

The Pretenders, Dragway 42

I walk the streets at night
Under artificial light
Looking for somewhere to live
I've been on the east side
Where a lady can reside
But I'm waiting for you
Waiting for you

In the falling rain
Oh, heal me
Heal me again

What's the cost of fame?
What's in a name?
Maybe, can you
Vibrate and clarify
So that even lowly I
Can find the road that leads to you

In the falling rain
Oh, heal me
Heal me again

One more little heartache
One more little heartache
One more little earthquake
Wash me down
Wash me down

Ghostly memory
Come back to me
Fill me and then
Take me to your grave
I promise to behave
And let me in the whole of you

In the falling rain
Oh, heal me
Heal me again