

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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