

The Corrupt Ones

Dusty Springfield

Here in this town of dirt and greed
Playground where devils play
Here where I had the bad, bad luck to be born
Here I must stay

Here I belong, here I will die
Caught in the web of love
I can't escape, won't even try
My fate is tied with The Corrupt Ones
Especially with one guy

He came around when I was down
Opened new worlds for me
Gave him my love and dreamed of breaking
My chains of misery

But I was wrong, I soon would learn
Thinking I'd leave this town
Here he found wealth, money to burn
Not like the nowhere where he came from
And he would never return

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