

The Pretenders, Talk Of The Town

Such a drag to want something sometimes
One thing leads to another I know
Was a time wanted you for my own
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 where you then? Who are you know?
Common laborer 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?

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