

## Another Deal Goes Down

Steve Winwood

Midnight comes and the devil's loose  
What you want? He's got everything there  
What you've got he'll take  
And leave you in the cold

One more soul drowns, another deal goes down  
The night is full of danger, another deal goes down

On the street, the refugees  
From a war that was lost in the heart  
No one wants to see them  
And the fire is burning slow

Tell me what you're searching for, will you, sister?  
Emptiness inside, you will never fill it up with another thrill

Money's spent, all the words are said  
Nothing helps, streets are falling apart  
Through the night they're burning and the devil's on a roll