

Susan Werner "Some Other Town"

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Some other town, some other place
Some other eyes, some other face
Some other tribe, some other race
Lives in some other town

They shoot their drugs, they shoot their friends
And who's to blame? It all depends
There is a tear nobody mends
Down in some other town

In some other town, somebody's boy
Is learning a dangerous trade
In some other town, somebody's girl
Is joining the red-light parade

We contemplate the business day
We throw the Sunday Times away
The cleaning ladies take their pay
Back to some other town

They take their check, they stand in line
Play every week, lose every time
We call it fair, it could be crime
But that's some other town

In some other town, somebody's boy
Has mastered his dangerous trade
In some other town, somebody's girl
Is leading the red-light parade

My heart is left, my head is right
My uniform suburban white
And I'll be driving home tonight

Over some other town
Around some other town
Right by some other town

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