

## **The Rifles** **"Hometown Blues"**

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Walk up down rundown avenues and back through  
swollen city veins  
Now sobered up enough to understand that nothing  
stays the same  
Overpopulated crowds you'd think I'd find a place that  
I'd  
Attach myself upon somewhere I felt alive until I die

These hometown blues follow me home again  
The closer I go I feel further away

Walk back down run down avenues and attitudes are  
everywhere  
Pass a drunken argument they roll around and people  
stare  
Finally hit the underground and no surprise I turn to  
find  
Two men for twenty pound of mine if I'm alive they'll  
have me die

These hometown blues follow me home again  
The closer I go I feel further away  
further away, further away, further away

These hometown blues follow me home again  
The closer I go I feel further away

These hometown blues follow me home again  
The closer I go I feel further away

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