

## Baker Street

Budka Suflera

Winding your way down on Baker street  
Light in your head and dead on your feet  
Well another crazy day  
You'll drink the night away  
And forget about everything

This city desert makes you feel so cold  
It's got so many people but it's got no soul  
And it's taking you so long  
To find out you were wrong  
When you thought it held everything

You used to think that it was so easy  
You used to see that it was so easy  
But you're trying, you're trying now

Another year and then you'll be happy  
Just one more year and then you'll be happy  
But you're crying, you're crying now

Way down the street there's a lot in this place  
He opens the door, he's got that look on his face  
And he asks you where you've been  
You tell him who you've seen  
And you talk about anything

He's got this dream about buying some land  
He's gonna give up the booze and the one night stands  
And then you'll settle down  
With some quiet little town  
And forget about everything

But you know you'll always keep moving  
You know he's never gonna stop moving  
'Cause he's rolling, he's the rolling stone

When you wake up it's a new morning  
The sun is shining it's a new morning  
And you're going, you're going home