

Dark Side Of The Sun

John Waite

I looked over my shoulder
Straight into your eyes
As you stood in my shadow
In some loud disguise

You were lookin' straight through me
Like a piece of glass
Out of step with the fashion
Fashions always pass

I've been living
On the dark side of the sun
Waiting for something
That would never come

Feeling restless and jaded
My heartbeat paralyzed
Like some refugee hero
To beat denounced and denied

In some rock and roll wasteland
In a thousand hours
While Madonnas keep smiling
Present them with the flowers

I've been living
On the dark side of the sun
Waiting for something
That would never come

And I've been running down the shadows
Like a street gang to survive
Hoping for something to keep me alive
I looked over my shoulder

Fire in my eyes
We were looking for justice
What we got was a great big surprise
We've been living

On the dark side of the sun
Waiting for something
That would never come
And we've been running from the shadows

Like some street gang to survive
Waiting for something to keep us alive

Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Been living on the dark side

Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
And I've been running from the shadows

Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh
Whoa-oh-oh