

# aubergine

## Contraholiday

(You make a man feel safe.) I live in a town where the streets are paved with glass  
Where the thriving upper-class just can't be bothered  
I live in a town where the weeklies are just trash  
Where pretty faces dominate the present and the past  
I live in a town where no money means no friends  
Where the party never ends  
Can I borrow a fiver?  
I live in a town where I made this demo tape,  
It's called "The Wagon Wheel falling off our Record Deal"  
The hit's called "Make You Wait" I'm no victim; broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home  
Hits like a fist every time I come home  
Running out of excuses for ever explosion I live in a town that reminds me what I owe her.  
I'd like to roll along but Volcano won't turn over  
I live in a town where I want to be alone  
Where I'll never build a home, feel stupid for trying.  
I live in a town where I made this demo tape.  
It's called "The Wagon Wheel falling off our Record Deal"  
The hit's called "Make You Wait" I'm no victim; broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home  
So many songs sung in shrill thinning tones I'm no victim; broke is different from poor  
I'm still learning what my heart is for  
Overall it's overwhelming  
Feels like a punch every time I come home  
Hits like a fist every time I come home  
Running out of excuses for ever explosion

Lyrics provided by

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