

Sam Phillips, Where Are You Taking Me

lucky you were weak
giving in was your escape
we only had one chance to say no
but it's too late

take me out the back
alley blind and struck by a star
we've lost where we are
between us there's no near or far

where are you taking me
as you slide
where are you taking me
down inside

I've always wanted more
like the whore who poured perfume on his feet
diamonds in the street are just like glass
when they cut your feet
where are you taking me where love escapes
your movie screen
the same scene you always run
with a different woman and the same son