

# The Antiques, Down To No. County

Well it's so hard  
To forget it  
But so far  
I can't remember

And you speak to me  
As if you've known me  
And you call me  
By my name

Yeah you speak to me as if you've known me for ten long years  
You speak to me as if we've never been apart

It's so hard  
It's a mountain  
But so far  
It's just a start

And I can no longer believe  
Waiting  
I can no longer believe  
A single soul

And I'm on my way down to north county  
Yeah I'm on my way down to set the record straight

And I come down like a statue  
And I let loose like a spark  
And I stick to my guns like a native  
Because down here down home does just fine

Yeah you speak to me as if you'd known me for ten long years  
You speak to me as if we've never ever been apart

And I come down like a statue  
And I let loose like a spark  
And I stick to my guns like a native  
Because down here down home does just fine