

Paperback Town

Leo Sayer

Imagine the space as it used to be
There were fields of corn
There were big oak trees
But a woman in a suit bulldozed it clear
Built a concrete world full of crocodile tears
And we don't understand
That we all have a part in a government plan
It's a hard shot
To be the people in the place that the world forgot
In a paperback town
And we live and die
In a paperback town
And we wonder why
In a paperback town
But I know I know I know we can be free
Though no guardian angel up above
Has kept an eye on me
And at night I listen to the sirens moan
For a broken heart from a broken home
So many people are so alone
In a paperback town
And one day soon I'm gonna write it all down
I live my life in a paperback town
I'm gonna take my troubles
Gonna pack my bags
Gonna fly my kite for a different flag
I'll sing my song
From the top of the hill
When the night is cold
And the wind is chill
'Cos I don't understand
Why I should be part of another man's plan
It's a hard shot
For the people in the place
That the world forgot
In a paperback town
Live and die - here
In a paperback town
Wonder why - here
In a paperback town
But I know I know I know we can be free
Though no guardian angel up above
Has kept one eye on me
And at night I listen to the rain fall down
And I shake with the fear that we all will drown
But my words don't even make a sound
In a paperback town
And one day soon I'm gonna write it all down
I live my life in a paperback town