|  |  |  |  |  |
| --- | --- | --- | --- | --- |
| A small town girl |  | Up and down the boulevard |  | Oh, the movie never ends |
| Livin' in a lonely world |  | Shadows searching in the night |  | It goes on and on and on and on |
| Took the midnight train goin' anywhere |  | Streetlight people |  | Don't stop believin' |
| A city boy |  | Living just to find emotion |  | Hold on to that feelin' |
| Born and raised in south Detroit |  | Hiding somewhere in the night |  | Those crazy nights, I do remember in my youth |
| A singer in a smoky room |  | Working hard to get my fill |  | I do recall those were the best times, most of all |
| A smell of wine and cheap perfume |  | Everybody wants a thrill |  | In the heat with a blue jean girl |
| For a smile they can share the night |  | Payin' anything to roll the dice just one more time |  | Burnin' love comes once in a lifetime |
| It goes on and on and on and on |  | Some will win, some will lose |  | She found me singing by the rail road track |
| Strangers waiting |  | Some were born to sing the blues |  | Took me home, we danced by moonlight |
| Those summer nights are callin' |  | the taste of bittersweet |  | And in a lover's rage, they tore another page |  |  |
| Can't help myself, I'm fallin', stone in love |  | Love will survive somehow, some way |  | The fightin' is worth the love they save |  |  |
| Old dusty roads, led to the river, runnin' slow |  | One love feeds the fire |  | Only so many tears you |  |  |
| She pulled me down, ooh, and in clover we'd go 'round |  | One heart burns desire |  | can cry 'til the heartache is over |  |  |
| Oh, the memories never fade away |  | I wonder, who's cryin' now |  | And now you can say your love will never die |  |  |
| Golden girl, I'll keep you forever |  | Two hearts born to run |  | Workin' in the city |  |  |
| Stone in love |  | Who'll be the lonely one |  | This town's got no pity |  |  |
| \*It's been a mystery |  | So many stormy nights |  | Bossman owns a heart of stone |  |  |
| Still they try to see why somethin' good can hurt so bad |  | so many wrongs or rights |  | I'm on the line, it's overtime |  |  |
| Caught on a one-way street |  | Neither could change their headstrong ways |  | I'll tell you it's a crime |  |  |
| They get me by the hour, by my blue collar |  | Under the main street light |  | Chasing thunder |  |  |
| You're squeezin' me too tight |  | Riding slow |  | Spinning round in a spell |  |  |
| It's Friday night |  | This old town ain't the same |  | Oh it’s hard to leave this carrousel |  |  |
| let's run tonight, 'till the morning light |  | Now nobody knows his name |  | Round and round tonight, my friends |  |  |
| Keep on runnin', keep on hidin' |  | Times have changed, ooh still he rides |  | A faded wedding photograph |  |  |
| If it makes you want to jump and shout, go ahead! |  | Traffic lights keeping time |  | You and me in our first dance |  |  |
| Crusin' with my baby |  | leading the wild and restless through the night |  | Our eyes are closed, we’re lost in one sweet embrace |  |  |
| Think we just might maybe find some back seat rhythm and blues |  | Still they ride on wheels of fire |  | Since those days the world has changed |  |  |
| Radio, down we go, down we go |  | They rule the night |  | But our love remains the same |  |  |
| Jesse rides through the night |  | the strong will survive |  | God knows we’ve had our share of saving grace |  |  |
| The mountains we have climbed to get this far |  | You stood by me the days and nights that I was gone |  | I'll tell you straight from my heart |  |  |
| We’ve learned to take the laughter with the tears |  | You sacrificed |  | You meant more to me than I let you see |  |  |
| After all these years you make it feel brand new |  | you believed in me |  | You held on somehow |  |  |
| After the fires that we walked through |  | you stood strong |  | I miss you now |  |  |
| Against the odds we never lost our faith |  | With our love there’s nothing left to fear |  | Only work it out the best you can |  |  |
