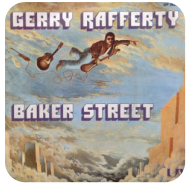


Baker Street – Gerry Rafferty

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



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych