

Fallen Leaves (Live At The Horseshoe)

[Billy Talent](#)

In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
I hitched a ride, until the coast
To leave behind, all of my ghosts
Searching for something, I couldn't find at home
Can't get no job, can you spare a dime?
Just one more hit, and I'll be fine
I swear to God, this'll be my one last time!
In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
Run away before you drown, or the streets will beat you down
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
When it gets dark, in Pigeon Park
Voice in my head, will soon be fed
By the vultures, that circle round the dead!
In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves... on the ground
Run away before you drown, or the streets will beat you down
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
I never once thought, I'd ever be caught!
Staring at sidewalks, hiding my track marks!
I left my best friends, or did they just leave me?
In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
Run away before you drown, or the streets will beat you down
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground
Run away before you drown!
Fallen leaves, fallen leaves, fallen leaves on the ground

Songwriters

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