

Leo Sayer, Paperback Town

imagine the space as it used to be there were fields of corn there were big oak trees but a woman in
and we don't understand that we all have a part in a government plan it's a hard shot to be the people
but I know I know I know we can be free though no guardian angel up above has kept an eye on me
and one day soon I'm gonna write it all down I live my life in a paperback town
oooh--in a paperback town oooh--in a paperback town
I'm gonna take my troubles gonna pack my bags gonna fly my kite for a different flag I'll sing my song
'cos I don't understand why I should be part of another man's plan it's a hard shot for the people in the
live and die herein a paperback town wonder why herein a paperback town
but I know I know I know we can be free |
though no guardian angel up above has kept an eye on me and at night I listen to the rain fall down
and one day soon I'm gonna write it all down I live my life in a paperback town