

# The Zutons, I Know I'll Never Leave

There's something going on round here, in this neighbourhood  
But what it is I'm not quite sure, in this neighbourhood  
I just can't put my finger on, what makes me bite my nails  
And later on I'll feel the same, as though I would

The people never say hello, they just walk on past  
I try to look inside those cars, but it's blackened glass  
I hear the screams late at night, behind my bedroom wall  
And later on I'll do the same, and hear the drunkman call

Well I know I'll never leave... 'cos there's no way out for me  
Now and then I tend to dream... dream of what I might be

Well I know I'll never leave... 'cos there's no way out for me  
There's a fear that I know... if I left where would I go?

The pavement has a cactus skin, and a knife-like edge  
My feet keep sticking to the floor, where my toes have bled  
I hear the screams late at night, behind my bedroom wall  
And later on I'll do the same, and hear the drunk man call

Where's the love that I once had? It's dying somewhere in the past  
I sold my TV, radio. To someone, someone I don't know

Well I know I'll never leave, 'cos there's no way out for me  
There's a fear that I know, if I left where would I go?

(Kick-ass sax and electric guitar solos)

\*Chorus repeat\*