

McFly

"Town Called Malice"

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Better stop dreaming of the quiet life 'cause it's the
one we'll never know
And quit running for that runaway bus 'cause those
rosey days are few
Yeah
And stop apologising for the things you've never done
'Cause time is short and life is cruel
Well it's up to us to change this town called malice
Ooh
Yeah

Rows and rows of disused milk floats stand dying in
the dairy yard
And a hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk
bottles to their hearts
Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry
It's enough to make you stop believing
When tears come fast and furious in a town called
malice
Ooh
Yeah

Ba ba ba ba ba da ba
Ba da ba ba da ba
Ooh

Ba ba ba ba ba da ba
Ba da ba ba da ba

Struggle after struggle
Year after year
The atmosphere's a fine blend of ice
I'm almost stone cold dead in a town called malice
Ooh
Yeah

A whole street's belief in Sunday's roast beef
Gets dashed against the co-op
To either cut down on beer or the kid's new gear
It's a big decision in a town called malice
Ooh

Yeah

The ghost of a steam train echos down my track
It's at the moment bound for nowhere
Just going round and round
Oh
Playground kids and creaking swings
Lost laughter in the breeze
I could go on for hours and I probably will
But I'd sooner put some joy back in this town called
malice
Yeah

Ooh
Yeah
Town called malice
Yeah
Ooh
Yeah
A town called malice
Yeah

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