I had a nightmare
I lived in a little town
Where little dreams were broken
And words were seldom spoken

I tried to reach you
But all the lines were down
Summer rain began to fall
On this little town
...on this little town

The little people
Have very little left to say
Their words had all been shortened
They didn't really seem important

And I had a feeling
That you were very far away
But a little voice inside me said
You'll never get away from here

And it's 1, 2, 3 Times and you lose Of course it doesn't matter how you say it I'm out of love So there's nothing really more to say I'm throwing it all away

And we had a peeling But now we all faked to see We never look at one another Only when another suffered

And if I saw you
Then it was just another face
But I still don't blank horizon
Lining on the human race

And it's 1, 2, 3 Times and you lose Of course it doesn't matter how you say it I'm out of luck So there's nothing really more to say I'm throwing it all away

And it's 1, 2,
3 Times and you lose
I'm out of love
So there's nothing really more to say
I'm throwing it all away
Throwing it all away
Throwing it all away