

Gate 49

Stiff Little Fingers

When I'm away I think of you
And how you're where I want to be
And there's one thing I gotta do
Get back to you to be free to be me

Cos anytime I don't like it
I keep a doorway in my mind
When I want to be with you
I just walk through Gate 49

It gets me down and makes me sick
To be somewhere I hate to be
So I'll escape I'll take a trip
I'll fly so high to be free to be me

Cos anytime I don't like it
I find that doorway in my mind
When I want to be with you
I just walk through Gate 49

Just for a time though miles away
I can put up with what must be
But pretty soon I'll have to take
My one way out to be free to be me

I may be tired of life itself
But here bores me I like it somewhere else

When I'm away I think of you
And how you're where I want to be
And there's one thing I gotta do
Get back to you to be free to be me
Where I'm mine all the time just behind Gate 49