

Sherwood, The Town That You Live In

I must say,
It's a nice day,
When the leaves start to turn, there is so much to learn from the freeway,
You're my friend,
For the weekend,
When the spring comes around, you can show me the town that you live in,

And tonight I walk through an empty street,
With my shadow stretching in front of me,
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet,
And the cold reminds me that I've chosen this life,

I must say,
It's a nice day,
With the flowers in bloom, there is so much to view from the freeway,
And we're friends,
For the weekend,
And when the fall comes around, you can show me the town that you live in,

And tonight I walk through an empty street,
With my shadow stretching in front of me,
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet,
And the cold reminds me that I've chosen this life,

So hang up the phone cause you're probably better alone,
So hang up the phone cause you're probably better alone,
So hang up the phone cause you're probably better alone,

And tonight I walk through an empty street,
With my shadow stretching in front of me,
When my lonely thoughts meet my lonely feet,
And the cold reminds me that I've,

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And the cold reminds me that I've chosen this life,