

The Scorpions "Nightmare Avenue"

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Last night I went to kill
Some time at the famous grill
Where the tall eats the small

There were girls all over me
That's my insanity
Don't call me Ringo, call me Paul

I'm in heaven, I'm in hell
Don't wipe that smile off my face
Can't you tell?

I see faces in the weirdest places
Please, won't you take me down
Underneath you spell

Oh, oh, I'm back at midnight, alright
I drop my keys, could you get 'em love?
Oh, oh, baby, I might, he might
I got the stuff to keep it goin' on all night

Take me down, nightmare avenue
Goin' down, nightmare avenue
I wanna take you too

Sharp as a sabres tooth
Back in my favorite booth
I'm getting spanked with cold champagne

I'd walk on a razor blade
If you're dressed like a French maid
I get my pleasure out of pain

I'm in heaven, I'm in hell
Don't wipe that smile off my face
Can't you tell?

I see faces in the weirdest places
Please, won't you take me down
Underneath you spell

Oh, oh, I'm back at midnight, alright

I drop my keys, could you get 'em love?
Oh, oh, baby, I might, he might
I got the stuff to keep it goin' on all night

Take me down, nightmare avenue
Goin' down, nightmare avenue
Drive me down, nightmare avenue
Lay me down, nightmare avenue

Take me down, nightmare avenue
Goin' down, nightmare avenue
Drive me down, nightmare avenue
Lay me down on nightmare avenue
And I've gonna take you too

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