

Town to Town

John Smith

When you've had enough of the things you own
Box them off and off you go
Now I'm doing well but it's up and down
The young men go from town to town

Well I'm on my own and the night is young
I want to have a little fun
Just some company that won't let me down
Young men go from town to town

It's amazing how she came and went
Now it's as she said, you're pretending
You'd do anything you can to make her stay
Anyway she left a long, long time ago

Did you rage in vain and only make it worse?
Her sweet affections became a curse
So you ran away and you damn yourself
When you look for comfort somewhere else
Now this one has dark hair, her lips are red
Do you even hear one word she says?

It's amazing how she came and went
Now it's as she said and you're repenting
Doing anything you can to make her stay
But anyway she left a long, long time ago

Just one more night won't make it any better
Morning comes, you can't wait to close the door
Just one more drink, I'll throw it out the window
From town to town, I break a little more

When you've had enough of the things you own
You box them off and off you go
Now I'm doing well but it's up and down
Young men go from town to town

I go from town to town.