

Rock City

Mean Streak

It was getting late, as I drove in to town
It had been a long and lonely road with no return
A twist of fate, made me take the turn
And if you follow my trace you will see my bridges burn

The neon lights were burning, to sinners and saints that night
The memories were returning, twenty four seven light

In rock city, in rock'n roll town
In rock city, on rock 'n roll ground

I walked alone, roaming through the streets
The eyes of strangers watched my every move
Felt like coming home, like I know my way around
Had a feeling that I had walked these streets before

The neon lights were burning, to sinners and saints that night
The memories were returning, twenty four seven light

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