

## Penthouse and Pavement

Heaven 17

Sweat my youth away  
With the rules we have to play  
Speeding through your magazine  
Pistol, pavement, no T.V.  
Talk and talk  
No time, night time  
Burnt inside  
Here comes the daylight, here comes my job  
Uptown in the penthouse or downtown with the mob  
Here comes the night time, here comes my role  
Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul

Now here comes my job  
Credit, bleeding with the mob  
Dreams become ideals  
No one knows the way I feel  
Love to love  
Daytime, right time  
All my life

Here comes the daylight, here comes my job  
Uptown in the penthouse or downtown with the mob  
Here comes the night time, here comes my role  
Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul  
Feel safe in the crowd  
An no one admits they're crying aloud  
My career fits like a glove  
Knowing no orders can come from above  
Work and work  
Full time, part time  
Anytime at all

As you face the wall  
God make it this time or never at all  
Before your chance has gone  
Captain this lead role and you'll be the one  
Shine and shine  
This time, my time  
Make me free at last