

Electric Neon Sunset

L.A. Guns

Blue horizons, bridges burning
The sun beats down hard all day
Through it all the wheels keep turning
Came so far but now we must away

Oh oh where we going
Does anybody really care?
Oh oh where we going
Maybe I can meet you there.

Through the haze I see so clearly
My last Venetian sunsets fade to gray
And yes I love you so sincerely
I bid you sweet a due
And leave this day

Oh oh where we going
Does anybody really care?
Oh oh where we going
Maybe I can meet you there.