

# Tesla, Heaven's Trail (No Way Out)

(Keith, Skeoch)

You know I'm on a slick trip, I'm always ready to kick ass  
Up on the stage I'm in a rage, I'm havin' the time of my life  
Yes, indeed, what a sweet, sweet life it is

Until some loco two-bit floosie with a Louie Le-Strange  
Ain't good for nothin' but trouble  
They're just two fools livin' up to their names  
And now it's startin' to rain on my parade

You know there's nothin' like the real world to get me down  
There's nothin' like the world outside that turns me upside down  
It makes me feel like I'm headin' down a one-way, dead-end street

[Chorus:]

There's no way out, no way out of this living hell  
No way out, no way out, unless you walk heaven's trail  
No way out, no way out of this living hell, livin' hell

You know I had it made in the shade, thinkin' that it's not so bad after all  
That's when I woke up, smelled the coffee, I'm back where I started again, yes  
And now it's pourin' rain on my parade

No there's nothin' like the real world to get me down, no  
One is there to lift you up, one to drag you down  
Now, don't you see that we're heading down a one-way, dead-end street

[Chorus]

[Solo]

There's no way out, no way out of this living hell  
No way out, no way out, unless you walk heaven's trail  
No way out, no way out of this living hell - I guess I'll live in hell

[Chorus]

Yes, it's a beautiful thing

You know, I'm on a slick trip, I'm always ready to kick ass