

Curt Smith, Sorry Town

Alison cries on a radio Monday
Lipstick goodbyes and a promise to call
He's in a veiled illusion
She's out of mind
They're happy ever after
And so am I

Cool in sorry town
I watch you drown
Cool in sorry town
I'm alive

Andrew expires on a valium Sunday
Ballpoint goodbyes full of rambling asides
His life's a failed illusion
He's killing time
He's happy ever after
And so am I

Cool in sorry town
I watch you drown
Cool in sorry town
I'm alive

I'm breaking stride on a cynical Sunday
Cool world goodbye said the fly on the wall
I'm in controlled confusion
I'm Mister Fine
So happy ever after

Cool in sorry town
I watch you drown
Cool in sorry town
I'm alive

(repeat)