MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

17 Heaven "Penthouse And Pavement"

Visit "Penthouse And Pavement" on MotoLyrics.com

Sweat my youth away With the rules we have to play Speeding through your magazine Pistol, pavement, no T.V. (Talk and talk) No time (nighttime) Burnt inside, burnt inside, burnt inside

Here comes the daylight, here comes my job Uptown in the penthouse or downtown with the mob Here comes the nighttime, here comes my role Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul

Now here comes my job Credit bleeding with the mob Dreams become ideals No one knows the way I feel (Love to love) Daytime (right time) All my life, all my life, all my life

Here comes the daylight, here comes my job Uptown in the penthouse or downtown with the mob Here comes the nighttime, here comes my role Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul

Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul

As you face the wall God make it this time or never at all Before your chance has gone Captain this lead role, and you'll be the one (Shine and shine) This time (my time) Make me free at last Make me free at last Make me free at last

Here comes the daylight, here comes my job Uptown in the penthouse or downtown with the mob Here comes the nighttime, here comes my role Goodbye to the pavement, hello to my soul

(Repeat)

Visit <u>17 Heaven</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.