It was a kind of town, edge of the universe
Nothin' happened there to ever make the news
Lived a little boy and a girl next door
Had opinions and independent views
They dreamed of nights and big city lights
It helped to kill each dreary day
And all the things that gettin' out would bring
If only they could get away
He say

I can't hold on 'cause I'm feelin' strong But there's so many things I'm not knowing

But the city light didn't burn so bright
And the light of day was never warm
And the little boy got into one more fight
And the girl next dorr said "i miss my home"
He said "believe in me"
She said "i don't know"
He said "can't you see? "

I can't hold on 'cause I'm feelin' strong And there's so many things I'm not knowing And I can't hang round this one-horse town When my soul's tied down, I'm for going

So the little boy became a broken man
With a broken face and broken dreams
And the girl next door disappeared one day
And in her place
Was a woman-child, with long red hair
And a price per hour, that she feels is fair

I can't hold on, I'm not feeling strong
There's so many things that hurt me now
And I can't step down from this big cold town
Where my soul's tied down