

## Peterborough

Craig Cardiff

Lonely at the only  
Clawing through the smoke  
Where the poets are so hip  
They don't even write poems

And it's lonely at the only 4 nights out of three  
It's not that I've been crying just that my eyes leak  
If I knew what was wrong I'd let you know  
Buy me a drink; it's no good to drink alone

There will be a getaway plan  
From the boys with the paw hands  
My beer smile meets your rye cheer  
And who here's having the harder year?  
(No one I guess)

Do you remember when the water came?  
Do you remember when the flood  
Filled the basements up with water  
Covered windows up in mud  
Do you remember when the water came?  
Do you remember when the flood  
Filled the cellars up with water covered windows up in mud

And it's lonely at the only 4 nights out of three  
It's not that I've been crying just that my eyes leak  
Lonely at the only  
Clawing through the smoke  
It's so hard to even know

If I knew what was wrong I'd let you know  
Buy me a drink; it's no good to drink alone