

# I Don't Know Anybody In This Town

Greg Brown

i've never done this before so please bare with me but i've sure sucked up enough so i figured it was time i spurt  
something back: only one little part i wasn't sure about

Highway 90 or highway 9  
it's all one road just different signs  
feels like there's more concrete than open ground  
and I don't know anybody in this town

well living by the river dying of thirst  
wherever you go someone got there first  
oh and they sure wish that you were not around  
and I don't know anybody in this town

now the U.S.A. is out of touch  
looks like the big dog ate too much  
whining and turning, whining and turning around  
and I don't know anybody in this town

they all still out there looking for a ruse  
some people lie so long that it passes for the truth  
last time I checked what goes up still comes down  
and I don't know anybody in this town

well every morning of every day  
I think things can't go on this way  
it's all gonna blow up or just fall down  
and I don't know anybody in this town

well the air is burning and the concrete's damp  
and I'm just looking for an exit ramp  
I wonder where all these crazy souls are bound  
I don't know anybody in this town

no I don't know anybody in this town

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Lyrics submitted by Aglaia Cardona.

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