| In a house we’ve made our own where our children all have grown |  | I can't go on |  | Valentines he never sent |  |  |
| Precious moments time cannot erase |  | I want to say but it's just too late waited far too long |  | There's not enough time, he's a workin' man |  |  |
| Make a living up and down the gypsy highways |  | Should have told you then |  | Can't stop fallin' |  |  |
| The seasons that we’ve had to share apart |  | I knew should have told you right from the start |  | heartaches callin |  |  |
| Somehow in my heart I always keep you near |  | The words didn't come out right |  | Finds you after the fall  Saints or sinners |  |  |
| take no prisoners |  | She loves the lovin' things |  | Anytime that you need me |  |  |
| What's left after you fall? |  | All night |  | I'm standing here with my arms a mile wide |  |  |
| After you fall, after you fall |  | every night |  | hoping and praying for you |  |  |
| Any way you want it |  | So hold tight |  | Listen to me and enlighten me |  |  |
| That's the way you need it |  | Any way you want it |  | I hope that you need me too |  |  |
| She loves to laugh |  | I was alone |  | Give me all of your sunshine |  |  |
| She loves to sing |  | I never knew |  | a spark is all I need |  |  |
| She does everything |  | Then we touched |  | take away all of the shadows |  |  |
| She loves to move |  | Then we sang |  | What more can I say? |  |  |
| She loves to groove |  | Anytime that you want me |  | You've been picked and it's over |  |  |
| What's the chip on your shoulder? |  | Hang on, ask the lonely |  | Gettin' close to an overload |  |  |
| Outside were solid rainbows |  | You've got some fascination |  | Up against a no win situation |  |  |
| Inside is where the heart grows |  | With your high expectations this love is your obsession |  | Shoulder to shoulder, push and shove |  |  |
| Picking up the pieces |  | Your heart, your past possession |  | I'm hangin' up my boxin' gloves |  |  |
| Something more to believe in |  | Let down your defenses |  | I'm ready for a long vacation |  |  |
| As you search the embers |  | Hang on, don't you let go now |  | Be good to yourself when nobody else will |  |  |
| Think what you've had, remember |  | You're feeling love's unfair |  | You're walkin' a highwire |  |  |
| Hang on, don't you let go now |  | You just ask the lonely |  | caught in a crossfire |  |  |
| You know, with every heartbeat, we love |  | When you're lost in deep despair |  | When you can't give no more they want it all but you gotta say no |  |  |
| Nothing comes easy |  | Runnin' out of self-control |  | I'm turnin' off the noise that makes me crazy |  |  |
| Lookin' back with no regrets |  | Right down the line it's been you and me |  | Two strangers learn to fall in love again |  |  |
| To forgive is to forget |  | lovin' a music man ain't always what it's s'posed to be |  | I get the joy of rediscoverin' you |  |  |
| I want a little piece of mind to turn to |  | Oh, girl, you stand by me |  | Opened my eyes to a new kind of way |  |  |
| Highway run |  | I'm forever yours... Faithfully |  | all the good times that you saved |  |  |
| Into the midnight sun |  | Circus life under the big-top world |  | Are you feeling that way too? Am I just a fool? |  |  |
| Wheels go round and round |  | We all need the clowns to make us laugh |  | When the summer's gone |  |  |
| You're on my mind |  | Through space and time, Always another show |  | she'll be there standing by the light |  |  |
| Restless hearts sleep alone tonight |  | Wonderin' where I am |  | Once she's been to where she's gone to |  |  |
| Sendin' all my love along the wire |  | Lost without you |  | she should know wrong from right |  |  |
| They say that the road ain't no place to start a family |  | And bein' apart ain't easy on this love affair |  | Is she feeling? |  |  |
| A new road's waiting |  | With each passing hour someone, somehow will be there ready to share |  | I’m playing a game I can't win |  |  |
