

Coyote Ugly

"Tony Adams"

Visit "[Tony Adams](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tonight there was a power cut in the city of madness
All conversations died in the burst of a solar flare
In the darkness an angel won the beauty pageant
And stroboscopic snowflakes fell from the stratosphere
And all the neon blew down funky Broadway
And shorted out the eastern shore
Only saxophones and beach trombones
Were left to shout out 'we all need a little more!

And I'm waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Somebody tell me clearly has the new world begun?
Let all the wailing wail, let the drummer drum
We're waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Has anybody seen the morning sun?

I'm lost in a world, beyond lost city
I'm looking for a phone, and I cant find one
Gotta Tony Bennett eight track in the hotel pity
The moon turned and shot someone
I'm lost in a mack truck jack, in the city of words
Only dead men stomp on the brake pedals, in the city
of nerves
Sow me some reaps, Jack, I'm dead on the heap
Show me some glycerine, Mac, downhill so steep
And im waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Somebody tell me clearly has the new world begun?
Let all the wailing wail, let the drummer drum
We're waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Has anybody seen the morning sun?

The whole city is a debris of broken heels and party
hats
I'm standing on the corner, thats on a fold on the map
I lost my friends at the deportee station
I'll take immigration into any nation

And im waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Somebody tell me clearly has the new world begun?
Let all the wailing wail, let the drummer drum
We're waiting for the rays of the morning sun
Has anybody seen the morning sun?

Who is that Screaming in Lunar Park?
If they make Tony Adams captain
We could all go screaming in Lunar Park
I say yes oh yes - you should check it out

Visit [Coyote Ugly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.