

Timbiriche

"Eden Alley"

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Chorus:

We were raised in Eden Alley
Where the music plays all night long
& children make love in the shadows
While the elders pray for kingdom come
And the whiskey bottles, they shine like diamonds
Every little swallow goes down like gold
And the smell of garbage & sweet salvation
Hovers like a blanket on the night so cold

Chorus

Oh the light that flickers like a buzzing halo
Round the head of a serpent -- that's just a neon sign
& the Salvation Army is the life of the party
As they bob for apples in a tub of wine

Chorus

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