

# Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark "Big Town"

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I discovered a big town  
On the crest of a wave  
Throwing money at strangers  
Taking candy from babes

Shaking hands in a big top  
As the rain came down  
I though it would not stop

Sending letters to Paris  
From the Empire state  
Taking pictures from the top

There's a lot of things  
For you to do  
There's a lot of dreams  
That won't come true

I grew up in a big town  
The lessons were not hard to learn  
If you want them to love you  
Then you must not love them in return

Spent the night at a party  
Where I drank so much  
I fell under your spell

Eight o'clock in the morning  
And the daylight makes me  
Look and feel like hell

There's a lot of things  
For you to do  
There's a lot of dreams  
That won't come true

There's a lot of things  
For you to do  
There's a lot of dreams  
That won't come true

When you live in a big town

There are sights and sounds  
That make you wanna cry

When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you wanna cry

When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you wanna cry

When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
Make you wanna cry

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