

Tommy Reilly

"Torrance"

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the only problem is
that there's too many farms here
you forget about it pretty quickly
we never smell all that bad as well
so its not right your laughing at me at all

oh all the nights
some of them weren't all at pretty
but the fun never stops
even when the whether is shitty i'm told

you can try to run away
but it will drag u round again
all those nights and all those days
straight up cammys way
we marching toward back where the fun never stops
torrance my friend
and up the back roads, where' we'd always go
where a cool breeze blows
and torrance my friend

of were marching toward where the fun never stops
torrance my friend
and up the back roads, where' we'd allways go
where a cool breeze blows
torrance my friend

we marching toward where the fun never stops
torrance my friend
and up the back roads, where' we'd allways go
where a cool breeze blows
torrance my friend

we're marching toward where the fun never stops
torrance my friend (repeat to fade)

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