

# In This Town

## Eurythmics

I could be anywhere else but here  
But the rain won't let me go  
There's a photograph hanging on my wall  
Of a place I've never been to  
I'll never make the grade  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
And I can't stop the rain  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
What do the papers say?  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
Get up and go now  
Feels like Sunday  
In this town  
Something's got to change  
In this town  
Something's got to change  
Get up and go now  
I'm looking at the world  
Looking for a scene  
Waiting for a day  
Filling in time like I'm digging my own grave

I'll never make the grade  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
And I can't stop the rain  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
What do the papers say?  
Feels like Sunday everyday  
Get up and go now  
Feels like Sunday  
In this town  
Something's got to change  
In this town  
Something's got to change  
In this town, in this town  
In this town, in this town  
In this town  
Something's got to change  
In this town

Something's got to change  
In this town  
Something's got to change

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