

# Joe Purdy, Shy Town Tonight

Baby's been tired, got no rest  
She boards a plane with a smile  
Well I saw her last night, with her head on my chest  
Singing it will be good again, away for a while

Sweet angel fly away 'til  
This dirty city is clean on sight  
And call me sweet dear, when you get there  
And rest your head on Shy Town tonight

Well this L.A. times it's getting you down  
I can make you smile, just a one worst clown  
I can sing you a song, I can send you along  
Another will waiting when you touch down

Sweet angel fly away 'til  
This dirty city is clean on sight  
And call me sweet dear, when you get there  
And rest your head on Shy Town tonight

Look at the river that runs through the city  
Look at the buildings that run through the sky  
Rest your head down on your pillow  
And I will be waving as you pass by

Sweet angel fly away 'til  
This dirty city is clean on sight  
And call me sweet dear when you get there  
And rest your head on Shy Town tonight