

One Way Street

Rick Springfield

From a window, I'm looking down at a one way street
All the cars, they're all pushing in one direction
And the faceless people moving ahead in that same direction
Every one of those people searching your eyes for a real connection

Yeah, I'm just like you, looking for meaning to feel complete
Hope and praying its true, that love is never a one way street

And I see a distant light, from where I stand
Here in the fields of fire
But I go to sleep at night
On broken glass, wrapped up in chains and wire

A way, a way, a way, a way, a way-o
A way, a way, a way, a way, a way-o

On the highroads, and every main street that's been neglected
Lay the bodies and broken dreams of the disconnected
Now I'm standing here looking at the road ahead
I wish we could ride this highway
All I want is to feel connected

I can see a distant light
Between the veils of smoke from the cannon fire
But I go to sleep at night
On a bed of nails wrapped up in chains and wire

A way, a way, love is never a one way street
A way, a way, love is never a one way street
Away, away, love is never a one way street
A way, a way, a way-o,
A way, a way, love is never a one way street
Away, away, a way-o
(and so on...)

Don't let go
Love is never a one way street...