

Wilde Kim

"Our Town"

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This is our town, this is my place.

This is where my whole world is lived in.

Nothing much, and just out of reach of all the city
lights.

It's a high town, it's a low town.

It's a get here, come on you grow town.

No-one does, but everyone thinks they're gonna make
it soon.

This is one place I respected.

Now I feel its really dejected.

No-one cares and the people just stare

and a man on the box says "Hey you, don't walk that
away,

[male voice] vote for me [Kim] You'll get more pay,

[male voice] keep working hard."

[Kim] But they work slow.

Here it comes now, Sunday morning.

Just anothe sleepy town yawning.

Down below everything looks just like another day.

But in the warm glow of the sunrise there's a child
who's searching with young eyes.

Looking 'round and feeling inside he's gonna fly away.

There was one time I was leaving.

But folks around me kept grieving.

Friends said go, but my dad said no and my mum kept saying

"Don't go, don't go away. Don't leave us, you've got to stay

just raise them kids, oh mother no"

No prospects, just projects.

Don't try to tell me we're living

There's no real need to try.

Can't you see this towns gonna die.

Hail the new age, it's a rats cage.

Join the place for breeding dumb spieces.

All stacked up and doing whatever someone tells you to.

Burn the place down, make it dead ground.

Show the people just what they're missing.

Wake up, wake up, can't you believe in what I'm telling you.

Now it's changed without any warning.

Cranes just crash and bricks just smash.

While a billboard's saying

"Let's go, lets get away

Come fly me, you've weeks to pay

When sunshine calls", bit I won't go

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