

Big Town

Orchestral Manoeuvres In the Dark

I discovered a big town
On the crest of a wave
Throwing money at strangers
Taking candy from babes
Shaking hands in a big top
As the rain came down
I thought it would not stop
Sending letters to Paris
From the Empire state
Taking pictures from the top
There's a lot of things
For you to do
There's a lot of dreams
That won't come true
I grew up in a big town
The lessons were not hard to learn
If you want them to love you
Then you must not love them in return
Spent the night at a party
Where I drank so much
I fell under your spell
Eight o'clock in the morning
And the daylight makes me
Look and feel like hell
There's a lot of things
For you to do
There's a lot of dreams
That won't come true
There's a lot of things
For you to do
There's a lot of dreams
That won't come true
When you live in a big town
There are sights and sounds
That make you wanna cry
When you live in a big town
There are sights and sounds
That make you wanna cry
When you live in a big town
There are sights and sounds
That make you wanna cry
When you live in a big town
There are sights and sounds
Make you wanna cry

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