

Heaven 17 "Penthouse And Pavement"

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Sweat my youth away
With the rules we have to play
Speeding through your magazine
Pistol, pavement, no TV
Talk and talk, no time
Night time burnt inside

Here comes the daylight
Here comes my job
Uptown in the penthouse
Or downtown with the mob

Here comes the night time
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

Here comes the daylight
Here comes my job
Uptown in the penthouse
Or downtown with the mob

Here comes the night time
Here comes my role
Goodbye to the pavement
Hello to my soul

Feel safe in the crowd
An no one admits they're crying aloud
My career fits like a glove
Knowing no orders can come from above
Work and work, full time, part time
Anytime at all

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

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