

# Everything But The Girl, Anytown

Over dale and over hills  
I'll take you through the cotton mills  
To the ginnels where we played  
And where are friendships all were made

Still they came and tore them down  
And now we live in Anytown  
They came and tore it down  
And now this place could be Anytown

Can't forget and won't forgive  
The places we've been forced to live  
Sticks and stones may break my bones  
But rather that than live alone

For they came and tore it down  
And now we live in Anytown  
They came and tore it down  
And now this place could be Anytown

Rags to riches, that's a lie  
For some things money just can't buy  
Thicker than water blood may be  
And comfort still brings misery

For they came and tore it down  
And now we live in Anytown  
They came and tore it down  
And now this place could be Anytown

They took the heart when they ripped it down  
And in its place sent Anytown

Summer in the driving rain  
I can hear the Oldham train.