

(...the lonely road to mystery bay)

Well, the night was dark and the moon was pale  
the saints were searching for the holy grail  
i drove real slow in the ultrafast way  
on the lonely road to mystery bay

well, it's the goddamned truth - no, it ain't no tale  
when the bad stay hungry - then the good ones fail  
i've seen too much - that's the price you pay  
on the lonely road to mystery bay

suddenly the radio screamed  
it was still switched off but, man, it seemed  
like a kiss of yesterday  
on the lonely road to mystery bay  
and when the night is over  
and they've swallowed your pride  
and there ain't no place to hide:  
recall - recall - recall - recall

...on the lonely road to mystery bay  
...on the lonely road to mystery bay

recall - recall - recall - the fall - recall the fall

well, the radio ghost said: "it's time to go  
to the reasons why and the grace below  
it's not the aim - it's just the way  
on the lonely road to mystery bay

well, what could i say - what could i do?  
lightning flashed and so did you  
as i woke up and the light of day  
told me "welcome to mystery bay"

and when the night is over...