

Fallen Leaves

Billy Talent

In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves (3x) on the ground.

I hitched a ride, until the coast
To leave behind, all of my ghosts
Searching for something, I couldn't find at home
Can't get no job, can you spare a dime?
Just one more hit, and I'll be fine
I swear to God, this will be my one last time

In a crooked little town, they were lost and never found
Fallen leaves (3x) on the ground.
Run away before you drown, or the streets will beat you down
Fallen leaves (3x) on the ground.