

Murray McLauchlan, Hard Rock Town

You're born in debt
And you're never free
You work all your life
For the company
And the smoke pours down on your Mercury
As the paint chips off your walls
The slag cars roll to the heap side
Down the slope flows a hellfire slide
And the kids grow up too fast inside
Then they're spittin' in the high school halls

It's a hard rock town
It's a hard rock town
It'll grind you down
It's a hard rock town

Smoke blows up and slowly west
Black as the suit that's always pressed
When the funeral wagon calls
Chevs and Fords on Saturday nights
Blastin' past the hotel lights
Laugh in the face of the day that might come
When the rocks should rumble and fall

It's a hard rock town
It's a hard rock town
It'll grind you down
It's a hard rock town

Is there a world like on T.V.
Where people look better than you and me
If there is it might as well be
Far beyond the sun
Lovers break each other's hearts
Beautiful people walk in the park
No one coughs in the morning dark
Nobody is no one

It's a hard rock town
It's a hard rock town
It'll grind you down
It's a hard rock town