The Town That You Live In

Sherwood

I must say, it's a nice day
When the leaves start to turn, there is so much to learn from the freeway
You're my friend for the weekend
When the spring comes around, you can show me the town that you live inAnd tonight I walk through an empty street
With my shadow stretching in front of me
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet
And the cold reminds me that I've chosen this lifeI must say, it's a nice day
With the flowers in bloom, there is so much to view from the freeway
And we're friends for the weekend
And when the fall comes around, you can show me the town that you live inAnd tonight I walk through an empty street
With my shadow stretching in front of me
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet
And the cold reminds me that I've chosen this lifeSo hang up the phone, 'cause you're probably better alone
So hang up the phone, 'cause you're probably better alone
So hang up the phone, 'cause you're probably better aloneAnd tonight I walk through an empty street
With my shadow stretching in front of me
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet
And the cold reminds me that I'veAnd tonight I walk through an empty street
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