Town to Be Blamed

Deacon Blue

Close your eyes and go to sleep

From the howling, howling over these streets

'Cause people stare, 'cause you're so mad

That wild, wild spark, that innocent laughBut baby, that's this town

It won't happen next time

Yeah, baby that's this town

Lovers on love downs

It's this town to be blamedAt the top of the block there's a church

At the top of the tower there's a clock

And it rings and it sighs

'Cause there's no time for all these liesBut baby, that's this town

It won't happen next time

Baby, that's this town

Lovers on love downs

It's this town to be blamedBaby, take a walk round to my house

Throw off these tired eyes and tears and these frowns

Take that lane so down and deep

And walk those regrets that fill your sleepYou say your sleep is naked but your dreams are clothed

What about your footsteps, who sees them go?

Who lets you know about these things? Who's gonna say the things we think?

So take your keys and pack your bags

But leave your books and leave your maps'Cause baby that's this town

It won't happen next time

Yeah baby, that's this town

It won't happen next timeYeah baby, that's this town

It won't happen next time

Sure baby that's this town

Lovers on love downs

It's this town to be blamed

It's this town to be blamedWork, work, work

Rain, rain, rain

Home, home, home

Again, again, againWork, work, work

And a rain, rain, rain

Home, home, home

Again, again, againWork, work, work

Rain, rain, rain

Home, home, home

Again, again, againIt's work, work, work

And the, rain, rain, rain
And home, home, home
Again, again, againIt's work, work, work
And the rain, rain, rain
Your home, home, home
Again, again, againIt's, work, work, work
Rain, rain, rain
Home, home, home
Again, again, againWork, work, work
And the rain, rain, rain
Your home, home, home
Again, again, again

Songwriters
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