John Ralston "To Find New Ways Out Of Town"

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On the way back to school Where the bell will ring Before I take my seat

I press cross Waiting for Electrical Lights to turn on

You call me a boy
But I do what I like
Smoking cigarettes
Up on the roof at night
Climing out my window
Riding on my bike
To find new ways out of town

How can I explain myself? There are things out there That make me stop and stare

My Ex-Dad
In his front yard
In a suit and tie
Making angels in the snow

You call me a boy
But I do what I like
Smoking cigarettes
Up on the roof at night
Climing out my window
Riding on my bike
To find new ways out of town

It's gonna be hard To put on a brave face When all I wanna do is run and hide

It's gonna be hard To put on a brave face When all I wanna do is run and hide

Don't look down Don't look down

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