

# North

ABC

Sun beats hard  
On Sunset Boulevard  
Much harder still  
In Notting Hill  
A northwind blows  
And carries me home  
Carries my heart, carries my soul

When cool silks they turn to suede  
When young dreams are torn and frayed  
The South feels so cold and grey  
Today! Today the North's too many miles away  
Today! Today I got to get away

I'm driving north  
I'm heading home  
I'm driving back  
To the place I once belonged

It's all gone silent  
The light begins to fade  
One man unplugs  
The penny arcade  
And carries me home  
Carries my heart, carries my soul

I'm driving north  
I'm heading home  
I'm driving back  
To the place I once belonged

One sweet bouquet  
The flowers strewn  
The petals scattered  
Here in the North  
No dreams are shattered

I'm driving north  
I'm heading home  
I'm driving back  
To the place I once belonged

No we don't feel angry  
No we don't feel betrayed  
Unlike our fathers  
We don't remember better days

No we don't feel angry  
No we don't feel betrayed  
We just live  
In this day and age