

This Town (1998 Digital Remaster)

Marillion

The cars leave their trails of hot & cold light inside my head

Like burned-in long exposure pictures

The wheels spin slowly backwards

Strobing in the amber light

And the rain comes down and washes my brain

But it don't get clean This town has turned me into what I have become

This town dresses me up like a stranger

This town performs in the window like the ultimate gift

This town takes us down

I feel like I'm losing you to this town

We were saving our money for half of our lives

We were saving our dreams

And we came to this place to make the chances real in the big city

But I've been counting the days I've been watching you change

And I can feel it dying

The noise outside takes you in its arms like a lamb to a lion And down there somewhere among the noise

The magazine dolls and the big money boys

Move silently on their easy heels

They move silently on their greasy wheels

This town has turned me into what I have become

This town dresses you up like a stranger

This town hangs around in the doorway and tells me I'm late

This town takes us down, takes us down

I feel like I'm losing you to this town The morning breaks and I watch you awake and this town takes you down

away from me again

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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