

I walked through the city limits
Attracted by some force within it
Around a corner where some profit lay
A wire fence where the children play
And I was looking for a friend of mine
Yeah, looking for a friend of mine

Down the dark streets
The houses looked the same
I walked round and round
They nailed me to a train

Had to get away
Trying to find a way
Had to get away
Trying to find a way to get out

Car screeched - hear the sound of dust
Metallic blue turned red with rust
Stood apart all forgotten youth
Turned on to a knife-edged view

And I was looking for a friend of mine
Yeah, looking for a friend of mine

Saw twelve windows - ten in a row
The lights shine like a neon show
No place to stop - no place to go
I guess they died some time ago
And I was looking for some friends of mine
Yeah, looking for some friends of mine