

## L.A. Country (Hometown Blues)

The Bicycle Thief

Far Far Far  
From anywhere round here  
Well there's got to be  
Some people  
Who truly don't give a shit  
'Bout this wicked old town  
Where everybody lies to themselves  
Where they gobble you up  
Swallow you down  
Spit you out  
Well there's no place on earth  
So deceiving and so self possessed  
In the blink of an eye  
You go from servant  
To rumor to guest

And it might look real pretty  
From real far away  
Might seem pretty  
From way far away

Everyone I've known  
This town killed  
Or they packed up and gone  
And why I'm still here  
Is a question  
And the answer's unknown  
But the cars keep a drivin'  
And the people keep pilin' on in  
With their hopes and dreams  
All shinin'  
But they'll never ever  
Never get what they want

And it might look real pretty  
From real far away  
It might seem pretty  
From way far away  
Might seem pretty

But it's not real  
No it's not real