

## Neon Blue

Holly Cole

Strike light through  
Feeling like a stranger  
Just passing through  
Sitting in this downtown hotel room  
Lookin' at the view  
The city takes it's toll of you  
Neon Blue  
Tombstones of tomorrow  
The city's cry of gloom  
Echoes from the towers  
Like a ghost wind blowin' through an empty room  
Flashes from the signs on the arcade  
Ten cents of a dollar  
It's a sweet parade  
But nothing lasts forever  
Neon Blue  
Streetaights on the corner  
Splash their colours on the night  
Tape decks blare and kids compare  
Stories of their flight into everywhere  
Riding the wires  
Reaching for the moon  
Streetaights on the corner  
Splash their colours on the night  
The men drive by so slowly  
The deal is always red for gold  
Midnight in the city  
Is always Neon Blue  
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The deal is always red for gold  
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