

## Electric Neon Sunset

L.A. Guns

Blue horizons, bridges burning  
The sun beats down hard all day  
Through it all the wheels keep turning  
Came so far but now we must away

Oh oh where we going  
Does anybody really care?  
Oh oh where we going  
Maybe I can meet you there.

Through the haze I see so clearly  
My last Venetian sunsets fade to gray  
And yes I love you so sincerely  
I bid you sweet a due  
And leave this day

Oh oh where we going  
Does anybody really care?  
Oh oh where we going  
Maybe I can meet you there.