared  
There's danger everywhere  
Don't wait on the stairs