

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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