

Sick of Seattle

The Smithereens

Feeling so tired and grungy and scared
Tired of flannel and growing my hair
Tired of going nowhere
And I'm sick of Seattle

Came here to find me a place in the sun
There once was a scene now it's all wretched downer
Thinking of leaving, it's no longer fun in Seattle
In Seattle

Catch the first plane in the morning
I won't be sleeping tonight
I won't be late for that flight
'Cause I'm sick of Seattle

Catch the first plane in the morning
I won't be sleeping tonight
I won't be late for that flight
'Cause I'm sick of Seattle

Feeling so tired and grungy and scared
Tired of flannel and growing my hair
Tired of going nowhere
And I'm sick of Seattle
Yes I'm sick of Seattle
Yes I'm leaving Seattle
And I'm tired of their prattle