

# Road to hell – Chris Rea

Well I'm standing by a river  
But the water doesn't flow  
It boils with every poison you can think of  
And I'm underneath the streetlights  
But the light of joy I know  
Scared beyond belief, way down in the shadows  
And the perverted fear of violence  
Chokes a smile on every face  
And common sense is ringing out the bells  
This ain't no technological breakdown  
Oh no, this is the road to Hell  
And all the roads jam up with credit  
And there's nothing you can do  
It's all just bits of paper  
Flying away from you  
Oh, look out world, take a good look  
What comes down here  
You must learn this lesson fast  
And learn it well  
This ain't no upwardly mobile freeway  
Oh no, this is the road  
Said this is the road  
This is the road to hell



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych