

End Of The Road

Jimmy Barnes

As I walk alone at night along the cobbled street
The wind's blowing hard, with the rain and snow
I turn my collar up and throw my hands in pockets deep
But I just can't seem to push away the cold

I wander down the high streets past the chapel closed
And in this town no angels even God won't go

The end of the road is not where I remember
It seems further than the last time I was here
As the fire in my heart it turns to embers
And the final step I take is getting near

I hear shouting from the bar down on the corner
In the next room my mother's lying on the floor
Blood will spill and I wish I could've warned her
That he doesn't want her around him anymore

Each night the same story as she surrenders
Whatever love they had won't last forever

The end of the road is not where I remember
It seems further than the last time I was here
As the fire in my heart it turns to embers
And the final step I take is getting near

And every day I feel like a pretender
As I look up to the dark sky every night
I fall down on my knees
As a voice is asking please
I am making my way towards the light

Wander down the high street past the chapel closed
In this town no angels even God won't go
To walk these filthy streets at night alone he knows
He's never going to make it through that walk alone

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