

# Small Town Boy

Jimmy Somerville

To your soul, to your soul, yeah yeah yeah

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

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