

# Pretenders, Talk Of The Town

Such a drag to want something sometime  
One thing leads to another I know  
Was a time wanted you for mine  
Nobody knew  
You arrived like a day  
And passed like a cloud  
I made a wish, I said it out loud  
Out loud in a crowd  
Everybody heard  
'twas the talk of the town

It's not my place to know what you feel  
I'd like to know but why should i?  
Who were you then, who are you now?  
Common labourer by night, by day highbrow  
Back in my room I wonder, then i  
Sit on the bed, look at the sky  
Up in the sky  
Clouds rearrange  
Like the talk of the town

Maybe tomorrow, maybe someday  
Maybe tomorrow, maybe someday  
You've changed your place in this world  
You've changed your place in this world

Oh but it's hard to live by the rules  
I never could and still never do  
The rules and such never bothered you  
You call the shots and they follow  
I watch you still from a distance then go  
Back to my room, you never know  
I want you, I want you but now  
Who's the talk of the town?