1955 (feat. Montaigne and Tom Thum)

Hilltop Hoods

You know when you're doing a song about a small town You gotta start it with a cliche, you know what I'm sayin'Time moves a little slower here

The paint peels cause the summers here are so severe

And we're nowhere near no where you would know of

looks as here they show up just to show off

take a load off, just to watch the day go by

Philosophising with their friends like they're Plato

They prophecise on the bench by the main road, right

[?] if you say so guys

But what do they know [?]

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A girl with a shopping list, clutch her handbag close

I'm like "damn man [?]

Cause I'm a gentlemen, but then again most of are

First name basis in the bank, the post-office, the bar

The grocery, parks, [?] lady I ain't tryna grab your pensionThe old men on the benchWell lets go, lets go

We're living in the days when everybody sayin'

"What a time to be alive"

But I'm feeling out of place like I live in outer space

Cause it seems I'm stuck in time

It's like we lit the life

Right in the shadow of the cold warIt gets so quiet at night

Like martial law took a '55Time moves a little slower here

A day feels like a week, a weekend feels like it could go a year

And we're nowhere near so true

I don't tell 'em where I'm from, I tell 'em where I'm close to

And I can go through an Atlas, and show you on a map and

You'd still look me sideways and treat me like I'm backwards

But that's just fine, it just happens

[?] happy living in a city that's trapped in time

[?] back in time

[?] early night

[?] early flight

[?] laps of the sun[?] I'm from

[?] and then some

Once again the old men on the benchWell lets go, lets go

We're living in the days when everybody sayin'

"What a time to be alive"

But I'm feeling out of place like I live in outer space

Cause it seems I'm stuck in timeIt's like we [?] life Right in the shadow of the cold war It gets so quiet at night Like martial law took a [?] '55Where I go, where I go This will always be home, no matter Where I go, where I goThis will always be home, no matter Where I go, where I go This will always be home, no matter Where I go, where I go This will always be homeWell Montaigne lets go We're living in the days when everybody sayin' "What a time to be alive" But I'm feeling out of place like I live in outer space Cause it seems I'm stuck in time It's like we ride the life Right in the shadow of the cold war It gets so quiet at night Like martial law took a whole job '55

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