## Wildhearts, I Wanna Go Where The People Go

Out of the misery
To wash my soul
Out of the ground with the new eight count
I never came to rock 'n' roll
Check in the mirror
And I don't mind
Same old cracks in the face and glass
They're just a little more defined
So I'm making a distance
Avoiding the business
And me?
In time, let it shine, let it shine

I wanna go where the people go, yeah Take me there
Anywhere
Just so long as there's an atmosphere We'll be round, round, round
Come on down
We all went down

Show me a hero
Of head and heart
Rid of he stars and the blah, blah, blahs
Would be a worthy way to start
Rid of the cliches
That go round and round
I wanna be where the cunts like me
Are buried six feet under ground
If pride is a memory
Is nobody angry?
And me?
In time, let it shine, let it shine

I wanna go where the people go, yeah Take me there
Anywhere
Just so long as there's an atmosphere
We'll be round, round, round
Come on down
We all went down
Well'

I wanna go where the people go, yeah Take me there
Anywhere
Just so long as there's an atmosphere We'll be round, round
Come on down
We all went down
We went down
We went down
We went down
We all went down
We went down

We all went down