Forgotten Town

The Christians

No life we"re living when there"s no time for givingNo sign of loving in this age of push and shoving.
Another boy with a broken heartcan"t you see the pressure tearing me apart?
Oh
there"s so much for me to overcomeshould I stay and fight?
Well
where else is there I can run?How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!
How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!
How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!
How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!No life we"re living when there"s no time for giving
No reassuring can end what I"m enduring.
I"m looking hard for the slightest signHear your words echoing around my mind.
I"m starting to believe what the papers sayYet one more blow and I"m reeling but can"t run away.How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!
How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out!And if you"d open your eyes
you"d know there"s so much you could do.
Oh
if you"d open your eyes
you"d make a thousand wishes come true.
Well
this must be one of the troubles
of a-living in forgotten town.
Don"t get me wronghear the hollow words a-ringing now the chips are down.
No life we"re living when there"s no time for givingNo reassuring can end what I"m enduring.How can I get out? There"s no way I can get out! . . .And if you"d open your eyes you"d know
there"s so much you could do. . . .
Well
this must be one of the troubles
of a-living in forgotten town.
Don"t get me wronghear the hollow words a-ringing now the chips are down.
This must be one of the troubles of a-living in forgotten town!
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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