

Relocate

Saint Etienne

You lie on the sofa
It's like I don't know you
Now we never talk
We never walk outside
It's the city outside
I look out the window
And see the streets below
Cars and the people
Lonely church steeple surrounded by gray
We need to move away
Here we go over and over and over
You're talking about it again
Let's move out, relocate
This place is in a state
Let's buy a pig or a hen
We need some open space
We need a change of pace
So life here in town girl
Is getting you down
And you long for a change
But won't it seem strange with fields all around?
We won't hear a sound
The grass may be greener
The air may be cleaner
But I love the city
I know it's not pretty
But at least there is life
You call this life?
Here we go over and over and over
You're talking about it again
Let's move out, relocate
This place is in a state
Let's buy a pig or a hen
We need some open space
We need a change of pace
Stars shine bright
In the country
Life feels right
Won't you trust me?
Hand me the remote
I'm not sure that we'd cope
In the middle of nowhere
Surrounded by fresh air
I'd miss my mates
This place is a state
You'd do your work from home
Online or on the phone
I could grow vegetables
Sounds like a load of balls
Let's relocate
I said, I'd miss my mates
Here we go over and over and over
You're talking about it again
Let's move out, relocate
This place is in a state
Let's buy a pig or a hen
We need some open space

We need a change of pace