

Helsinki Shakedown

Michael Monroe

The songs are startin' fadin'
And the winter cut to my core
As your countin' your money
At the liquor store
They fall asleep
We're runnin' in room number 604
There's a-killin' the minutes down
Till another morning's on the coast
We got 400 miles to go
Faces fade in the TV glow
Rain drivin' on the bus windows
But we're never gonna change the life we know
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
With my pockets empty, I've seen who's left me
Now I'm on my way
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
All the times I've wasted are orchestrated
Now I'm on my way
The morning streets were teamin'
With ties and grey flannel patrol
As the coffee hit me
And I made my home
Scrollin' empty lyr_cs
Like the shit-mines are full of gold
So I put another record
On my high-rise block of chrome
Still got 200 hundred miles to go
Singers fade on the radio
Rain drivin' on the bus windows
And we're never gonna change the life we know
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
With my pockets empty, I've seen who's left me
And I went on my way
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
All the times I've wasted are orchestrated
And I went on my way
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
With my pockets empty, I've seen who's left me
And I went on my way
Break down on a Monday morning
Shakedown in a Helsinki city
All the times I've wasted are orchestrated
Till I went on my way
And I went on my way
Yeah, I went on my way