

City and Colour

"Interrupted Melody"

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Bright young woman came running from home
With her life in her hands 'cause they gave her such a
Bad time

Just a part-time lover and a full-time wife
With her heart in the dark and her head out in the
Daylight

Every small-town mother had a rumour on her lips
"I could tell she was trash from her head to her
Fingertips

Now and again when she disagreed
It was an interrupted melody

Shame was a runner for the lady to beat
It left a fire in her belly and a pain in her feet

Friends can be found on the lowest avenue
You never ask for a name when they offer you a lean-to

Now and again when she disagreed
It was an interrupted melody

Working the week-end--Tricks in the park
Over exposure--meat for the sharks
Turn out the headlights--Pull up the car
Business for pleasure--life after dark

There was Willie the Man with his wallet and charm
He left a smile on her face and a mark in her arm

And every Saturday night when the girls gave their
Best
He was hustling trade for the kid from out West

Now and again when she disagreed
Just an interrupted melody

One thing she learned was never give It away
They can take what they want just as long as they pay

Now all that remains of that small-town life
Is a letter from home and a look in her eye

Now and again when she disagreed
It was an interrupted melody

Working the week-end--Tricks In the park
Over exposure--

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