

## **Storm Inc.**

### **"Dying Town"**

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There was a sad gypsy clown who could make you cry

With a lick of guitar and a Spanish Fly

And every night was a wild thing awaiting

To fill the world with sound and fury

Now that's all over

There was a brilliant man with a rabbit's heart

You'd fall in love while he beat on his autoharp

With a kiss after 10 cigarettes

"I'm sorry kid, Chicago's calling

And this town is over"

Now it's all over

But what a town it was

With it's endless freak parade

Now it's just a dying town

The city shined with it's own kind of rock stars

The punk in the cafe, the girl in the pool bar

Thank you for my decafe grande

I'm tired of fighting, I'm a lover

And I'm tired it's over, it's all over

But what a town it was

With it's endless freak parade

And all around us, the music played and played

It's all over now, the freaks got chased away

And now it's just a dying town

It's just a dying town

(Instrumental break)

Fat cat came and chased all the blues away

And punk rock, jazz and the hip hop DJ

Music can't be killed however

If it's unloved, the music's over

It looks over now, it sure looks over now

It sure looks over now

But what a town it was

With it's endless freak parade

And all around us, the music played and played

It's all over now, the freaks got chased away

And now it's just a dying town

Oh, oh, it's just a dying town

Oh, oh (it's just a dying town)

Oh what a town it was,

The freaks got chased away

What a town it was

The freaks got chased away (x5)

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