

McFly

"A Town Called Malice"

Visit "[A Town Called Malice](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

{Tom}

You better stop dreaming of the quiet life
Coz its the one we'll never know
And quiet running for that runaway bus

Coz those rosey days are few
And stop apologising for the things you've never done
Coz time is short and life is cruel

Well its up to us to change
This town called malice
Ooooh yeeah

{Danny}

Rows and rows of disused milk floats
Stand dying in the dairy yard
And hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk
bottles to their hearts

{Together}

Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
Its enough to make you stop believing
when tears come fast and furious
In a town called malice
Ooooh yeeah
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba
Ba ba ba da ba ohh
Ba ba ba ba ba da ba
Ba ba ba da ba

Struggle after struggle year after year
The atmospheres a fine blend of ice
Im almost stone cold dead
In a town called malice
Ooooh yeeah

{Danny}

A whole streets belief in sundays roast beef
Gets dashed against the co-op
To either cut down on beer or the kids new gear
Its a big decision in a town called maliice

Oooh yeeah

{Tom}

The ghost of a steam train
echoes down my track
Its at the moment bound for nowhere
Just going round and round
Playground kids and creaking swings
Lost laughter in the breeze

I could go on for hours and
I probably will
But Id sooner put some joy back
In this town called malice

yeeah
Ooh yeeeah
This town called malice
yeeah
Ohh yeeeah
This town called malice
yeeah

Visit [McFly](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.