

Our Town

Willy Mason

Is that a guitar or a machine gun?
Dont make me take it away
You know I think you are a bad one
I can tell by your faceGet down on the ground now
Dont make me do this the hard way
Youre just a shadow in the back seat now
As they drive you awayAnd couldnt you see
This is no place to be
At the wrong timeYou know youre not
The only one here looking for some
At the wrong timeAnd just that look in your eyes
Youre just not quite uptight
Enough for our townAnd now dont try to fight
'Cause we know that were right
In our town, our townAnd its just you behind the bars now
Staring into space
Theres time to think about each sound
And its effect on your faceTime to move you to the big cell
Youre all in this together now
This is where the really big deals go down
Just like in the street behind the White HouseIts easy to see
This is no place to be
At the wrong timeAnd theres a feeling in here
That spreads like a disease
That its the wrong timeJust got to look in our eyes
And itll make you uptight
In our townAnd now the more that you fight
The more we know that were right
In our town, our townNow dont you worry about your dinner, son
Thats about the last thing on my mind
You know it aint gonna be a pretty one
What did you expect to find?Ive got some white bread
Some cheese spread
And some mayonnaiseIve got some white bread
Some cheese spread
And some mayonnaiseThe judge cant see you quite yet
This has been a busy week for us
Friday was a big bust
Were just trying to clean these streets upCouldnt you see

That's just no place to be
At the wrong time I think you mother
Should have never let you out
At the wrong time We caught you looking at us
And were gonna bust you up
In our town And you know everybody's
Gonna watch you go straight down
In our town, our town

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>