

Therapy?, Tatty Seaside Town

With big maloney boots on, they're hassling me
Fairground's lonely banter a frightening scene
The sheer thrill of violence on a warm August night
I'd much rather run than get stuck with this fight

Hey, when the sun goes down, I'm in a seaside town
Hey, when the sun goes down, I'm in a seaside town

With a bunch of single tickets, the train is pulling out
Goodbye pier, town and autumn lights
The pungent smell of adrenalin
Seaside mafia met in town tonight

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