

## Electric Land

Bad Company

The neon lights go flashing by  
electric land is in my eyes  
the underworld is on the move  
and everybody's got something to prove

the taxi driver delivers the news  
somebody out there has blown a fuse  
we're passing the scene a man is dead  
a thirty eight blew away his head

a jolt of lightning set's me back a pace  
feel like a visitor from outer space  
please excuse me if I don't quite understand  
I'm just a stranger in electric land

willing to have a good time  
you live for the moment the moment is fine  
you're up in your room the lights are low  
before you know it's time for the show

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