

Smalltown Boy (Tabata Workout Remix)

Bronski Beat

To your soul
To your soul
Cry... ..Cry... ..Cry... You leave in the morning with everything you own
In a little black case
Alone on a platform, the wind and the rain
On a sad and lonely face Mother will never understand
Why you had to leave
For the answers you seek will never be found at home
The love that you need will never be found at home Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away Pushed around and kicked around, always a lonely boy
You were the one that they'd talk about around town
As they put you down And as hard as they would try, they'd hurt to make you cry
But you'd never cry to them, just to your soul
No, you'd never cry to them, just to your soul Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry, cry boy
Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry, cry boy
Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry, cry boy
Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry You leave in the morning with everything you own
In a little black case
Alone on a platform, the wind and the rain
On a sad and lonely face Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away

Songwriters

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