

Powdertown

Skyhooks

Josie lives in a two room flat, just across from the elevator door
She spends her days just getting' high, up on the sixteenth floor
She's working nights but she'd rather not say just what she does to collect her pay
Not everything is heaven sent, it is what it is and it pays the rent
Some dreams were never meant in Powdertown, in Powdertown

Frankie looks like a nice young cop but he's got an old cops face
He believed in truth and justice till they took him off the case
Now he's walkin' the beat on the wrong side of town, bustin' drunks and shakin' them down
Don't ask him who he's working for, all he says now is the laws the law
And it'll be like this for evermore here in Powdertown, in Powdertown

The thunder rolls and the rain pours down but it can't wash away the dirt
It can't wash away the memories that make this old town hurt
Years go by, everyone gets older, the steel begins to rust
Life goes on and lights go out and dreams they turn to dust

Stevie he's a business man but that ain't no business of yours
He buys and sells commodities that come from distant shores
Briefcase full of unmarked bills, come get your love, come get your thrills
He's the man who sells you fun, hides his face when he shows you his gun
Some people never see the sun here in Powdertown, in Powdertown

So if you're driving through one day and you see that exit sign
You might slow down and take a look, maybe risk a parking fine
But if you're smart you'll pass on by, get where you're goin', kiss this place goodbye
Not everything is heaven sent, it is what it is and it pays the rent
Some dreams were never meant here in Powdertown, in Powdertown, in Powdertown, in Powdertown...