

# Deacon Blue, Your Town

I wouldn't want to be you  
Mostly not even near you  
When you're gone they will curse you  
And raise the tide against you

I no longer care now  
For what you said was fair now  
I just don't go there now  
I just don't go

Maybe there's a way not to make it hurt  
To cover up the words like you covered up the dirt  
Ever since you left  
It just gets worse  
Living out in your town

Now let's say it like it is  
I just don't know where to begin  
It's a different way of living  
It's so strange to what we've been

First we speak for ourselves now  
And people know who we are now  
And they wake up and they live now  
Yes they wake up and they live

Maybe there's a way not to let it hurt  
Tell it out in pictures  
And songs and words  
Do what we should not  
To make it worse  
Living out in your town