This Town Called Fate

Stan Ridgway

Now I am just a wanderer
at midnight make my run
Past the ancient towers
underneath this hidden sun
And through the empty streets
And from the bottom I have come
Here in this town they call fate

What law can be broken,
what code can be cracked?
No fortune for the token
that your memory will lack
For every motion forward
there's another going back
Here in this town they call fate
And everyone is waiting
for that last knock on the door...

Now if you take me in
I'll make a pallet on your floor
A sentry at your window
while the thunderclaps will roar
Move every stick of furniture
Now up against the door
Here in this town they call fate

Now don't pick up the phone
Just wait until I've run the test
Unplug all these computers now
We'll burn them with the rest
And leave this hard drive by the tree
Yes, as policeman's bait
Here in this town they call fate
And everyone is waiting
for that last knock on the door...

The rain has stopped
Now we could walk outside before it's late
The light shines through the kitchen
Is that really what we ate?

And if you wander past the corner?
Here, take this to keep you safe
Here in this town they call fate

Lyrics Submitted by Richard Gagnon

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