

Crack Alley (Goldsworthy)

A hot summer's night you can feel the heat
Lying in the shadows another casualty
Walking a high wire where angels fear to tread
So scared and alone, out of his head

This back street takes lives
This shooting gallery's a fool's paradise
You're playing Russian roulette
And it's your turn next

You'd better watch your step
'Cos you're walking on a fine line
Better show some respect
'Cos there won't be a next time
You're pushing your luck
Walking a one way street
No-one walks away from Crack Alley

The deeper the cut the deeper the scar
When you're lying there too far gone
You know you've gone too far
Lying in the gutter is that how it's gonna end
If you've still got a chance
You'd better take it while you can

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From the FM album TAKIN' IT TO THE STREETS