

## Nice Place For A Sad Story

Mechanical Poet

A naughty boy, a pretty girl  
The coolest lad and prom night queen  
A sleepy town, a country school  
The cruelest place you've ever seen  
The signs of bars and traffic lights  
So where you think could all this happen?

Right!  
Just look outside  
Ain't it the same street spreading far and wide?  
Just step outside  
And see this story with your own eyes

A cell, a flower store  
A field of graves... that's something weird  
It may be strange, it may be odd  
Sometimes it's hard to hold your tears  
It's not a tale with elves and knights  
You almost know where it could happen

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"More spite and love, less joy and laugh,  
This time it's all a real life  
Frustrated plight, a suicide...  
No chance to wait for a happy ending"

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