Aubergine

Circulation

(You make a man feel safe.)I live in a town where the streets are paved with glass
Where the thriving upper-class just can't be bothered
I live in a town where the weeklies are just trash
Where pretty faces dominate the present and the past
I live in a town where no money means no friends
Where the party never ends
Can I borrow a fiver?
I live in a town where I made this demo tape,
It's called " The Wagon Wheel falling off our Record Deal"
The hit's called "Make You Wait"I'm no victim; broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home
Hits like a fist every time I come home
Running out of excuses for ever explosionI live in a town that reminds me what I owe her.
I'd like to roll along but Volcano won't turn over
I live in a town where I want to be alone
Where I'll never build a home, feel stupid for trying.
I live in a town where I made this demo tape.
It's called "The Wagon Wheel falling off our Record Deal"
The hit's called "Make You Wait"I'm no victim; broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home
So many songs sung in shrill thinning tonesI'm no victim; broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home
Hits like a fist every time I come home
Running out of excuses for ever explosion

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