

This town has really started to grow on me
My face has become one with the concrete
My limbs have rashes from the road
My voice sounds like
The screaming train
That you've been riding
Oh dear, is this where you've been hiding?
Come on now let's go back home

This town by the sea will one day drown me
Six drinks in and I start to sink
But your voice is the sound that saves me
God damn I wish my baby was here
'Cause I have violence
Lingering inside but you help me fight it
Come on now let's go back home