Grandaddy, The Town Where I'm Livin' Now

In the town where i'm livin now Wedding rings reek and the records are held by the sad The cameras can't find any smiles And the waters the worst taste I've ever had

The grown ups ride BMX bikes
Every now and then stopping to cry on a lawn
And the trees have turned black
And they're full of insane birds who can't remember any of their songs

Shoot-outs and fist fights by night in the graveyard Mulity car pile ups by day And the freight train derailed and sank in the lake Like a lobster it bubbles away

When you get here, the " Welcome To This Town" sign It scares little kids with it's skulls and it's gore When you leave here, the " Get The Hell Out" sign Is well kept and pretty with floral decor

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In the town where I'm livin' now In the town where I'm livin' now In the town where I'm livin' now This is the town where I'm livin' now