

Can't Find the Town

April Wine

I smoke cigarettes all the morning thru
I'm writing this letter just for you
To ease my mind

There's really no cause for my morning sun
To request
Your name it's all the place
But I can't find the town

You cried on your pillow the other night
Over me
I'm nothing to shed any tears about
No not me

I've loved you before in so many towns
Many times
Your name it's all over the place
But I can't find the town

You're writing me back now that time has come
There's someone else that you're looking for
It's not me

You've loved me before in so many towns
Many times
My name it's all over the place
But you can't find the town