

The Beaten Side Of Town

Barry Adamson

I woke up this morning from a crazy dream
The Earth was a turning ball of fire
Satan and the Pilgrims had wiped the scene
And I became their twisted gun for hire
Don't let 'em getcha, boy, now use your head
the lights they're coming round again
"Run like a demon, boy," is what they said
and then began to count from one to ten

So now I'm tryin' to get out of the city
You know where right can be found
The beaten side of town
Won't never let you down

I woke up this morning from a crazy dream
The Earth was a burning ball of fire
I crawled right inside the spaces in-between
A miracle of science to admire

But everybody knows the way the story goes
She'll love you once and leave you once again
The wind sends a shiver from your head to toes
Whispers that you've reached your living end

So now I'm tryin' to get out of the city
You know where right can be found
The beaten side of town
Don't never let me down

I woke up this morning from a crazier dream
The Earth was a churning ball of fire
The drug and us which (garbled)
as I swam upstream
And then I saw a temple with a spire

There was a sign saying "welcome all you deists
agnostics and buddhists muslims and christians
caucasians junkies and wreckerheads bluelights and
deadbeats, homos and heteros and negroes and downlows
Speed-freaks and tweakers, pimps without sneakers, the
handy the pure and the atheist nerhu? and the peoples
from countries in far-away places, stupid ideas that
the public embraces"
We all were ??? with ??? ??? and ???
But that was ONLY A DREAM

The beaten side of town
And now I'm goin' down.