

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*