

Kid's gettin' tired, hangin' around
So cocksure, thinkin' aloud
Can't get it in, can't get it out
Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt
Can't stop a train with just a smile
Stop me at the start only for a while
Hole in my pocket, hole in my arm
All that's left when life's lost it's charm
This could be for us just any other day
Come on girl, we've really got to get away
It's the only chance you'll ever have to change
Stickin' in this city will drive you insane
Kid's gettin' tired, hangin' around
So cocksure, thinkin' aloud
Can't get it in, can't get out
Sure ain't enough and there ain't no doubt
Can't win or lose when there's little left to choose
Now 'til next year it'll always be the same
The black back streets and people
Who don't know your name
Go with the wind, it'll only carry us away