In This Town

Eurythmics

I could be anywhere else but here

But the rain won't let me go

There's a photograph hanging on my wall

Of a place I've never been to I'll never make the grade

Feels like Sunday everyday

And I can't stop the rain

Feels like Sunday everyday

What do the papers say?

Feels like Sunday everyday

Get up and go now

Feels like SundayIn this town

Something's got to change

In this town

Something's got to change

Get up and go nowI'm looking at the world

Looking for a scene

Waiting for a day

Filling in time like I'm digging my own graveI'll never make the grade

Feels like Sunday everyday

And I can't stop the rain

Feels like Sunday everyday

What do the papers say?

Feels like Sunday everyday

Get up and go now

Feels like SundayIn this town

Something's got to change

In this town

Something's got to changeIn this town, in this town

In this town, in this townIn this town

Something's got to change

In this town

Something's got to change

In this town

Something's got to change

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