

Local Boy In the Photograph

Stereophonics

There's no mistake, I smell that smell
It's that time of year again
I can taste the airThe clocks go back, railway track
Something blocks the line again
And the train runs late for the first timeA pebble beach, we're underneath
Pier just been painted red
Where I hear the news for the first timeAnd all the friends lay down the flowers
Sit on the banks and drink for hours
Talk of the way they saw him last
Local boy in the photograph todayHe'll always be twenty-three
Yet the train runs on and on
Past the place they found his clothingBah bah bah bah bah
Bah bah bah bah bahThere's no mistake, I smell that smell
It's that time of year again
I can taste the airThe clocks go back, railway track
Something blocks the line again
And the train runs late for the first time todayAnd all the friends lay down the flowers
Sit on the banks and drink for hours
Talk of the way they saw him last
Local boy in the photograph todayHe's going home

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>