

This Town

Deviates

I've tried so many times to leave this place, this town,
My life these streets are a map of my past, tomorrow
They'll tell me about last night
There's no odd news if there's any news at all, this place is boring,
This place sucks, this place is home, I've walked these streets
18 years,
My whole life, I know their names like mine, and I hate tonight
Where should we go from here, where will be next year, this city is changing
But it's all the same, we've been here, done that, seen this, and trashed that
I can't take another day, I hate tonight I say this seven nights a week
I hate tonight, I hate this fucking town, everywhere I go and everything I see
I try to shrug it away, I try to sleep it away, I try to drink it away
I want to keep it away, there's nothing left to see, it's a part of me
No, it's not a part of me. I've tried so many times to leave this
Place this town my life, the same problems always come my way,
It's getting harder to see
Guess I'll find my way home, I close my mind and the problems solved
If tomorrow comes, I'll push on through