

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