This Place

Jamie Webster

This place is where I'm from
Familiar faces and the accent's like a song
'Cause I've been travelling places
That I don't belong and
Spending days of being a stranger
Times lost when you're out of range
Without the hustle and bustle
And it all seems quite deranged

But when I think about the birds and George's hall
And when they tried to knock us down and we stood up tall
This city will forever be my saving grace
So no matter where I am

I'll raise a glass to this place
So raise a glass to this place

This place has cries and screams
But there's plenty of people
Building hopes and dreams
So here's to the ones working behind the scenes
Gives me a smile, gives me a shiver
When I think of being stood on the river
Everyone's on the take
But this place she's a giver

So if you're feeling sick and tired of the games you play
Have a look at where you are, it's another day
At least you're not a divvy in a bib and brace
You're ahead of the pace

And you owe it all to this place
So raise a glass to this place

You owe it all to this place
It's all I know
It's raining in the summer
And there's February snow
The night goes on forever
There's loads of gaffs to go
If you ask me how I'm feelin'
I'll tell you tomorrow

My city, my people, my heart
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(Raise your glass to this place)

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(Raise your glass to this place)
My city, my people, my heart
My city, I owe it all to this place

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