Another night, another night another night with the the big fat zero Another night, another night another night for the frozen hero

it's getting tight, it's getting tight it's getting tight for the mis-fit no-no you gotta light, give me a lucky light you got a light for the midnight promo

Another night down in the hole with all the weirdos another day, day in the life of a hero

'cos we're up there beggin'
over down here rotting in a hole
do they call this living
do they call this rock and roll
they say it's well good money
but it just don't feed the soul
my soul

I get a fright, I get a fright and every hour is a nightmare daydream I gotta hide, I gotta hide I gotta hide in the human smokescreen

It isn't right, it ain't right it isn't right that it's all in my face Another fight, another bloody fight another fight it's an urban rat-race

Down at the tube, stuck in the queue here at the station what might he do, how could you change the situation

'cos we're up there beggin'
over down here rotting in a hole
do they call this living
do they call this rock and roll
(call this rock and roll)
they say it's well good money
but it just don't feed the soul
my soul

Another night, it isn't right another night for the big fat zero It's getting tight, awful tight it's getting tight for the mis-fit no-no

You got a light, give me a light you got a light for the midnight hobo another night, another freaking night another night for the frozen hero Another night down in the hole with all the weirdos another day, day in the life of a hero

'cos we're up there beggin'
over down here rotting in a hole
do they call this living
do they call this rock and roll
(call this rock and roll)
they say it's well good money
but it just don't feed the soul
my soul