

The Hives, Won't Be Long

No bright lights, no big city went to my head
So I won't stick around in this town
No I'm getting out instead

'Cause I can't find a thing here to get it done
to race my heart and ring my ears
So I won't stick around in this town
And that's true ooh ooh ooh ooh ooh

'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand
You became what you hate or you hate what you become

Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin'
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away

So I make my way through the quagmire
Of boomers glorifying their youth
And all the peacocks in this city
So if I may be excused

'Cause I won't and I can't and I don't understand
You became what you hate or you hate what you become

Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' (x3)
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away

Well I won't be around for the good times
Won't be around for the bad
And I won't stick around in this town
No I'm getting out instead

Yeah! Yeah! Yeah!!!

And I won't, and I can't,
And I'll leave, 'cause I can
And I won't be back again!

Well I
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' (x3)
Got me a ticket and I won't be long 'cause I can't go on and I gotta get goin' away

And I gotta get gone away
Cuz I gotta get gone away
Gotta get gone away