Hometown

Wheatus

I'd trade all my sunshine, for twin towers to hide behind
and find you there
And I left on that sunday
To come home on a tuesday
Well I never
I never thought I'd have to stay and watch the world explodeAnd I swear it was beautiful before they sent those airplanes
And I thought I would show them to you just like my dad didHome town come tumbling downWhen she came on that sunday
I took her home the long way
So she could seeAnd she asked when they made it
And would they ever change it
I said no way
Half of what you see and none of what you hear believeAnd I told her I that they remind me of Motown, sixties, skinny ties,
What they thought the future looked like where the Jetsons lived.Home town come tumbling downSo we sat down and we cried
And we ran to the front line
And some came homeAnd I stay off the expressway
Nothing to see there anyway
That view sucks nowBut there was a time the Brooklyn traffic couldn't get me downI swear it was beautiful I hope they build it tall again
Til then your imagination is all that you will have

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