When I was in town, I heard them sing those songs. When I was in town, I heard them sing so strong. Made my feelings cry. They touch my heart inside. When I was in town, they made my day alive.

People stopping by, as the songs began to fly. Songs that made them stay so strong they couldn't go away.

Their eyes would fall in tears, their skin without that fear.

When I was in town, they made my day alive.

Listening from every age, from Punkies to grandmothers.

From heavys to little children, like you never seen before.

Together they were standing, as not a normal thing to see.

When I was in town, I heard them sing those songs.

I bought music cassettes from the songs, I heard them sing.

As everybody did, that just for curiosity. But for what they get in their souls, were life he's with livin q for.

When I was in town, I heard them sing those songs.

When I was in town, I heard them sing those songs. When I was in town, I heard them sing so strong. They made my feelings cry, they touch my heart inside. When I was in town, they made my days alive.