It was a quiet place and she would soon be leaving She'd been all across the world and never stayed too long Then by the saving grace of a summer's evening She changed her mind by the light of a setting sun

Oh, he was born and raised here for 20 years and counting He'd lived all his days in the shade of the same old mountain

He said, tell me what you think when you're leaving town I'll offer you a drink when the sun goes down I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then When you're leaving town again

She told him all she knew of the lands that claimed her How the Southern Cross and the Northern Lights would glow He said, I harbour hope that I could be a sailor And visit all the countries you tell me that I should go

Just a local boy with a world of expectation He knew the fear of God but found the devil fascinating

He said, tell me what you think when you're leaving town I'll offer you a drink when the sun goes down
I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then He said, tell me what you think when you're leaving town I'll offer you a drink when the sun goes down
I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then He said, tell me what you think when you're leaving town I'll offer you a drink when the sun goes down
I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then He said, tell me what you think when you're leaving town I'll offer you a drink when the sun goes down
I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then I'll tell you everything I've been dreaming now and then

When you're leaving town again