

Giant Peach

Wolf Alice

I got change in a pocket somewhere,
Got my letter in the box
Tired of waiting for the bus to nowhere, tired of chasing the stone fox
I don't tell lies no more, ya know, I just don't tell the truth
I don't know what I'm looking for, ya know
But I'm not looking for proof I have a tricky love affair, ya know, with the place where I grew up
But it knows I'll never leave, ya know, I've never left it much
I hate to see it despair oh, don't you do it, I hate to see it screw up
But it knows I can hardly grieve when it's hard to give a...
Hard to give a... (wow!) I don't know what keeps me here, it's not the boy who gives me funny feels
Don't know what keeps me here, it's not the price to pay for the wheel
What the hell keeps me here, in this dark old town that I've adore
The rules don't seem so clear, and change it feels like fear it's all you know
Our dark and handsome town
Our dark and pretty town, my dark and pretty town!

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