

Goin` To England

Call me now, I´m coming in for landing
Still, somehow, with love and understanding
Heartache and pain, all fall away at last
The wheels in my head, turning fast

I´m going to England
I´m going to England

Loud guitars, out of some smoky place
Like songs from Mars, with melody and grace
I stand in the crowd, feeling so alone
I´m rolling away the stone

I´m going to England
I´m going to England

Derman/Ballard