This Town

The cars leave their trails of hot and cold light inside my hea d Like burned-in long exposure pictures The wheels spin slowly backwards Strobing in the amber light And the rain comes down and washes my brain But it don't get clean This town has turned me into what I have become This town dresses me up like a stranger This town performs in the window like the ultimate gift This town takes us down I feel like I'm losing you to this town

We were saving our money for half of our lives We were saving our dreams And we came to this place to make the chances real In the big city But I've been counting the days I've been watching you change And I can feel it dying The noise outside takes you in its arms Like a lamb to a lion

And down there somewhere among the noise The magazine dolls and the big money boys Move silently on their easy heels They move silently on their greasy wheels

This town has turned me into what I have become This town dresses you up like a stranger This town hangs around in the doorway and tells me I'm late This town takes us down, takes us down I feel like I'm losing you to this town

The morning breaks and I watch you awake This town takes you down away from me again