

M**"Small Town"**

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You feel frozen
But you've been chosen,
You lay the drunken
You dreams seem sunken

Your world is small world
And you break the rules
You're one big fish
In a ball of false

Time is serving/surfing up you down (?)
Time you're wearing that crown (?)
Time is sliding up and down
Tired of being you

Your work's no future
Your girl don't suit you (?)
You ??
You have no nerve to

Take a break from this sad old school
Accross the lake
Lies a place that's cool

Run you got a place to go
Run you got a boat to row
Run you got a face to show
Run while you can

The high street sleeping
There's friday creeping
The shops are open
But their minds are closed

How is going but it's not their concern (?)
They talkin' stuff (?) about you
That you never learn (?)

Smile, you're on your own
Smile, 'cause you've outgrown
Smile, you lost your home (?)

Smile to yourself

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