| you touched my life |  | I need a love that's strong |  | Love's knocking on the door of my heart once more |  |  |
| soft and warm on a summer's night |  | I’m so tired of being alone |  | Think I’ll let her in before I begin |  |  |
| You're the only one I told |  | Will my lonely heart play the part of the fool again before I begin |  | If he could hold her so close in his arms again |  |  |
| The lovely one I'm thinking of |  | Foolish heart, hear me calling |  | If she could show him the letter her heart forgot to send |  |  |
| When the summer's gone |  | Stop before you start falling |  | They're livin' dreams on their own |  |  |
| she'll be there standing by the light |  | Foolish heart, heed my warning |  | They'll never stop running |  |  |
| Once she's been to where she's gone to she should know wrong from right |  | You've been wrong before |  | The girl can't help it |  |  |
| I need a love that grows |  | Don't be wrong any more |  | she needs more |  |  |
| I don't want it unless I know |  | Feeling that feeling again |  | He hasn't found what he's lookin' for |  |  |
| They're still standing in the rain |  | So I think I got it all in place now |  | there is this place where I toss away my pride |  |  |
| He can't help it and she's just that way |  | No distractions, under control |  | So you can see that I'm the one to take you to a higher place this time |  |  |
| When he calls her she tells him that she still cares |  | Yet there's something missing inside me |  | I am on the outside looking in |  |  |
| Under the moonlight |  | I'm chasing shadows of myself |  | Let me give you what you need from me |  |  |
| He wonders why she can't be there |  | And the clocks are ticking |  | I surrender my soul to you |  |  |
| Why do they go on alone |  | Oh my world is spinning |  | And my heart is pounding and a fire's burning |  |  |
| When they're missin' each other |  | Spinning round and round And round and round again |  | Oh, I crash... and burn |  |  |
| there's a fire in his eyes for you |  | I try to reason why |  | inside my mind it happens time and time again |  |  |
| Don't you know she still cries |  | Dont you know I can't go on this way |  | I can't explain the way  you make me feel |  |  |
| Oh nothing stands between love and you |  | please dont walk away |  | I know... I don’t have much to give |  |  |
| What I have I give to you with all the madness left inside of me |  | I've been thinkin' bout the times you walked out me |  | Please be wrong |  |  |
| I try to reason why |  | There were moments I'd believe, you were there |  | please don't tell me it's really you |  |  |
| Don’t you know I can't go on this way |  | Do I miss you or am I lying to myself again? |  | Tell me eyes, tell my heart what I’m going through |  |  |
| You never call me up when I'm alone at night |  | I do these things - it's all because of you |  | I believed, I believed I was over you |  |  |
| What can this poor boy do when he's hopelessly in love with you? |  | I keep holdin' on |  | If he should break your heart |  |  |
| So I will tell you now this love is fallin' down |  | I'll try not to think of you |  | I’ll always know where you are |  |  |
| Just what more can I do when I'm hopelessly in love with you? |  | There'll be someone else |  | If you should fall apart  I’ll be there |  |  |
| So I will tell you this |  | I keep tellin' myself I'll be alright without you |  | I’ll be around |  |  |
| Our love is in a fix |  | People wonderin' why we broke apart |  | I’ll be there |  |  |
| I have gone away |  | The great pretender here I go again |  | I don't care |  |  |
| I’m alone with you |  | The night you walked into my life |  | gave me wings to soar |  |  |
| Here we are once again |  | how we danced, the way that we touched |  | My guiding light in a raging storm |  |  |
| you've got someone new |  | Let me know you’d be mine |  | I found the strength to carry on |  |  |
| Lonely hands, please don't do what you wanna do |  | how your love has set me free |  | If I could I’d go back in time |  |  |
