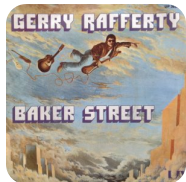


# Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty

Winding your way down on Baker Street  
Light in your head and dead on your feet  
Well another crazy day,  
You'll drink the night away  
And forget about everything  
This city desert makes you feel so cold  
It's got so many people but it's got no soul  
And it's taken you so long  
To find out you were wrong  
When you thought it held everything  
You used to think that it was so easy,  
You used to say that it was so easy  
But you're tryin', you're tryin' now  
Another year and then you'd be happy  
Just one more year and then you'd be happy  
But you're cryin', you're cryin' now  
Way down the street  
there's a light in his place  
He opens the door,  
he's got that look on his face  
And he asks you where you've been,  
you tell him who you've seen  
And you talk about anything  
He's got this dream about buyin'  
some land He's gonna give up the booze  
And the one night stands  
And then he'll settle down,  
It's a quiet little town  
And forget about everything  
But you know he'll always keep movin'  
You know he's never gonna stop movin'  
Cause he's rollin', he's the rollin' stone  
And when you wake up it's a new morning  
The sun is shining, it's a new morning  
But you're going, you're going home

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Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych