Richard Thompson, Small Town Romance

(Richard Thompson)

Small town romance Back seat for a bed Nothings must be whispered Rumours must be fed

Small town romance Everyone knows your mind They peep from faded curtains They read your valentines

O you got to get away
O you got to get away
O you got to get away
O they can't stand love in a small town

They knew you when you were weaning They knew you when you were grown They think they know all about you They'll never leave you alone

Small town romance There's too many jealousies Old maids with long gone lovers Old flames with bad memories

O you better get away
O you better get away
O you better get away
O they can't stand love in a small town

Midnight packing and leaving Note pinned upon the sheets Tail lights off in the distance A ride through the painted streets

O small town romance They'd still break you if they could They'd always say I told you so She never was no good

See she never loved him anyway See she never loved him anyway See she never loved him anyway O you can't have love in a small town

See she never loved him anyway See she never loved him anyway See she never loved him anyway O you can't have love in a small town