

# McFly, A Town Called Malice

{Tom}

You better stop dreaming of the quiet life  
Coz its the one we'll never know  
And quiet running for that runaway bus  
Coz those rosey days are few  
And stop apologising for the things you've never done  
Coz time is short and life is cruel  
Well its up to us to change  
This town called malice  
Ooooh yeeah

{Danny}

Rows and rows of disused milk floats  
Stand dying in the dairy yard  
And hundred lonely housewives clutch empty milk  
bottles to their hearts

{Together}

Hanging out their old love letters on the line to dry  
Its enough to make you stop believing  
when tears come fast and furious  
In a town called malice

Ooooh yeeah

Ba ba ba ba da ba

Ba ba ba da ba ohh

Ba ba ba ba da ba

Ba ba ba da ba

Struggle after struggle year after year

The atmospheres a fine blend of ice

Im almost stone cold dead

In a town called malice

Ooooh yeeah

{Danny}

A whole streets belief in sundays roast beef  
Gets dashed against the co-op  
To either cut down on beer or the kids new gear  
Its a big decision in a town called maliice

Ooh yeeah

{Tom}

The ghost of a steam train  
echoes down my track  
Its at the moment bound for nowhere  
Just going round and round  
Playground kids and creaking swings  
Lost laughter in the breeze  
I could go on for hours and  
I probably will

But Id sooner put some joy back

In this town called malice

yeeah

Ooh yeeeah

This town called malice

yeeah

Ohh yeeeah

This town called malice

yeeah