| From my soul I say goodbye yesterday |  | An angel watching over me |  | To be there the day you were born |  |  |
| One more night alone |  | You lift me up if I should fall |  | To hold you close or to see you smile |  |  |
| Then I start to break |  | Showing me love when I was blind to it all |  | And rock you away in my arms |  |  |
| Is it my mistake… |  | I face the fire and I stand tall |  | To stand beside you through the tears |  |  |
| Tell me am I wrong for holding on to you |  | Knowing that you love me |  | Letting go of all the fears |  |  |
| I still see the look in your eyes |  | Shared my dreams |  | You lift me up if I should fall |  |  |
| Who said where to care and said where to share |  | I love the rhythm and blues |  | Whiskey, wine and women |  |  |
| all the little things |  | The place was rockin' and reelin' |  | They get me through the night |  |  |
| you bring joy to my life |  | The band was pumpin' Motown |  | I ain't lookin' for trouble |  |  |
| Who scares me |  | Lord, how they could play |  | I ain't lookin' to fight |  |  |
| we’re so close |  | The girls a-started singing |  | A little vertical persuasion Would do me right |  |  |
| in my heart it’s good to know |  | Rock the night away |  | What I'm really needin' |  |  |
| I can't imagine me anywhere without you |  | By the midnight hour |  | double shot tonight |  |  |
| That’s all I’ll ever need |  | They could've raised the dead |  | By the midnight hour |  |  |
| Is knowing that you love me |  | They were takin' it higher |  | We were on our way |  |  |
| Lookin' 'round for a feelin' |  | Lay it down |  | She was takin' it higher |  |  |
| then I heard her say |  | Wanted dead or alive |  | She sits alone, an empty stare |  |  |
| Baby |  | Blood for money, money |  | A mother's face she wears |  |  |
| A double secret agent |  | Assault, homicide |  | Where did she go wrong |  |  |
| And he was paid to kill |  | Money, money |  | the fight is gone |  |  |
| cold steel magnum force |  | Watch it |  | Lord help this broken home |  |  |
| the man possessed the skill |  | He drove a Maserati |  | Hey, mother, father, sister |  |  |
| He shot a man in Paris |  | Lived up in the hills |  | come back, tryin', believin' |  |  |
| He did a job in L.A. |  | A cat with nine lives |  | Hey, mother, father, dreamer |  |  |
| if the price was right |  | that's gone too far to feel the chill |  | I'm your seventh son |  |  |
| he'd surely take your life away |  | He never thought it'd happen |  | And when lightin' strikes the family |  |  |
| Have faith, believe |  | Winter is here again |  | Got to make it before too long |  |  |
| With dreams he tried, lost his pride |  | Haven’t been home in a year or more |  | I can’t take this very much longer |  |  |
| He drinks his life away |  | I hope she holds on a little longer |  | I’m stranded in the sleet and rain |  |  |
| One photograph, in broken glass |  | Sent a letter |  | Don’t think I’m ever gonna make it home again |  |  |
| It should not end this way |  | on a long summer day |  | The mornin’ sun is risin’, it’s kissing the day |  |  |
| Through bitter tears and wounded years |  | Made of silver, not of clay |  | Here we stand Worlds apart |  |  |
| Those ties of blood were strong |  | I’ve been runnin’ down this dusty road |  | hearts broken in two |  |  |
| So much to say |  | Wheel in the sky keeps on turnin’ |  | Sleepless nights |  |  |
| those yesterdays |  | I don’t know where I’ll be tomorrow |  | Losing ground |  |  |
| now don't you turn away |  | I’ve been trying to make it home |  | I'm reaching for you |  |  |
| Feelin' that it's gone |  | Though we touched and went our separate ways |  | can you spare a dime? |  |  |
| Can change your mind |  | Troubled times |  | snake eyes, the lady flies |  |  |
| If we can't go on to survive the tide love divides |  | Caught between confusion and pain |  | she's so hard to find |  |  |
| Someday love will find you |  | Distant eyes |  | Ooh, lady luck, yeah, lady luck |  |  |
