

# Smalltown Boy – Bronski Beat

To your soul  
To your soul  
CryCryCry  
You leave in the morning with everything  
You own  
In a little black case  
Alone on a platform, the wind and the rain  
On a sad and lonely face  
Mother will never understand  
Why you had to leave  
For the answers you seek will never be  
Found at home  
The love that you need will never be found  
At home  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away  
Pushed around and kicked around, always  
A lonely boy  
You were the one that they'd talk about  
Around town  
As they put you down  
And as hard as they would try, they'd hurt  
To make you cry  
But you'd never cry to them, just to  
Your soul  
No, you'd never cry to them, just to  
Your soul  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away  
Run away, turn away, run away, turn away,  
Run away

Run away

Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry, cry boy

Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry, cry boy

Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry, cry boy

Cry boy, cry, cry boy, cry boy, cry



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych