

Her Town

[Richard McGraw](#)

This is her town now,
her body her bed.
The roads are all closed
and she is in my head. My friends became good husbands.
That's when I sold my nights.
She bought her self three years
worth so now I run but I can't hide. My family turned to acting.
Each one played their role.
But they played their parts so poorly,
they might have sold their souls.
And I am just the same Lord
my knife against her heart.
I could not stick it through Lord
so I tore it all apart. And your ring will do no good here,
I heard the sheriff sing.
Cause this is her town now
and you're not even a friend

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>