

# This Town

Rick Springfield

Yeah summers come and gone  
And life just stumbles on  
I wake up to the dawn wishing I was anywhere but here  
I grab my freedom keys I'm sick of this disease  
I'm going where I please and I don't care if I disappear  
And my soul remembers one sweet hot August night  
You lay clinging to me tight  
Your mouth hot as embers  
I felt like we could drown  
You said "damn this town"

Back the car up (I want you next to me)  
To your window (My fatal fantasy)  
Climb in here beside me and I'll take you anywhere  
Drink from my cup (There's nothing here for us)  
Over the rainbow (Just God and you I trust)  
Head out on the highway with a promise and a prayer

All the malls have tumbled down  
There's nothing left here in this town  
I want to wake up knowing I'm anywhere but here  
Rows of loveless houses  
Gardens full of dying flowers  
And the minutes pass like hours you know God's not living here  
And I remember one scorching summer night  
There was no wrong or right  
And by September  
You'd burned your wedding gown  
And you said "Take me from this town"

Back the car up (Set my soul at ease)  
To your window (we're just refugees)  
Climb in here beside me and I'll take you anywhere  
Tie your hair up (This town is dirt and rust)  
Over the rainbow (It's blown away like dust)  
Head out on the highway with a promise and a prayer

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Back the car up (I want you next to me)  
To your window (My fatal fantasy)  
Climb in here beside me and I'll take you anywhere  
Tie your hair up (There's nothing here for us)  
Over the rainbow (Just God and you I trust)  
Head out on the highway with a promise and a prayer

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