

Out of Town

The Skids

Weeping by the river, now watch how it blends
But listen to the ripples, now watch how it descends
Nobody stands by craving, now watch how it ends
Nobody stands by craving, now watch how it ends

Need to run, need to hide
'Cause I'm out of town, out of town, out of town
Out of town, out of town

Reflections on the river, the mirror of my choice
While throwing up delusions, another image without a voice
Oh standing by awaiting, the gripping of the vice
Oh standing by awaiting when nothing is suffice

Need to run, need to hide
'Cause I'm out of town, out of town, out of town
Out of town, out of town

Preparing next fixation, now watch how it blends
Overflow with desperation, now watch how it descends
Nobody stands by craving, now watch how it ends
Nobody stands by craving, now watch how it ends

Need to run, need to hide
'Cause I'm out of town, out of town, out of town
Out of town, out of town