

No Way Back

8mm

I'm stuck

I'm out of luck
And trying to talk my way out of this
Even fog lifts, but not this
No not this

There's no way you're coming back
There's no way you're coming back
Babe, I know you never leave without
Your gun...
But if you let it be and just sit down
And lay your head on me.

We could leave
I'll dim the stars
We'll steal away from here
We'll run so fast and so far
We'll burn up these streets
Our mystery complete
The moon will die of shame

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Your gun...
But if you let it be and just sit down
And lay your head on me...

And just stay with me
Stay with me
Stay with me