

Blue Oyster Cult "Morning Final"

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He cast a grim shadow
Through the busy street
Said, he was a junkie
And he punctuated his walk with a gun

Motiveless murder
The papers scream
The cops all said
The crowd was iced by the sight

Oh baby, don't it make you feel so bad
Dark clouds are over the street
After what I read, I can hardly feel my heart
My heart beat

Oh baby, don't it make you feel so bad
Dark clouds are over the street
After what I read, I can hardly feel my heart
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Down the subway stairs
After him they leapt
An echo snap and scream of fire
The hot pursuit was done

For the last time, he felt the light
And gave up his last fight

Oh baby, don't it make you feel so bad
Dark clouds are over the street
After what I read, I can hardly feel my heart
My heart beat

[Incomprehensible]

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