

Freedy Johnston, Tearing Down This Place

Knock it down
Take it away
We've got work tearin' down this place

Take it away, Take it away, Take it away

Here's the room where they laid awake through a complicated night
He was starin' at the wall and she cried and cried and cried

Under a roof that held a real lain out and covered up the sound
He build her every wall and we have to tear it down

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Built for a ghost
Haunted by love
Left to decay

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Here's the door he would walk right out on an undecided night
He was spellin' out her name in the artificial rights

Through this window she could see her man, starin' at the town
He built her every wall and we have to tear it down

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