

Offenbach "Our Town"

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OK hey I'm going outside
You can put the plate back on the shelf
And it's cold though the snow isn't falling
The neighbor can speak for itself

And the cold hard look in your eyes
Is more than a line in the sand
When the truth gets hard to imagine
The hours get harder to stand

He's a seasick terminal passenger
Singing this song to himself
'Till the store bought soul on his skeleton
Sinks into somebody else

He's a see saw
Calm in the storm
A hurricane after the war
When he drinks all blood you can offer
He still wants more

Landing planes
And rumbling trains
Are shaking the ground in our town again

Thought it twice
And kicking the ice
I got turned back around and singing
Everything's gonna be fine
I'm sure that we'll both be

OK hey I'm backing outside
Just put the plate back on the shelf
And it's cold though the snow isn't falling
The temperature speaks for itself

It's a moonlit reason to quit
And nobody answers the phone
But if there's still blood left in your body
I'll come back home

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