| Break those chains that bind you |  | Promises we make were in vain |  | Now what went wrong? |  |  |
| One night will remind you |  | If you must go, I wish you love |  | I've been here too long |  |  |
| How we touched and went our separate ways |  | You'll never walk alone |  | Luck's disguised in her eyes |  |  |
| If he ever hurts you |  | Take care my love |  | Oh, my lady's so hard to find |  |  |
| True love won't desert you |  | Miss you love |  | The lady, she's gone |  |  |
| You know I still love you |  | Roll the dice, roll them twice |  | Do you recall, that lonely summer day? |  |  |
| We were together and things got in our way |  | Yesterday was a good day |  | in the mornin' feelin' fine, yeah |  |  |
| Well, so you think that it's all over |  | It's after midnight |  | you should be holdin' on to him girl |  |  |
| And you know it's gone to stay |  | I've got you on my mind |  | just like you want to do |  |  |
| after stormy weather |  | Come with me never go away |  | Oh, no, just love and squeeze him girl |  |  |
| Does the sun shine every day? |  | Every day we will fly, yeah |  | See the stop-light turn-in' red |  |  |
| Yes, I recall, the things you said that day |  | That's the same way you love me |  | Don't you listen to what it's said |  |  |
| You told me that you were leavin' |  | Take a chance now the timing's right |  | All the things you try to hide |  |  |
| 'Cause we can't go on this way |  | You're free to leave the key to my life |  | They keep you runnin' hard inside |  |  |
| Yes, it's the lovin' things that keeps us wondering |  | Stay with me |  | Oh, you got to leave this town before it's... |  |  |
| Yes, it's the lovin' things |  | Won't you stay the night |  | too late, too late, too late, too late, too late |  |  |
| too late to make the change |  | Walkin' and talkin' and laughin' about dreamin' the things that you want will work out |  | I'm goin' home, home yeah |  |  |
| oo, yes, my friend, you're fadin' fast |  | People in places where you want to be |  | I'm fainting |  |  |
| if you stay here you won't last |  | I'm lost in the city |  | I'm leavin', leavin' ohh |  |  |
| Before your time has run astray |  | who's got the key? |  | You make me weep and wanna die |  |  |
| you've got to try to get away |  | City of the angels Ooh, I hear you callin' me |  | Just when you said we'd try |  |  |
| Oh, you got to leave this place before it's... |  | City of the angels |  | Lovin', touchin', squeezin' each other |  |  |
| too late, too late to make the change |  | I've got this feelin' that things will work out |  | When I'm alone, baby, all by myself |  |  |
| Yes, it's time to make the change, yes |  | I've got this feelin', and there ain't no doubt |  | You're out with someone else |  |  |
| So, my friend |  | I'm holdin' on, hopin' to find |  | You're tearing me apart |  |  |
| I join the fight for the things you know are right |  | Life in this city can bring peace of mind |  | every, every day you're tearing me apart |  |  |
| oh, what can I say |  | Crystal ships are sailing to the sea |  | It ain't always easy |  |  |
| You're tearing me apart |  | Dream the joys of pearls and gold |  | Movin' day to day |  |  |
| It won't be long yet, till you're alone |  | our angel's wings in flight unfold |  | She said she wants to tease me |  |  |
| When your lover, oh, he hasn't come home |  | Fly, fly by my window flyin' so free |  | So I'm on my way |  |  |
| he's lovin', yes he's touchin', he's squeezin' another |  | they fly, fly by my window those bright diamonds once were stone |  | When you're alone it ain't easy |  |  |
| He's tearin' you apart, oh, every, every day |  | Rollin' down a silver stream |  | You're like a dog that roams |  |  |
| He's tearin' you apart, oh, girl, what can you say? |  | Sail on silver wings of fire |  | Ain't got no girl to tease me |  |  |
| 'Cause he's lovin', now he's touchin' another |  | Sailing dreams beyond the silver moon |  | Ain't got nobody home |  |  |
| Then it's your turn, girl, to cry |  | In silver clouds that fly so high |  | She told me she'd be there |  |  |
