

This Town

James Marsters

Oh, you didn't even care
What they said about you
And you ran away from there
Made a home
And you filled it
With a candle on a cinder block
And a mattress on the floor

This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
Oh, oh, oh

You find a man
And he swears he'll protect you
From the dark
And you love him
And you try a little harder
And it feels good
And you don't give a damn

This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
Oh, oh, oh

I got a job at the hotel
And my car runs good
And Billy is moving out
I got my place
And I got me a plan
How to make a little money
And I'll take you along
If you just look at me

This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
This town baby, this town baby
Is gonna be ours
O, o, o