

Kalle Baah, Big Town

Living in a big town now, but I think I'll move to the country
Living in a big town now, and it's breaking me down

I get up in the morning after a sleepless night
Neighbours were drinking and putting up a fight
Cars outside my window driving all night long
Some youths are in the backyard and they messing around (with me)

Tired and frozen I crawl up on the floor
Take a cup of coffee, head for the door
There's a man in the stairway drunk and asleep
He's that kind of man that won't look before he leaps

Chorus

I walk out through the staircase, my car had flat tyre
I don't like this ratrace protect by barbed wire
I said to myself: I've got to be stronger
Put yourself in my place I can't take it no longer

Chorus