

Jet Lag

Nazareth

I'm goin' back to New York city
Times square sure will be shinin' bright
I know it sure looks pretty
But I don't go down every night.

I'm gonna take in Memphis
You know the one down in Tennessee
And if you wanna boogie
Now that's the place to be.

Sittin' in a bar in Macon
Drinkin' something called Rebel Yells
When I thought I heard someone ringing
I guess she's a southern bell.

We just cut out of El Paso
It just fries there in that desert sun
And if you've ever been down there man
Then you know why we run.

I got jet lag
And livin' out an overnight bag
Time changes every day
They do things a different way
Back in the U.S.A.

Tryin' hard to make a phone call
"Long distance over seas"
"Yes ma'am I did say Scotland"
"Could you spell that again for me please"

You know that it just blew my mind
I'd love to go back there next trip
I sure hope we get some time.

Driving down a Detroit freeway
Just lookin' at those concrete walls
Hey but it's a good town to rock'n'roll in
"What do you mean the police closed the god damned hall?"

Flyin' home tomorrow
To be there's gonna be just great
And after some time with my lady
I'm gonna be back to rock'n'roll in the States.