

# Her Town Too

James Taylor

She's been afraid to go out  
She's afraid of the knock on her door  
There's always a shade of a doubt  
She can never be sure  
Who comes to call  
Maybe the friend of a friend of a friend  
Anyone at all  
Anything but nothing again

It used to be her town  
It used to be her town, too  
It used to be her town  
It used to be her town, too

Seems like even her old girlfriends  
Might be talking her down  
She's got her name on the grapevine  
Running up and down  
The telephone line  
Talking 'bout  
Someone said, someone said  
Something 'bout, something else  
Someone might have said about her  
She always figured that they were her friends  
But maybe they can live without her

It used to be her town  
It used to be her town, too  
It used to be her town  
It used to be her town, too

Well, people got used to seeing them both together  
But now he's gone and life goes on  
Nothing lasts forever, oh no  
She gets the house and the garden  
He gets the boys in the band  
Some of them his friends  
Some of them her friends  
Some of them understand  
Lord knows that this is just a small town city  
Yes, and everyone can see you fall  
It's got nothing to do with pity  
I just wanted to give you a call

It used to be your town  
It used to be my town, too  
You never know 'till it all falls down  
Somebody loves you  
Somebody loves you  
Darling, somebody still loves you  
I can still remember her  
When it used to be her town, too  
It used to be your town  
It used to be my town, too