Down In the Milltown

John Gorka

When my shift is over

And I'm headed home

I don't listen to the radio

I like to be alone, I like to be aloneI've had my fill of people

And all that factory noise

I listen to the engine

It's a sound that I enjoy

It's a sound that I enjoySo I drive on past the drive-in

On past the movie lights

Past the fenced in fantasies

That slip into the night

I slip into the night

Chorus:

Down in the milltown

The milltown so low

Hang your head over

Feel the wind blowI wonder what's for dinner

If she'll be waiting there

She has to wake up early

She has to do her hair

She has to do her hairAnd if I need a cold one

There's a tavern up the street

The company of loners

Is still company to me

Yes, they're company to meRepeat Chorus

And if my dreams treat me badly

And I cry out at night

Shake me to my senses

And I will be alright

Yes, I will be alrightRepeat Chorus Twice

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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