

Small Town Boy – Paradise Lost

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
But 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 never cried to them
Just to your soul
No you never cried 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
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
Cry, boy, cry, boy, cry
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Turn away, run away



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych