

## Small Town Boy

Depressive Age

You leave in the morning  
With everything you own  
In a little black case  
Alone on a platform  
The wind and the rain  
On a sad and lonely face  
Mother will never understand  
Why you had to leave  
For the love that you need  
Will never be found at home  
And the answer you seek  
Will never be found at home  
Pushed around and kicked around  
Always a lonely boy  
You were the one  
That they'd talk about around town  
As they put you down  
And as hard as they would try  
They'd hurt to make you cry  
But you'd never cry to them  
Just to your soul  
No you'd never cry to them  
Just to your soul  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away, run away