

# Our Town

## CAFE R&B

There're some words I'm not sure, if somebody could review..... it'd be perfect!!

### OUR TOWN (CAFE R&B)

[INTRO]

Tears swelling up behind the door / I can't stop till I bound myself a little bit more  
It's my own little trip, my pony ride / hearing one damn reason, you should see inside of me

Try to stay out alone, just beneath the light / It ain't nobody's business if I do it right  
Behind my house with the big-green Chevy van / You'll find a cast out soul of a pleasant man

Who couldn't keep time to save his life / He kept right on talking to the crest.... of the mad place

In our town, in our town

Nobody don't wanna do their own chores / So grandma gotta fear all that she addores  
The sound of the city on a - summer night / She roughs on which hazel honey, it will be alright, you'll see

Mid city still tryin' to let freedom ring / They got some funky ass profits - at the street of the Santa  
Anybody's seen my cracket jack? / It's been gone three days, but I'll give its ass back to

Our town, / our town, Back to / our town

Our town has got now out of bounds / It might bring you up, it might take you down  
it's gonna let you know, what time it is / When you find out you will know that this is

our town.... / yeah, yeah, yeah

[SOLO]

She said realises she's not as / hard she's what you think you see

Don't let them see the same / old sight

My power seems I run away / right inside of you

The trick Is not to - Leaving all / behind - When you get to

our town... / when you get to our town

Don't wanna leave it all behind you, no(ooou)

Don't wanna leave it all behind you, yeah, yeah

When you get, When you get to / our town, ohhh

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Lyrics submitted by Cristina.

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