

Ufo "No Place to Run"

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Joey rides the subway
Fast from East to West
On the street he's number one
Some say that he's the best

Got something going on
In a honky tonk down town
He is expected
Word has got around

The other side of midnight
Or in the combat zone
Meeting no resistance
Joe stands alone

[Incomprehensible] prowling
Out into the night
There's someone else out there
And they're looking for a fight

Between the rain soaked buildings
A distant whistle blows
Fate lies in waiting
It's hand, it never shows

Heart beating like a drum
Out in this wasteland
And there's no place, baby, for us to run
Jungle land

Jungle land, jungle land
Jungle land, jungle land

Under the railway arches
Someone calls his name
Streams out the words
"Come on, boy, this ain't no game"

One flash of bright, cold steel
In a stranger's hand
Kids dance away like shadows
There's no one to command

Joey's got his name
Pained on the walls
On the side of buses
Subways and tenement halls

Heart beating like a drum
Out in this wasteland
And there's no place, baby, for us to run
Jungle land

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