## Ida Jenshus, Littletown Girl

She's a little, little town, little town girl With little town scars Where her little heart burns 'Cause nothing is clear in a bar full of flies Where they always serve The same bullshit and lies

So she waited for someone To just grab her hand Saying darling I am patient And I understand Just look ahead, not to the sides Don't let your past block Your view to the skies

She travelled to London
She flew off to Rome
But the town she left behind
Was still to be her home
She struggled with secrets
Wouldn't break down and cry
She knew there is hope
For those who dare try