This Town

Nancy Sinatra

The cars leave their trails of hot & cold light inside my head
Like burned-in long exposure pictures
The wheels spin slowly backwards
Strobing in the amber light
And the rain comes down and washes my brain
But it don't get cleanThis town has turned me into what I have become
This town dresses me up like a stranger
This town performs in the window like the ultimate gift
This town takes us down
I feel like I'm losing you to this townWe were saving our money for half of our lives
We were saving our dreams
And we came to this place to make the chances real in the big city
But I've been counting the days I've been watching you change
And I can feel it dying
The noise outside takes you in it's arms like a lamb to a lionAnd down there somewhere among the noise
The magazine dolls and the big money boys
Move silently on their easy heels
They move silently on their greasy wheelsThis town has turned me into what I have become
This town dresses you up like a stranger
This town hangs around in the doorway and tells me I'm late
This town takes us down, takes us down
I feel like I'm losing you to this townThe morning breaks and I watch you awake and this town takes you down
away from me again

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