

Baker Street

Foo Fighters

Winding you way down to baker street
Light in your head and dead on your feet
Well another crazy day
You'll drink the night away
And forget about everything

This city desert makes you feel so cold
Its got so many people but it's got no soul
And it's taking you so long
To find out you were wrong
When you thought it held everything

You still think that it was so easy
You used to say that it was so easy
But you're trying, you're trying now

Another year and then you'd be happy
Just one more year and then you'd be happy
But you're crying you're crying now

Way down the street there's a lad in his place
He opens the door
And he's got that look on his face
And he asks you were you've been
You ell him who you've seen
And you talk about anyting

He's got this dream about buying some land
He's gonna give up the crack and the one night stands
And then he'll settle down
In some quite little town
And forget about everything

But you knwo he'll always keep moving
You know he's never gonna stop moving
Cause he's rolling, he's the rolling stones

When you wake up it's a new morning
The sun is shining it's a new morning
You're going, your going' on