

Down My Way

Pretty Vicious

This town is greyer than the roads
Slightly more depressing than the news
Nothing to do, nowhere to go
Dimmer than my muddy, damped shoes

Ohh is it purgatory?
Just like a prison to me
It ain't much, but down my way
The simple things are the greatest things
They always stay the same

Saving all your lives
Aching all the time
Labouring 'till you die
Pleading "why?"

Does nothing seem to change?
We just slide right back to our old ways

Don't waste your life
Worrying 'bout if tomorrow's sun will shine
I'm forever dreaming cause I hate this town
And God, I hope to leave here someday
Someday now I'll pack my bags and fly away for good

Leave it all behind
Feel it passing by
Breathe in better times
Pleading "why?"

Does nothing seem to change?
We just slide right back to our old ways

Don't waste your life
Worrying 'bout if tomorrow's sun will shine
I'm forever dreaming cause I hate this town
And God, I hope to leave here someday
Someday now I'll pack my bags and fly away for good
For good

Down my way
Down my way
Down my way
Down my way

Down my way
Down my way
Down my way
Down my way