John Farnham, Trouble

D East

Out in the west the sun goes down It's just a town like any other town People wear an innocent facade Oh, such pretty things to heal a broken heart Don't tell me, I know it, they all play the game No questions, no answers, faces without names

You can drive right into a town called trouble The fun is free but the price is double Walk right into a town called trouble The night is waiting for you But in the morning you'll be gone

As nothing changes life goes on And every day's like any other one Never try to change the broken rule Take, what you get, be sure to play it cool Don't tell me, I know it, they all play the game No questions, no answers, faces without names