

# Omd, Big Town

I discovered a big town  
On the crest of a wave  
Throwing money at strangers  
Taking candy from babes  
Shaking hands in a big top  
As the rain came down  
I thought it would not stop  
Sending letters to Paris  
From the Empire state  
Taking pictures from the top  
There's alot of things  
For you to do  
There's alot of dreams  
That won't come true  
I grew up in a big town  
The lessons were not hard to learn  
If you want them to love you  
Then you must not love them in return  
Spent the night at a party  
Where I drank so much  
I fell under your spell  
Eight o'clock in the morning  
And the daylight makes me  
Look and feel like hell  
There's alot of things  
For you to do  
There's alot of dreams  
That won't come true  
There's alot of things  
For you to do  
There's alot of dreams  
That won't come true  
When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you want to cry  
When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you want to cry  
When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you want to cry  
When you live in a big town  
There are sights and sounds  
That make you want to cry