

# Stiff Little Fingers, Gate 49

When I'm away I think of you  
And how you're where I want to be  
And there's one thing I gotta do  
Get back to you to be free to be me

Cos anytime I don't like it  
I keep a doorway in my mind  
When I want to be with you  
I just walk through Gate 49

It gets me down and makes me sick  
To be somewhere I hate to be  
So I'll escape I'll take a trip  
I'll fly so high to be free to be me

Cos anytime I don't like it  
I find that doorway in my mind  
When I want to be with you  
I just walk through Gate 49

Just for a time though miles away  
I can put up with what must be  
But pretty soon I'll have to take  
My one way out to be free to be me

I may be tired of life itself  
But here bores me I like it somewhere else

When I'm away I think of you  
And how you're where I want to be  
And there's one thing I gotta do  
Get back to you to be free to be me  
Where I'm mine all the time just behind Gate 49