

# Tunnel

## The Screaming Jets

Well, as I travel in my time machine  
To the other side of night  
I keep on searching for the tunnel's end  
And I'm struggling for light

Well, I gather force as I'm moving  
I'm feeling steely, somber and cold  
But I remember all of the faces  
Because tonight is gonna make you old

I've got rhythm in my stride  
I can't hide it  
I got the blues on my mind

Get out of my way  
I'm coming through on my own  
Yeah, yeah, get out of my way  
I'm coming through all alone

When I wake up every afternoon  
I got the fire burning in my head  
On the outside I probably look very much alive  
But on the inside I'm dead

Well, I've got rhythm in my stride  
And I can't hide it  
Blues around my mind

Get out of my way  
I'm coming through on my own  
I said get out of my way  
I'm coming through all alone

I keep on searching for the tunnel's end  
And I don't need nobody  
I have to find the key, then I'll find the door  
'Cause I can't take this shit anymore, can't take it no more  
Somebody help me, help me find the door

Hey, yeah, I've got the rhythm in my stride  
I got the blues on my mind

Get out of my way  
I'm coming through on my own  
Yeah, get out of my way  
I'm coming through all alone, hey, yeah

I don't need nobody I said that before  
I can't take this shit anymore  
Get out of my way  
I'm coming through all alone

Just get out of my way!  
I ain't got time for you