

# The Rifles, Local Boy

Jimmy was a local boy but he's seen much more than the change in the weather  
Sitting in a uniform of the three-piece suit and ribbons from his past  
Looking for a little boy at the bar with the mouth who thinks his clever now  
Dreaming of a day that he got home from a war to his childhood sweetheart

Now he don't need anyone, there's no one there for him  
Just a feeling of an empty place deteriorating  
His always been a local boy, but his seen much more than im bound to ever  
A member of a dieing breed that sat and wait as it all just falls apart  
Thinking of a day that's oh so long ago, that he can't remember right  
There was a time a man can still be a man and be proud to use his heart

Now he don't need anyone, there's no one there for him  
There was really only one  
Now he misses how she sounds he frowns lines them up and he puts them down  
Its sad this town seems to fail appreciate the man

Now he don't need anyone, there's no one there for him  
No he don't feel any more coz jimmy's so thick skinned  
And a long long time ago, when he could break her heart  
There was really only one  
He misses how she sounds he frowns, line em up and he puts em down  
Its sad this town seems to fail appreciate what he's about  
Line them up and he puts them down  
Its sad this town seems to fail appreciate the man

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