

## Smalltown

Runrig

Tell me where oh where has summer gone  
It hasn't come this year  
You always cry when swallows fly  
With doubts in search of dreams  
He's a working man  
Can't you understand  
And he sweats for a mans release  
But you've seen the lie  
In the children's eyes  
As heroes turn to tears  
It's the same old scene it's always been  
Men flex muscle fast  
And men pull punches after hours  
When the moments spell is cast  
So you take your chance  
At the smalltown dance  
Where romances is up and gone  
It's Friday night  
You're another man wife  
And you waltz that lie till dawn  
Tell me where oh were has summer gone  
It hasn't come this year  
You always cry when swallows fly  
They confirm your darkest fears  
When a bottle strikes  
Down one mans life  
And his children's lives as well  
The full moon pulls you  
Many times  
To the outer edge of hell  
Tell me how  
This life won't let you go  
Tell me how  
This same old fool  
Keeps coming back to you