

Leo Sayer "Paperback Town"

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Writers: Leo Sayer & Alan Tarney

Imagine the space as it used to be
There were fields of corn
There were big oak trees
But a woman in a suit bulldozed it clear
Built a concrete world full of crocodile tears

And we don't understand
That we all have a part in a government plan
It's a hard shot
To be the people in the place that the world forgot
In a paperback town

But I know I know I know we can be free
Though no guardian angel up above
Has kept an eye on me
And at night I listen to the sirens moan
For a broken heart from a broken home
So many people are so alone
In a paperback town

And one day soon I'm gonna write it all down
I live my life in a paperback town

Oooh--in a paperback town
Oooh--in a paperback town

I'm gonna take my troubles
Gonna pack my bags
Gonna fly my kite for a different flag
I'll sing my song
From the top of the hill
When the night is cold
And the wind is chill

'cos I don't understand
Why I should be part of another man's plan
It's a hard shot
For the people in the place
That the world forgot
In a paperback town

Live and die here
In a paperback town
Wonder why here
In a paperback town

But I know I know I know we can be free |
Though no guardian angel up above
Has kept an eye on me
And at night I listen to the rain fall down
And I shake with the fear that we all will drown
But my words don't even make a sound
In a paperback town

And one day soon I'm gonna write it all down
I live my life in a paperback town

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