

## Can't Find the Town

April Wine

I smoke cigarettes all the morning thru  
I'm writing this letter just for you  
To ease my mind

There's really no cause for my morning sun  
To request  
Your name it's all the place  
But I can't find the town

You cried on your pillow the other night  
Over me  
I'm nothing to shed any tears about  
No not me

I've loved you before in so many towns  
Many times  
Your name it's all over the place  
But I can't find the town

You're writing me back now that time has come  
There's someone else that you're looking for  
It's not me

You've loved me before in so many towns  
Many times  
My name it's all over the place  
But you can't find the town