

# Taylor Dayne, Original Sin

Jim Steinman

I've been looking for an original sin  
One with a twist and a bit of a spin  
And since I've done all the old ones  
Till they've all be done in  
Now I'm just looking  
And I'm gone with the wind  
Endlessly searching  
For an original sin...  
You can dance forever  
You gotta fire in you feet  
But will it ever be enough  
Ya, know it'll never be enough  
You can fly and never land  
And never need to see  
But will it ever be enough  
You know it'll never be enough  
It's no enough to make the nightmares go away  
It's not enough to make the tears run dry  
And who knows what evil  
Lurks in the hearts of men today  
It's a city of shadows  
It's a city of light  
It's a city of secrets  
It's a city of pride  
It'll all be over now  
All I wanted was a piece of the night  
I never gotta equal share  
When the stars are all outside  
And the moon is down  
The natives are so restless tonight...  
I've been looking for the ultimate crime  
Infinite victims, in a testable time  
And I'm so, so very guilty  
For no reason, no rhyme  
So now I'm just looking, and I'm killing some time  
Endlessly searching  
For the ultimate crime...  
You can loose yourself in pleasures  
Till your bodies goin' numb

But will it ever be enough  
You know it'll never be enough  
You can always take whatever  
You can see them if you want  
But it'll never be enough...  
It's not enough to make the nightmares go away  
It's not enough to make the tears run dry  
And who knows what evil lurks in the hearts  
Of men today  
It's a city of shadows  
It's a city of life  
It's a city of cruelty  
It's a city of prize  
It'll be over now  
All I wanted was a piece of the night  
I never gotta equal share  
When the stars are all outside  
And the moon is down  
The natives are so restless tonight  
All I needed was a spot in the light  
Never had to get so dark

The natives are so restless tonight  
All I needed was a spot in the light...  
I've been looking for an original sin  
One with a twist and a bit of a spin  
And since I've done all the old ones  
Till they've all been done in  
Now I'm just looking  
And I'm gone with the wind  
Endlessly searching for an original sin...  
(repeat)  
(repeat)  
I'm applying for a license to thrill...  
Going out on the edge...  
Moving in for the kill  
And there'll be hell to pay someday...  
Put it all on the bill...  
Cause we'll always be paying  
And paying until...  
Were beyond expiration...  
With a license to thrill...  
(chorus)