

# Can't Sink This Town

Freedy Johnston

One, Two, Three

A bare foot whore  
Walking by a famous car  
Against her door  
Waiting for the chance to star

Can't sink this town  
Fold her gates and bring it down  
My private town  
I thought you said you were lonely

She pulled the cord  
On a night like this she never works  
I said no more  
Do I think I'm understood this thing

Can't sink this town  
Fold her gates and bring it down  
My private town  
And that you leave me lonely

Ah, can't sink this town  
Looking back across the sea  
I probably drowned  
I thought you said you were lonely

Tell you what  
Is a broken promise cheap enough  
It's all I got  
Looks so sad and talks so tough

Can't sink this town  
Fold her gates and bring it down  
My private town  
And that you leave me lonely

Ah, Can't sink this town  
Looking back across the sea  
I probably drowned  
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