

Move To Durham and Never Leave

Martha

Yeah, when the lights come on and we all shuffle home
there's an emptiness I feel when I'm alone
but I'm working hard and trying not to moan
It is killing me to think that everyone will move away
I'm still here hanging on
and adjusting everyday
It's the inconsistency that just gets the best of me
It just gets the best of me
The inevitability
Am I the only one with nowhere else to be?
The D.J. played the song that Prune said he didn't know
Tom Sawyer or Spirit of the Radio
Passing on the fish tank steps
Not very courteous
Prune could you tell me which night you're gonna be off work
It's been a week of hell, but you're my favorite berk
It's nights like these we're benefitting from your honesty
Yeah your honesty
It's how I feel
When I'm alone
The lights came on
We shuffled home
It's how I feel
When I'm alone
The lights came on
We shuffled home.

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

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