

Out of This World

Winger

I'm just a man
Understand
Searching for the promised land
They're selling hope
Cheap as dope but no one's getting high

The streets are cold
They're paved in gold
Where they stole it no one knows
They pay us back
Consumer crack but no one's getting by

Out of this world
Come take me
Out of this world
Into you

Life for sale
Never exhale
Never fear
And never fail
The nine to five
Metastasized
These are killing times

And if love
Is like a drug
An overdose might do us good
'Cause they got hate
In figure eights
And no one's feeling fine

Out of this world
Come take me
Out of this world
Into you
I'll leave it all tonight
Come take me
Out of this world

Your eyes like a satellite
On the darkest night

Out of this world
Come take me
Out of this world
Into you
I'll leave it all tonight
I'll meet you
Out of this world
We'll leave it all behind
Come take me
Out of this world