Your Town

[James Cohen](#)

I wouldn't want to be you
Mostly not even near you
When you're gone they will curse you
And raise the tide against youI no longer care now
For what you said was fair now
I just don't go there now
I just don't goMaybe there's a way not to make it hurt
To cover up the words like you covered up the dirt
Ever since you left it just gets worse
Living out in your townNow let's say it like it is
Just know where to begin
It's a different way of living
It's so strange to what we've beenFirst we speak for ourselves now
And people know who we are now
And they wake up and they live now
Yes, they wake up and they liveMaybe there's a way not to let it hurt
Tell it out in pictures and songs and words
Do what we should not to make it worse
Living out in your townMaybe there's a way not to let it hurt
Tell it out in pictures and songs and words
Do what we should not to make it worse
Living out in your townLiving out in your town
Living out in your town
Living out in your town