

# In This Town

Eurythmics

I could be anywhere else but here  
But the rain won't let me go.  
There's a photograph  
Hanging on my wall  
Of a place I've never been to...  
I'll never make the grade  
(Feels like Sunday everyday)  
And I can't stop the rain  
(Feels like Sunday everyday)  
What do the papers say?  
(Feels like Sunday everyday)  
Get up and go now!

In this town - something's gotta change.  
In this town - something's gotta change.

I'm looking at the world -  
Looking for a scene -  
Waiting for a day -  
Filling in time like I'm digging  
My own grave...  
I'll never make the grade  
(Feels like Sunday everyday)  
And I can't stop the rain  
(Feels like Sunday everyday)  
What do the papers say?  
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