

Miami

Ringside

You ain't a mystery woman
You wear your diamonds on the outside
And you've been good to the party baby
But it's your soul you can't deny

Now, when you stand in the crossroad
Oh, what you gonna do, what you gonna do
It's between you and the Lord, Lord, Lord, no
And someone is coming for you

Miami, woman you let me down, let me down now
Miami, you let me down, let me down now
It's true you got into me, woman
You blew through my hole and into my head

I'm still wandering around these empty streets
Of darkness [?]
When nothing that was living is left

Miami, woman you let me down
Miami, you let me down