

We'll Live And Die In These Towns

The Subways

You spend your time in smoky rooms
Where haggled old women with cheap perfume say
"It never happens for people like us, you know"
Well, nothing ever happened on its own
And while the toilet smells of desperation
The streets all echo of aggravation
And you wonder why you can't get no sleep
When you've got nothing to do, and you've got nothing to eat
Your life's slipping and sliding right out of view
And there's absolutely nothing that you can do (well)

We'll live and die
We'll live and die in these towns
Don't let it drag you down
Don't let it drag you down, now
We'll live and die
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Don't let it drag you down
Don't let it drag you down, now

Dirty dishes from a TV meal
That went cold from the wind through a smashed up window
You can't go out if anybody calls you
'Cause you can't have a bath when there's no hot water
And your friends are out on the town again
And you ask yourself if it'll ever end
And it's all too much for your head to take
Just a matter of time before you break (well)

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