

(You make a man feel real safe)

I live in a town where the streets are paved with glass
Where the thriving upper-class just can't be bothered
I live in a town where the weeklies are just trash
Where pretty faces dominate the present and the past

I live in a town where no money means no friends
Where the party never ends
Can I borrow a fiver?
I live in a town where I made this demo tape

It's called "the wagon wheel falling off our record deal"
The hit's called "make you wait"

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone
Running out of excuses for ever explosion

I live in a town that reminds me what I owe her
I'd like to roll along but volcano won't turn over
I live in a town where I want to be alone
Where I'll never build a home, feel stupid for trying

I live in a town where I made this demo tape
It's called "the Wagon wheel falling off our record deal"
The hit's called "make you wait"

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone
So many songs sung in shrill thinning tones

I'm no victim, broke is different from poor
I'm still learning what my heart is for
Overall it's overwhelming
Feels like a punch every time I come home

Hits like a fist every time I'm alone
Running out of excuses for ever explosion