## Gilbert O'Sullivan

Living in a town that's on the brink of being a city Won't satisfy my soul though the women may be pretty My mind is made up I have had enough I'm leaving here today Shops, walls, pavements, streets Is all that I could find From head to foot and toe to eye I looked till I was blind No matter what turns up I'm leaving here This place ain't good enough You might think that I'm being funny Just 'coz I won't spend my money here Well let me tell you I have no obection Except that I can find correction Everywhere I go Jump high in the sky unless you're feeling bitter About walking down an empty street With gutters full of litter My mind is made up I have had enough I'm leaving here today, hey, hey I'm going away You might think that I'm being funny Just 'coz I won't spend my money here Well let me tell you I have no objection Except that I can find correction Everywhere I go Jump high in the sky unless you're feeling bitter About walking down an empty street With gutters full of litter My mind is made up I have had enough I'm leaving here today, hey, hey My mind is made up I have had enough I'm leaving right away, hey, hey I'm going away Getting out of this place I know I've said it before But this time I mean it I'm leaving Packing my bags and going away Getting out of this place