

# Going To A Town – George Michael

I'm goin' to a town that has already been  
Burnt down  
I'm goin' to a place that has already  
Been disgraced  
I'm gonna see some Folks who have already  
Been let down  
I'm so tired of America  
I'm gonna make it Up for all  
Of The Sunday Times  
I'm gonna make it up for all  
Of the nursery rhymes  
They never really  
Seem to want to tell the truth  
I'm so tired of you, America  
Makin' my own way home  
Ain't gonna be alone  
I've got a life to lead, America  
I've got a life to lead  
Tell me, do you really think you go to  
Hell for having loved?  
Tell me, enough of thinkin'  
Everything that you've done is good  
I'm so tired of America  
I really need to know  
I may just never see you again,  
Or might as well  
You took advantage  
Of a world that loved you well  
I'm goin' to a town that has already  
Been burnt down  
I'm so tired of you, America  
Making my own, my own way home  
But I won't be alone (be alone), no  
I've got a life to lead, America  
I've got a life to lead  
I've got a soul to feed

I've got a dream to heed  
And that's all I need  
Making my own way home  
Ain't gonna be alone  
I'm goin' to a town that  
A town that has already been burnt down



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych