

Alley of the Angels

John Mellencamp

Another sad sad day
The world's KO'd again
And I used to always say
No one could hit, like my old man

Do you really have to be so tough
Is it necessary to talk so (son of a bitchin) rough
Hey ain't there some place I could fit in

Could I find a little action there
Hey wait just a minute, I don't really care
Any place is bound to be better
Than where I'm standin'
Yeah I wish that for just one day
Hey ya know I wouldn't have to be afraid
And ashamed of its work
And its disgusting glory

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Hey they say your eyes can gleam
When you can a just tell the truth all night
(And you can a chase them dreams all night)
Welcome to the alley of the angels
(They say) The reckless young hearts
Beat to (the flash of) the neon lights

Look at those kids, they're such a mess
Just can't teach 'em no respect
They want the world
And they want the best on a silver platter
Hey but ain't that, sometime son
The kids grew up and the world moved on
They're just lookin' for some place in the sun
So they would not shatter

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