

Strange Fruit

"Dirty Town"

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The city kills
Sucks you dry
Brings you down
Makes you high

Broken glass
Broken bones
Broken dreams
And broken homes

There's no answer when you look around
For somewhere out of this dirty town
Dirty town

Hookers in doorways
In their disguise
Just kids on the corner
With neon in their eyes
Neighbourhood girls
Just dressed up for the kill
Lonely old boys
Going down for a thrill

There's no answer when you look around
For somewhere out of this dirty town
Dirty town

There's a place I could take you one day
There's a place we could go together
Beyond the gasworks
Out into nowhere
There's a place we can go forever

guitar solo

The sun goes down
The night grows in
The hustlers get paid
From the wages of sin

Wheelers and dealers

Will play all their cards
Life would be easy
If it wasn't so hard

There's no answer when you look around
For somewhere out of this dirty town
For somewhere out of this dirty town
For somewhere out of this dirty town
For somewhere out of this dirty town
Dirty town
Dirty town
Dirty town

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