## **David Sneddon**

Took a little bit of money, tried to find my soul Standing on the corner of a street where nobody goes And it looks like nobody cares Though you never stop peddling wares

Working through the night trying to pay the rent You'd like to buy a drink but the money's spent And you think you'll never find your way You wanna stop sleeping throughout the day

Get on your feet and play on and I don't wanna be left here all my life I belong in another place so take me there tonight I don't wanna be useless all my life So won't you help me out tonight

Hard to find the way when you leave the track
Hard to get a little respect, lying on your back
And you're counting off of every dream
As your demo gets ripped at the seam

Get on your feet and play on and I don't wanna be left here all my life I belong in another place so take me there tonight I don't wanna be useless all my life So won't you help me out ... When you're lying in your bed and all around you there is silen ce and the melodies go through your head, it's like an act of viol ence Cos there's nothing you can do about it and no one that you know But don't let go

and I don't wanna be left here all my life
I belong in another place so take me there tonight
I don't wanna be useless all my life
Won't you help me out, help me out tonight