

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