Every now & then I feel this place is going down I'll catch the next train into town There's romance on the streets tonight & every lonely hearts alright And I think that I could find my way if I could find my way to you So many pathways I have roamed Will I ever feel at home? So many streets for a burning heart But fewer roads to get a brand new start I think that I could fin my way if I could find my way to you I'm looking forward to not looking back Trying to find a way to get on track Sitting in this room all by myself Oh lonely boy - what you gonna do? Every now & then I feel I'm a burning heart in a place where no things real Pouring rain all around me but I don't care Have you got a hope for me to steal?