

## **BPA, The "Local Town"**

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Girls staking and breaking phones  
Never did go home  
I don't know why I seem to defy  
Anyone who wants me down  
It's a crimson tide of bodily pride  
That makes you fall down  
It's the lustre living arseholes who always scream and shout

I stayed in a local town  
Til the buildings fell down  
The runaway bed was all I had  
To remind me I'm running out

Got a call from the government, my question's to pay  
why at all (?)  
I was the last skivvy down hunting in the river bull  
The lost and found, hound dogs round this town  
They shove you dead body down in the up ground

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Til the buildings fell down  
The runaway bed was all I had  
To remind me I'm running out

Stayed in a local town  
Stayed in a local town  
Stayed in a local town  
Stayed in a local town

The first to break is the love one shake  
And no one ever came to town  
Feeling the thoughts of everyone lost  
And now they've fallen now

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