

## 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