

The Psychedelic Furs, No Release

wait 'til midnight comes
wearing fashion black
she's on a high heel kick
singing don't look back
and all my broken stars
they can make it shine
and all the motown girls
singing one more time
out of all belief
you're gonna call my name
out of all belief
in a lonely place
i was killing time
i landed on my knees
i got free money
but no release
i was hit and run
i landed on my face
and i got free money
but no release
there's a neon light
selling some new sin
and there's a rainbow moon
singing don't look down
you're on a one way ride
down a dead end street
you better realize
never walk on by
out of all belief
you're gonna call my name
out of all belief
in a lonely place
i was killing time
i landed on my knees
and i got free money
but no release
i was hit and run
i landed on my feet
and i got free money
but no release
i was killing time
i landed on my knees
i got free money
but no release
i was hit and run
i landed on my feet
and i got free money
but no release
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