| Shining in the silver moon |  | Live the dreams you search but can't find |  | She phoned me today |  |  |
| Little girl, big teaser, so I'm on my way |  | when you're movin' slow at last |  | after the mornin' sunlight |  |  |
| Try and keep it simple not too far away |  | It's what I like to do |  | After the band has flown away |  |  |
| Movin' slow, so simple |  | How could it be so simple? |  | we'll be thinkin' of you |  |  |
| Never felt this way |  | no, no, no, forget the past |  | Yes, we'll be holdin' on girl |  |  |
| Movin' sweet, so simple |  | I know you got that special something |  | Oh, I'm lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', lovin', you |  |  |
| Takin' time to say |  | I know you like to keep it hummin |  | Oh and it's easy |  |  |
| The way to being simple never felt this way |  | girl lovin' you is so easy, Oh, lovin' you is so easy |  | Born on the east side |  |  |
| Don't be lonely |  | Come on girl |  | In the barrio badlands |  |  |
| oh, my friends, forget the past |  | give me that good lovin' |  | Juan Cortez walks the streets |  |  |
| Sweet as sugar |  | Come on girl, keep the motor hummin, oh oh baby |  | He's a proud man |  |  |
| He loves a girl with eyes that sparkle like diamonds |  | Holding on with the spirit and glory |  | Nothing to hide, believe what I say |  |  |
| Troubled world |  | Lying beside you, here in the dark |  | So here I am with open arms |  |  |
| Makes him fight for his woman |  | Feeling your heart beat with mine |  | Hoping you'll see what your love means to me |  |  |
| La raza, from the south blows the wind of la raza |  | Softly you whisper |  | Living without you |  |  |
| The legends all told |  | you're so sincere |  | living alone |  |  |
| Follow the sun to the great river valley |  | How could our live be so blind |  | This empty house seems so cold |  |  |
| Bold & strong |  | We sailed on together |  | Wanting to hold you |  |  |
| Find a life 'cross the border |  | We drifted apart |  | wanting you near |  |  |
| It ain't easy hassling with law & order |  | And here you are by my side |  | How much I wanted you home |  |  |
| In the soul stands the strength of the family |  | So now I come to you with open arms |  | But now that you've come back |  |  |
| Turned night into day |  | The same hotel |  | Who helped you come undone |  |  |
| I need you to stay |  | The same old room |  | Those changes she put you through |  |  |
| It's been so long Since I've seen her face |  | I'm on the road again |  | Long, long distance, you're overdue |  |  |
| You say she's doin' fine |  | She needed so much more Than I could give |  | I bet you she'd like to say |  |  |
| I still recall a sad café |  | We knew our love could not pretend |  | She's changed you in every way |  |  |
| How it hurt so bad to see her cry |  | Broken hearts can always mend |  | She's so sure |  |  |
| I didn't want to say goodbye |  | Callin' out her name I'm dreamin' |  | now she's on the ru |  |  |
| Send her my love |  | Reflections of a face I'm seein' |  | She ran a red light |  |  |
| Memories remain |  | It's her voice that keeps on haunting me |  | you jumped the gun |  |  |
| Roses never fade |  | bet you she's the one |  | Chain reaction, shades of passion |  |  |
| We surrender |  | So now just where do we go |  | Turning on me |  |  |
| lose control |  | Tell me where |  | After all we've been through |  |  |
| now you lived a mystery |  | You've been tryin', very hard |  | You want trouble then that's just the way it will be |  |  |
| You won't be just one more casualty |  | Now this time you've gone too far |  | You're caught up in the power |  |  |
| You stumble before you fall |  | Your performance perfect In every way--perfect! |  | A blue magical maze |  |  |
| Won't be the last time, no, not at all |  | I hear rumors all around |  | Now the circle is broken |  |  |
| In motion, it's on her way |  | Contracts and lawyers |  | a spellbinding rage |  |  |
