All my friends packing up,
Loading up their Volvo's
And their pick up trucks
Going down the road,
To try their luck
So spin that dream,
Go heading for the city
Roll that dice,
Say a prayer,
Light a candle for me
When you get there,
Win or lose,
We're heading for the city

Well I got a problem hear what I say They're telling me I got to move away I was happy here, They tell me I can't stay Now what's screaming rain is heading this way For those who sleep and choose to stay The game they didn't know They had to play So win or lose We're heading for the city So roll that dice Say a prayer Light a candle for me When you get there, Win or lose, We're heading for the city