

# Hideous Towns (Live den Haag, Netherlands 030290)

## The Sundays

Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I'll join the army, the Salvation Army but it didn't help  
Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I joined the army, but it drove me barmy and it didn't help  
Hideous towns make me throw up Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went into service with the Civil Service but it didn't help  
Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went into service but it made me nervous and it didn't help  
Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up And sticks and stones may break my bones  
But words will just finish me off, yeah near enough Oh oh, my hopeless youth it's so uncouth  
And oh, I'd like to be in history  
I said oh in my hopeless youth just so uncouth  
So there you go and now you know  
But just please don't Don't ask me why, don't ask me why  
I went to the circus, Piccadilly Circus, it was very strange  
Don't ask me why, 'cause I don't know why  
Never one to roam, I took the first bus home, and I haven't changed  
Ooh, hideous towns made me throw up And I know sticks and stones may break my bones  
But words will just finish me off, yeah near enough  
Yes they do Said oh, my hopeless youth it's so uncouth  
Said oh, and I'd like to be in history  
Said oh in my, hopeless youth it's just so uncouth  
So there you go, and now you know  
But just please don't.... please, please, please  
Said oh, yeah my hopeless youth just so, damn, oh oh  
Yeah my hopeless youth is really very young  
Just really very young

Songwriters

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