Brussels Is On My Side

The saddest smile in history How she looked at me The way our lives are passing us by Lie after lie

Tonight your luck ran out You may scream real loud You won't get away I'm gonna make you pay Until I am done with you There's nothing you can do Nowhere you can hide This city's on my side

A classic case of too little too late At a quarter to eight No second thoughts 'cause this Saturday night Calls for a fight

Tonight your luck ran out You may scream real loud You won't get away I'm gonna make you pay Until I am done with you There's nothing you can do Nowhere you can hide A Brussels Is on My Side

Every place where I'll find you (Cause I will find you)

Every place Looks the same in the dark

Tonight your luck ran out You may scream real loud You won't get away I'm gonna make you pay Until I am done with you There's nothing you can do Nowhere you can hide A Brussels Is on My Side (2x)