

Heaven's Trail (No Way Out)

Tesla

You know I'm on a slick trip, I'm always ready to kick ass
Up on the stage I'm in a rage, I'm havin' the time of my life
Yes, indeed, what a sweet, sweet life it is

Until some loco two-bit floosie with a Louie Le-Strange
Ain't good for nothin' but trouble
They're just two fools livin' up to their names
And now it's startin' to rain on my parade

You know there's nothin' like the real world to get me down
There's nothin' like the world outside that turns me upside down
It makes me feel like I'm headin' down a one-way, dead-end street

There's no way out, no way out of this living hell
No way out, no way out, unless you walk heaven's trail
No way out, no way out of this living hell, livin' hell

You know I had it made in the shade, thinkin' that it's not so bad after all
That's when I woke up, smelled the coffee, I'm back where I started again, yes
And now it's pourin' rain on my parade

No there's nothin' like the real world to get me down, no one is there to lift you up, one to drag you down
Now, don't you see that we're heading down a one-way, dead-end street

There's no way out, no way out of this living hell
No way out, no way out, unless you walk heaven's trail
No way out, no way out of this living hell - I guess I'll live in hell

Yes, it's a beautiful thing

You know, I'm on a slick trip, I'm always ready to kick ass