

# This Old Town

Graham Coxon

I don't know what I'd find  
If I could only see  
Wouldn't ever let no secret  
Bleed me dry by the bit of me

It's a good job you don't count on me  
'Cause you never see the change I see  
I never could keep no secret  
Break a promise and you're free

This old town won't let you go  
Scratch your feelings in your soul  
But there's no turning back  
Just forward now

These haunted halls bring melodies  
So sweet and tender, all life needs  
I could forgive it, everything is true  
Just take a look or two

It doesn't seem so long ago  
I heard somebody sing  
Through a dirty basement window  
Drinking down bloody bottle green

Now I just wanna get on through  
I've never quite been able to  
Couldn't ever find a secret  
Maybe I've got the one I need

This old town won't let you go  
Scratch your feelings in your soul  
But there's no turning back  
Just forward now

I been waiting a long long time  
To shoot this queue and get out of line  
Like a secret in blue jeans  
To see if I can find my my my mind

This old town won't let you go  
Scratch your feelings in your soul  
But there's no turning back  
Just forward now