

White Town, White Town

I can't understand
After everything that we planned
How you could turn around to me and whisper goodbye
Well I've been dropped before
But not so high off the floor
And I just can't seem to pick myself up again

If it's something that I said
That made you feel this way
Then I take back every word from the first hello
But most likely I know
Your parents said baby no
And the boy you told your friends about just had to go

Well it's a white town with green trees
And nothing in love is free
So if it's not worth fighting for
It's worth nothing at all