

Going to a Town

Rufus Wainwright

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I'm going to a town that has already been burned down
I'm going to a place that is already been disgraced
I'm gonna see some folks who have already been let down
I'm so tired of America I'm gonna make it up for all of the Sunday Times
I'm gonna make it up for all of the nursery rhymes
They never really seem to want to tell the truth
I'm so tired of you, America Making my own way home
Ain't gonna be alone
I got a life to lead, America
I got a life to lead Tell me, do you really think you go to hell for having loved?
Tell me, and not for thinking every thing that you've done is good
I really need to know, after soaking the body of Jesus Christ in blood
I'm so tired of America, I really need to know I may just never see you again or might as well
You took advantage of a world that loved you well
I'm going to a town that has already been burned down
I'm so tired of you, America Making my own way home
Ain't gonna be alone
I got a life to lead, America I got a life to lead
I got a soul to feed
I got a dream to heed
And that's all I need Making my own way home
Ain't gonna be alone
I'm going to a town
That has already been burned down

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