

# This Town

## Marillion

The cars leave their trails of hot and 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 clean This 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 town We 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 its arms  
Like a lamb to a lion And 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 wheels This 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 town The morning breaks and I watch you awake  
And this town takes you down away from me again

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