

# 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 faceMother 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 homeRun away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away

Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run awayPushed around and kicked around, always a lonely boy

You were the one that they'd talk about around town

As they put you downAnd 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 soulRun 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 awayCry 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, cryYou 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 faceRun 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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