

## Darren Hanlon

### "Ends Of The City"

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On the very day my travel card expired  
I rode the train  
All day  
And took it to the place each line retired  
The fate of every train

Oh (oh)  
Oh (oh)  
Oh (oh)

If some authority had stopped to ask me why  
I'd stare blankly at  
My knees  
To see the city from that point on every line  
Where buildings kiss the trees

Now I believe, I believe, I believe  
The move seems impossible  
But I will leave, I will leave, I will leave  
If you can't live there

I want to quote the city's history books verbatim  
And know the names of all  
The bars  
Be nicer to that guy upstairs although I hate him  
And stop littering in other people's cars

Now I believe, I believe, I believe  
The move seems impossible  
But I will leave, I will leave  
If you can't live there

Now tracks they take me backs to you I go  
And night descends  
On wires  
And TV lights reflect off every window  
Like blue flickering fires

Now I believe, I believe, I believe  
There's a house, a street, to plant your feet  
And I will leave, I will leave, I will leave

If you can't live there

If you can't live there

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