

# The Beaten Side Of Town

Barry Adamson

I woke up this morning from a crazy dream  
The Earth was a turning ball of fire  
Satan and the Pilgrims had wiped the scene  
And I became their twisted gun for hire  
Don't let 'em getcha, boy, now use your head  
the lights they're coming round again  
"Run like a demon, boy," is what they said  
and then began to count from one to ten

So now I'm tryin' to get out of the city  
You know where right can be found  
The beaten side of town  
Won't never let you down

I woke up this morning from a crazy dream  
The Earth was a burning ball of fire  
I crawled right inside the spaces in-between  
A miracle of science to admire

But everybody knows the way the story goes  
She'll love you once and leave you once again  
The wind sends a shiver from your head to toes  
Whispers that you've reached your living end

So now I'm tryin' to get out of the city  
You know where right can be found  
The beaten side of town  
Don't never let me down

I woke up this morning from a crazier dream  
The Earth was a churning ball of fire  
The drug and us which (garbled)  
as I swam upstream  
And then I saw a temple with a spire

There was a sign saying "welcome all you deists  
agnostics and buddhists muslims and christians  
caucasians junkies and wreckerheads bluelights and  
deadbeats, homos and heteros and negroes and downlows  
Speed-freaks and tweakers, pimps without sneakers, the  
handy the pure and the atheist nerhu? and the peoples  
from countries in far-away places, stupid ideas that  
the public embraces"  
We all were ??? with ??? ??? and ???  
But that was ONLY A DREAM

The beaten side of town  
And now I'm goin' down.