

In This Town

The Murder City Devils

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 Sunday
In this town
Something's got to change
In this town
Something's got to change
Get up and go now
I'm looking at the world
Looking for a scene
Waiting for a day
Filling in time like I'm digging my own grave

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 Sunday
In this town
Something's got to change
In this town
Something's got to change
In this town, in this town
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