

# Rough Town

## Bronze Radio Return

"Where you from?" he asks  
"Oh no, that city I always pass"  
He told me he heard it's so hard to last  
On a rising star, that seems to be sinking fast. The bad news travels here so fast  
While the tales of the good never will reach the mass  
But I live here among the broken glass  
It's not what you see, it's how you will make it last[Chorus:]  
From the late light after all the day is gone  
When everybody leaves and the trouble comes along  
There's not quite a welcome sign aglow  
It's a rough town man, a rough town I know  
The sound bites of dying city noise  
Are a fraction of the action that no one here enjoys  
If you hold tight and you listen past the lows  
It's a rough town now, it's my rough town I know "Hold your tongue, man" I say  
'Cause it's easy to scoff and underestimate  
All the things you can't relate to  
Is the fabric I keep my memories sewn to

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