

# Hometown

Kula Shaker

In my hometown all the buildings are empty  
And the streets are paved with memories of my old life  
In my hometown, where I first saw you  
My hometown, where I adored you  
How we laughed at the questions that no one dares ask

I see a boy dressed in black  
I hear a voice calling me back

My hometown, my hometown  
Every day I'm thinking about my hometown  
Tragedy, tyranny  
Things ain't what they used to be

Every night I'm walking, walking back to my hometown

In my hometown, they survived the Blitzkrieg  
And worked hard all day, from 8.30 to 5  
In my hometown, never say never  
My hometown, for worse or for better  
Till a tiny pinprick came and stole their life away

I see a boy dressed in black  
I hear a voice calling me back

My hometown, my hometown  
Everybody's dreaming in my hometown  
Tragedy, tyranny  
Things ain't what they used to be

Every night I'm walking, walking back to my hometown

My hometown, my hometown  
There's something spooky about my hometown  
Tragedy, tyranny  
Everybody's dreaming  
Believing, sleeping

My hometown  
Every day I'm thinking about my hometown