

Rock Bottom

Joe Lynn Turner

Seventeen a nature's queen ya, know what I mean
Twenty one, alone one,
and you can see the numbers run
Now you look so peaceful, lyin' there asleep
With the wings of god above you
Before the spirits meet
Rock bottom, rock bottom, rock bottom
Rock bottom, rock bottom, rock bottom

Shadow earth is closin' in above the lamps in your street
Lucifer goes walkin' down for you to meet
Minutes pass so slowly by the, hands on your clock
Heaven's door just don't open when you knock

With the darkness closin' in
Will the light reveal your soul
one sweet kiss on your clay cold lips
one long sleep you'll ever know
Where do we go, where do we go
Where do we go from here