

No Place to Run

UFO

Joey rides the subway
Fast from east to west
On the street he's number one
Some say that he's the best
Got something going on
In a honky tonk down town
He is expected
Word has got around
The other-side of midnight
Or in the combat zone
Meeting no resistance
Joe stands alone
Night riders prowling
Out into the night
There's someone else out there
And they're looking for a fight
Between the rain soaked buildings
A distant whistle blows
Fate lies in waiting
It's hand it never shows
(1) Heart beating like a drum
Out in this wasteland
And there's no place baby for us to run.
(In) Jungle land (baby)
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land
Under the railway arches
Someone calls his name
Streams out the words
Come on boy this ain't no game
One flash of bright cold steel
In a stranger's hand
Kids dance away like shadows
There's no one to command
Joey's got his name
Painted on the walls
On the side of buses
Subways and tenement halls
(Repeat (1))
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land