| The red light, somebody's got to pay |  | And champagne downtown |  | Better see if you're holdin' The wrong edge of the blade |  |  |
| Chain reaction, strange attraction |  | Tell me what you think You want me to do |  | If it's sharp, if it cuts enjoy yourself |  |  |
| Love's a viper, steals your soul |  | I've been always fair with you |  | Sunrise, creepin' in your eyes |  |  |
| Cold empty side walks |  | chasin' the moon |  | Trials they made to touch your heart |  |  |
| Miles away from trustin' someone |  | War with yourself |  | Never found their way |  |  |
| Far from giving up |  | Makes you feel better |  | I work all day to make a livin |  |  |
| Young blood, cry tough |  | Caught behind the lines |  | No one needs your kind of attitude |  |  |
| Mean street run |  | Troubled child |  | Your sharp tongue cuts me like a razor |  |  |
| There's a hunger inside you |  | Faith finds a cure |  | Don't want to hear it, don't give me no back talk |  |  |
| Desperate rebel runaway |  | It makes you feel better |  | Watch that temper |  |  |
| Far from giving up |  | You know you can shine |  | You watch what you're sayin' |  |  |
| all very soon |  | Voices echo from the past |  | Don't talk to me |  |  |
| You'll end long nights |  | Decisions made for you |  | With that tone of voice |  |  |
| Your act is pushin' me to the limit |  | They never mind |  | Barbarians play |  |  |
| Can't take it any more |  | Out on the border of a changing skyline |  | In this promised land |  |  |
| I believe you enjoy this aggravation |  | We put hope in front of fear |  | Fire burnin' in our hands |  |  |
| You were born to drive me crazy |  | And all the heroes have gone east of Eden |  | The choice is ours to make |  |  |
| Sassy back talk |  | We all need new frontiers |  | Realize your fantasy |  |  |
| Progress flies into our lives |  | it's a 3-D-RIse |  | You live the dream |  |  |
| Got to find time |  | All tech-na-ca-jive |  | With every step you take Stand tall |  |  |
| Talk digit talk |  | Take a video dive |  | stand on the edge |  |  |
| You're doin' fine |  | War is for fools |  | Use the thin end of the wedge |  |  |
| Machines never mind |  | Crisis is cool |  | The will to cast your fate |  |  |
| Don't turn around too late |  | We know what to do |  | From the delta flows the liberty |  |  |
| Lose ground if we hesitate |  | All God's children learn which way to turn |  | Lacy, silvery, starlight unfoldin' |  |  |
| Burning youth won't wait |  | Turnin' back we're through |  | 'Round and 'round in a wave of emotion |  |  |
| Make a move across the Rubicon |  | We all refuse to lose |  | Nothing equals a sea of devotion |  |  |
| Future knockin' at your door |  | Live life and light the fuse |  | Desire sets the wheels into motion |  |  |
| Take your time |  | We all agree we live to be free |  | We all agree we live to be free |  |  |
| choose the road you want |  | We the people share the power |  | They can't tell us |  |  |
| Opportunity is yours |  | Towers over purple majesty |  | they can't tell us how to be |  |  |
| See it all so clear |  | In the mountains lives a freedom |  | Hold the key |  |  |
| Time is right time is near |  | There's a river, you can hear it say |  | Another night in any town |  |  |
| you can hear the thunder of their cry |  | Is it heaven or hell? |  | It won't take too long |  |  |
| Ahead of their time |  | In the jungle I run tonight |  | Modern times driving me insane |  |  |
| They wonder why |  | Find no peace to logical life |  | Explanations I can't explain |  |  |
| In the shadows of a golden age |  | No confusion, just wrong or right |  | Leave me standing in the rain |  |  |
| A generation waits for dawn |  | Faces, numbers, I recognize |  | Solving mysteries with nothing to lose |  |  |
| Brave carry on Bold and the strong |  | You don't fool me with cynical lies |  | Magic leaves you without any clues |  |  |
| They're free to fly away |  | No problems, no compromise |  | There's only so much one man can do |  |  |
| Burnin' like wildfire |  | Only solutions... |  | Logic with some vision |  |  |
