

# Fallen Leaves

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

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