

# Stop

Ten Tonnes

Yes there's one road leading out of town  
One road leading out of town  
Yes there's one road leading out of town  
But it leads straight back to you

And there's a thick fog growing round my head  
A thick fog growing round my head  
When I see the light  
I choose dark instead

'Cause I've been all the way to the bottom  
I've been all the way to the top  
I've been everywhere you can imagine  
And the last thing I want to do is stop

Yes, a pale faced woman follows me  
A pale faced woman follows me  
Down the corners and in the cracks  
Of the dirty streets

And a voice coming from below  
Screams my name oh how did you know?  
All I ever do is run  
But I can't escape you

'Cause I've been all the way to the bottom  
I've been all the way to the top  
I've been everywhere you can imagine  
And the last thing I want to do is stop

Yes, a pale faced woman follows me  
A pale faced woman follows me  
Down the corners and in the cracks  
Of the dirty streets

And a voice coming from below  
Screams my name oh how did you know?  
All I ever do is run  
But I can't escape you

'Cause I've been all the way to the bottom  
I've been all the way to the top  
I've been everywhere you can imagine  
And the last thing I want to do is stop  
Yes the last thing I want to do is stop  
Oh the last thing I want to do is stop