

John Mellencamp

"Alley Of The Angels"

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Another sad, sad day, the world's K.O.'d again
And I used to always say
No one could hit, like my old man

Do you really have to be so tough?
Is it necessary to talk so rough?
Hey, ain't there some place I could fit in?

Could I find a little action there?
Hey, wait just a minute, I don't really care
Any place is bound to be better
Than where I'm standin'

Yeah, I wish that for just one day
Hey, you know, I wouldn't have to be afraid?
And ashamed of its work and its disgusting glory

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Hey, they say your eyes can gleam
You can a just tell the truth all night

Welcome to the alley of the angels
They say the reckless young hearts
Beat to the flash of the neon lights

Look at those kids, they're such a mess
Just can't teach 'em no respect
They want the world
And they want the best on a silver platter

Hey but ain't that sometime, son
The kids grew up and the world moved on?
They're just lookin' for some place in the sun
So they would not shatter

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Hey, they say your eyes can gleam
And you cannot chase down them dreams all night

Welcome to the alley of the angels
Then you reckless young hearts
Beat to the neon lights

Do you really have to be so tough?
Is it necessary to talk so son of a bitchin' rough?
Hey, ain't there some place I could fit in?

Welcome to the alley of the angles

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