

## 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

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The memories were returning, twenty four seven light

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