| They're seein' through the promises |  | Don't pull me down |  | No confusion, just full of rights |  |  |
| all the lies they dare to tell |  | I just want to hear Only solutions |  | It's my point of view |  |  |
| Oh, clear vision |  | Need to be reminded |  | get the party started |  |  |
| No second thoughts |  | It doesn't matter what you do or say |  | Don't let 'em tell you that there's too much noise |  |  |
| Now, now, no contradictions |  | Just forget the things that you've been told |  | They're too old to really understand |  |  |
| We fall even before losing... |  | We can't do it any other way |  | You'll still get rowdy with the girls and boys |  |  |
| No escape |  | Everybody's got to rock and roll |  | 'Cause it's time for you to take a stand |  |  |
| LYRICS OF THE ADVERSARIES |  | Shout it, shout it, shout it out loud |  | You got to have a party |  |  |
| Well, the night's begun you want some fun |  | If you don't feel good, there's a way you could |  | Turn it up louder |  |  |
| Do you think you're gonna find it? |  | Don't sit there broken hearted |  | everybody shout it now |  |  |
| You got to treat yourself like number one |  | Call all your friends in the neighborhood |  | I feel uptight |  |  |
| Do you need to be reminded? |  | Sit there broken hearted |  | on a Saturday night |  |  |
| Nine o' clock, the radio's the only light |  | Getting late |  | It goes |  |  |
| I hear my song |  | I just can't wait |  | Twelve o'clock, I gotta rock |  |  |
| it pulls me through |  | Ten o'clock, I know I gotta hit the road |  | There's a truck ahead, lights starin' at my eyes |  |  |
| Comes on strong |  | First I drink, then I smoke |  | Oh my God, no time to turn |  |  |
| tells me what I got to do |  | Start up the car, and I try to make the midnight show |  | I got to laugh, I know I'm gonna die |  |  |
| I got to Get up |  | Movin' fast, doing 95 |  | Why? |  |  |
| Everybody's gonna move their feet |  | I hit top speed |  | Everybodys gonna leave their seat |  |  |
| Get down  Everybody's gonna leave their seat |  | I'm still movin' much too slow |  | My parents think I'm crazy |  |  |
| You gonna lose your mind |  | I feel so good, I'm so alive |  | they hate the things I do |  |  |
| in Detroit Rock City |  | I hear my song playin' on the radio |  | I'm stupid  I'm lazy |  |  |
| if they only knew |  | we just can't find the sound |  | I hope you'll be alright |  |  |
| flaming youth will set the world on fire |  | Just a few more hours , I'll be right home to you |  | me and the boys will be playin' all night |  |  |
| Flaming youth, our flag is flying higher and higher and higher |  | I think I hear them callin' |  | Drum Section |  |  |
| My uniform is leather |  | Oh, Beth what can I do |  | Ready-set-Cut the demo! |  |  |
| my power is my age |  | Beth what can I do |  | You've got something about you |  |  |
| I'm gettin' it together |  | You say you feel so empty |  | You've got something I need |  |  |
| break out of my cage |  | our house just ain't a home |  | Daughter of Aphrodite |  |  |
| Beth, I hear you callin' |  | I'm always somewhere else, you're always there alone |  | Hear my words and take heed |  |  |
| But I can't come home right now |  | Just a few more hours |  | I was born on Olympus , to my father a son |  |  |
| Me and the boys are playin' |  | I know you're lonely |  | I was raised by the demons |  |  |
| Trained to reign as the one |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| God of thunder and rock and roll |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| The spell you're under  Will slowly rob you of your virgin soul |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I'm the lord of the wastelands |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| A modern day man of steel |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| I gather darkness to please me |  |  |  |  |  |  |
| And I command you to kneel before the … |  |  |  |  |  |  |
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