Valley of Lost Souls

I hit the highway Touch life barely sixteen No angel of mercy Coming down to save the soul of me

I took a Greyhound limousine Straight to grand central NYC It was ass, gas, or grass, living fast Nobody rides for free

Living it up, giving it up Living in the valley of lost souls Wanting it all, taking the fall Living in the valley of lost souls

Miss Misery come ride me How I love her company She did Boston justice And wronged all the right out of me

The devil wears a black suit He says I'm livin' like a bum So what I'm looking like I'm half dead A gypsy on the run

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Feels like time's running out on me But I wasn't born to play nobody's fool Ain't nobody gonna hold me down to play nobody's fool Ain't nobody gonna hold me down I've gotta roll, roll, roll, roll, roll, roll

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Somebody save me