

## Baker Street

Rick Springfield

Winding your way down on Baker Street  
Light in your head, and dead on your feet  
Well another crazy day  
You drink the night away  
And forget about everything  
This city desert makes you feel so cold,  
Its got so many people but its got no soul  
And it's taken you so long to find out you were wrong  
When you thought it held everything

You used to think that it was so easy  
You used to say that it was so easy  
But you're tryin', you're tryin' now  
Another year and then you'd be happy  
Just one more year and then you'd be happy  
But you're cryin', you're cryin' now

Way down the street there's a light in his place  
He opens the door  
He's got that look on his face  
And he asks you where you've been  
You tell him who you've seen  
And you talk about anything  
He's got this dream about buyin' some land  
He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands  
And then he'll settle down  
It's a quiet little town  
And forget about everything  
But you know he'll always keep movin'  
You know he's never gonna stop movin'  
'Cause he's rollin'  
He's the rolling stone  
And when you wake up it's a new mornin'  
The sun is shining it's a new mornin'  
And you're going, you're going home