

## Bedlam Town

The Sherlocks

Do you get some peace of mind  
From the place that you call home?  
Do you ever get the feeling  
That it's you against the world  
When you're all alone?  
Through your window pane  
Your eyes are glazed  
And the smoke from the cigarette  
Drifts up but it'll never be seen again  
No, it'll never be seen again

But something changes  
From Friday night till Sunday morning  
You just let it all out

Get up, get up  
Get up don't talk about it  
Get up, get up  
Get up don't talk about it now  
Get up, get up  
Get up don't talk about it

Do you feel like you've already won?  
Keep your eyes on the prize  
We've only begun  
Its the weekends highs that break you down  
Take a little trip back to bedlam town

But something changes  
From Friday night till Sunday morning  
You just let it all out

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