

Where Are You Taking Me

Sam Phillips

Lucky, you were weak
Giving in was your escape
We only had one chance to say no
But it's too late

Take me out the back alley
Blind and struck by a star
We've lost where we are
Between us there's no near or far

Where are you taking me
As you slide
Where are you taking me
Down inside

I've always wanted more
Like the whore who poured perfume on his feet
Diamonds in the street are just like glass
When they cut your feet

Where are you taking me
Where love escapes your movie screen
The same scene you always run with
A different woman and the same son