

Down in the Milltown

John Gorka

When my shift is over
And I'm headed home
I don't listen to the radio
I like to be alone, I like to be alone I've had my fill of people
And all that factory noise
I listen to the engine
It's a sound that I enjoy
It's a sound that I enjoy So I drive on past the drive-in
On past the movie lights
Past the fenced in fantasies
That slip into the night
I slip into the night
Chorus:
Down in the milltown
The milltown so low
Hang your head over
Feel the wind blow I wonder what's for dinner
If she'll be waiting there
She has to wake up early
She has to do her hair
She has to do her hair And if I need a cold one
There's a tavern up the street
The company of loners
Is still company to me
Yes, they're company to me Repeat Chorus
And if my dreams treat me badly
And I cry out at night
Shake me to my senses
And I will be alright
Yes, I will be alright Repeat Chorus Twice

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

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