

Duffy, Rockferry

I'd move to Rockferry, tomorrow,
and I'd build my house baby, with sorrow,
I'll leave my shadow, to fall behind,
And I wouldn't Write to you, Coz I'm not that kind.

The midnight trains are boarding, all at the ends,
I put my lord and i filled my trunk before it's too late,
I leave the stars to judge my every move,
I'm not going to think of you or I'll get the blues.

Theres no sleep on the journey, away from town,
A bag of songs and a heavy heart, won't make me doubt,
I give it all my strength and my mind,
I'll make this decision, win all the fights,

I'll move to Rockferry, tomorrow
And I'll build my house baby, with sorrow,
I'll leave my shadow, To fall behind,
And i won't write to you, coz i'm not that kind.

Not that kind
Rockferry

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